# Hungover

## The Miserable Rich

And now the sun is rising
Now the long walk back home (back home)
There's just so many faces,
But no one I need to know (need to know)

In the dark I can fight it, I fake 'til I'm numb
But in the bright light,
I taste you on my tongue

Now the party's over
And everybody's gone
I'm left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
Does it really matter?
Or am I just hung over you?
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah
Or am I just hungover?

Even my dirty laundry
Everything just smells like you (like you)
And now my head is throbbing
Every song is out of tune
Just like you

In the dark I can fight 'til it disappears
But in the daylight
I taste you in my tears

And now the party's over,
And everybody's gone
I'm left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
Does it really matter?
Or am I just hung over you?
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah
Or am I just hungover?

Now I've got myself looking like a mess

Standing alone here at the end trying to pretend but no,
I put up my fight
But this is it this time (this time)
'cause I'm here in the end, trying to pretend
I'm here in the end, trying to pretend
Oh, oh

And now the party's over,
And everybodyâ€™s gone
I'm left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
Does it really matter?
Or am I just hung over you?
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah
Or am I just hungover?
[x2]

Ah ah ah
Or am I just hungover?

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