

Sunday Morning After

Amanda Marshall

"Uh-hello?"

"Where are you?"

"What time is it?"

"Umm, it's 1:30, in the afternoon"

"Are you alright?"

"Hang on"

I woke up with a killer hangover

Hope it was worth all this pain

(I'd do it all over again)

By the time the party was over

Tequila was my claim to fame

(I couldn't remember my name)

I was dancing with Jake

When I last saw my keys

That was my first mistake

'Cause what happened to me?

(Oh!)

I look down at my arm, baby

And something's lookin' back at me

And I cannot believe it

Oh, my God!

I woke up with a snake tattoo

Oh, my God!

And I think that my tongue's pierced too

Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

It's the Sunday mornin' after

And baby, who the hell are you?

Ahh woo hoo

I remember yelling, "Hey DJ!"

"Jack the volume, I love this song"

(And then it all gets hazy)

And my clothes are selling on E-Bay

(Click me)

And I don't know what I'm gonna put on

(Where were my friends to save me?)

I blacked out, I came to

And it's all such a blur

Had a blast, I assume

But I'm really not sure

Exactly where I am now, baby?
Wake up and tell me your name
(Excuse me)
'Cause this is insane
Oh, my God!
I woke up with a snake tattoo
Oh, my God!
And I think that my tongue's pierced too
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!
It's the Sunday mornin' after
And baby, who the hell are you?
(Oh, my God! Oh, my God!)
(Oh, my God! Oh, my God!)
My alter ego took over
And took me on a fantasy ride
(Took me on a ride)
Oh, you can take me anywhere twice
But the second time will be to apologize
(I've got you started, baby)
Oh, my God!
I woke up with a snake tattoo
Oh, my God!
And I think that my tongue's pierced too
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!
It's the Sunday mornin' after
And baby, who the hell are you?
Oh, my God!
I woke up with a snake tattoo
Oh, my God!
And I think that my tongue's pierced too
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!
Then it's the Sunday mornin' after
And baby, who the hell are you?
(Oh, I can't remember)
Oh, my God!
I woke up with a snake tattoo
(I can't remember)
Oh, my God!
And I think that my tongue's pierced too
(Oh yeah yeah, I can't remember)
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!
(Oh, I can't remember)
It's the Sunday mornin' after
And baby, who the hell are you?
Where am I? What am I?

Who am I? How am I?
How did I?
(I can't remember)
Where am I? What am I?
Who am I? How am I?

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