

# Smashed Again

## Sloppy Seconds

Doin' a little drinking at my favorite bar  
Got so smashed I couldn't drive my car  
Got the phone and called me a cab  
Got thrown out, and couldn't pay my tab  
Nowhere to go, no cash to spend  
Don't know why I'm smashed again...  
Wake up in a puddle of booze  
And crawl through the mountain of human refuse  
In the kitchen, I piss in the sink  
Open the fridge, and I reach for a drink  
Clock on the wall says 1:00 pm  
Don't know why I'm smashed again...  
Don't know why I'm smashed again  
Cant believe this mess I'm in  
Johnny Walker's my best friend  
Don't know why I'm smashed again  
My girlfriend threw me out in the street  
And now I'm layin on the cold concrete  
Four a.m. there's a knock at your door  
"ooh, let me sleep on your living room floor!"  
That's what you get for being my friend  
Don't know why I'm smashed again...  
I was born with a drink in my hand,  
My feet on the ground, and my head in the sand  
Scotch whiskey, rum, and beer  
That the only reason I'm here  
Looks like another lost weekend  
That's why I'm smashed again...  
That's why I'm smashed again  
That's why I'm smashed again  
That's why I'm smashed again  
That's why I'm smashed again  
Paul Bohall's my best friend... that's why I'm smashed again

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