

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 doSomewhere on the highway between Hamburg and Cologne
 windshield whipers 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 doHello 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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