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
Hungover and horny
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 tequilla, seein red in my eyes!
Hungover and horny
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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