Few Too Many

Buck-O-Nine

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Spill your drink on her dress
You see her face she's not impressed
And I think and I guess
That you've had a few too manyGo to the bathroom only to find
The door is locked and it's occupied
You spill your guts all over the placeI think you've had one to many
I think I've had one too few
I think you'll find that the room is spinning
And I think I'll have a laugh on youYour distorted vision and your sweaty palms
Isn't helping you keep calm
Records are spinning, they don't seem to quit
Your girlfriend is screaming, she's having a fitBroken a window, fell off your chair
The gum you were chewin' is now in your hair
You run to the back to get some fresh air
Thinking to yourself, life ain't fairAn empty bottle on the floor
You're passed out cold but you want some more
You try to speak but your mouth is numb
Too much drinking is what you're done

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