

# Hello Hangover

## Jaya the Cat

Sitting at the terminal bar, wasting my spare change  
Waiting on the red-eye out of Boston  
Fly me 33, 000 feet up above the problems  
Drinking bloody maries in an isle seat  
With the rest of the late night zombies, singing: Hello hangover, how're you doing my old friend  
Maybe you will sit and have a drink and talk things through, man  
Cause I don't have time today to waste on you  
If you call me tomorrow, well, I'll see what I can do Somewhere on the highway between Hamburg and Cologne  
windshield whippers making time with the radio  
There ain't nothing more in this world that I could ever need  
You just leave last night behind you  
And you raise your voice and sing: Hello hangover, how're you doing my old friend  
Maybe you will sit and have a drink and talk things through, man  
Cause I don't have time today to waste on you  
If you call me tomorrow, well, I'll see what I can do Hello hangover, how're you doing my old friend  
Maybe you will sit and have a drink and talk things through, man  
Cause I don't have time today to waste on you  
If you call me tomorrow, well, I'll see what I can do

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