

Doin' Fine

Slash's Snakepit

Ooh, yeah Come on down to our house
All the neighbors are away
We're invitin' everyone
We got take out and everything The local P.D.'s been around
That's one right over there
And the chick that's sittin' on his face
Is glad that he is here There isn't a time frame
Been doin' it all week long
So come on baby
And bring your friends along Don't know what you're missin'
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doin'
But I think we're doin' fine We got a band playin'
And the singer's really fat
The cat is in the dryer
Who's the asshole who did that? Someone's in the back room
I think they're gettin' high
If they don't unlock the bathroom
I'll just have to go outside Got no worries
Ooh, movin' right along
And what a great night, babe
To do what you think is wrong Don't know what you're missing
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doin'
But I think we're doin' fine Nobody is leavin'
'Cause, we're all too drunk to drive
Three days later, we're still here
And I think we're doin' fine Oh, don't know what you're missing
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doin'
But I think we're doin' fine Nobody's leavin'
'Cause, we're all too drunk to drive
Three weeks later, we're still here
And I know we're doin' fine

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