

# Doin' Fine

## Slash's Snakepit

Ooh, yeah Come on down to our house  
All the neighbors are away  
We're invitin' everyone  
We got take out and everything The local P.D.'s been around  
That's one right over there  
And the chick that's sittin' on his face  
Is glad that he is here There isn't a time frame  
Been doin' it all week long  
So come on baby  
And bring your friends along Don't know what you're missin'  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doin'  
But I think we're doin' fine We got a band playin'  
And the singer's really fat  
The cat is in the dryer  
Who's the asshole who did that? Someone's in the back room  
I think they're gettin' high  
If they don't unlock the bathroom  
I'll just have to go outside Got no worries  
Ooh, movin' right along  
And what a great night, babe  
To do what you think is wrong Don't know what you're missing  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doin'  
But I think we're doin' fine Nobody is leavin'  
'Cause, we're all too drunk to drive  
Three days later, we're still here  
And I think we're doin' fine Oh, don't know what you're missing  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doin'  
But I think we're doin' fine Nobody's leavin'  
'Cause, we're all too drunk to drive  
Three weeks later, we're still here  
And I know we're doin' fine

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