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 after
Wake up and face the morning after

Wake up and face the morning after

Wake up and face the morning afterWake up and face the morning after

Wake up and face the morning after

Wake up and face the morning after

Wake up and face the morning afterWake up and face the morning after

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Wake up and face the morning after

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