Morning After

Buzzcocks

Sun streams through the window
It's another day
I lie in bed nursing my hangover
Couldn't stomach breakfast
I feel like throwing upWake up and face the morning after
Wake up and face the morning afterThe switch to double brandies
Was a big mistake
Now my mouth tastes like the bottom of a birdcage
It's nature's way of telling me
That I had better stopWake up and face the morning after
Wake up and face the morning afterWake up and face the morning after
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