

Hungover and Horny

Diamond Rugs

I had a dream that the van broke down, I walked you all the way back home
It's such a drag waking up sometimes, into this life I know

Hungover and horny

Too sick to call

I'm as hard as a rock

I should be havin' a ball

Last night I went looking for fun

I took it just a little to far

It's such a drag getting slapped in the face

When you're sittin in the back of a car

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Too sick to call

I'm as hard as a rock

I should be havin' a ball

Hey!

Screw Driver, fix my soul

Find my baby, bring her home

Bloody Maria, my my my

Little bit of tequila, seein red in my eyes!

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Too sick to call

I'm as hard as a rock

I should be havin' a ball

It's just the way that my mouth is dry,

My clothes they just smell like smoke

It's just a drag why you can't remember

All the reasons why you're hurt

Hungover and horny

I'm gonna explode!

I'm as hard as a rock

baby please come home

I'm as hard as a rock

baby plase come home

If you don't come home

I don't come at all-l-l-l-l

Woo!

Ahh!

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