2:29

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Lyrics courtesy of Meisje2:29, last call
Drink 'em or lose 'em, we're grabbin' 'em all
I got a cab but no friends in the world
Won't you come home with me, I love you girl.
We'll watch the posters spin on the ceiling
We'll get disgusting then we'll share this feeling
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29She's gotta go, it's been a long night
Something is starting to not feel right,
Perfectly normal when he started out
Why can't she just tell him off and ignore his pout?
He's got a wrist band, and a disorder
Blocking the exit with the drink he poured her
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29Just in time for 2:29....
It's closing time
It's 2:20, 2:29He wants a guest star
For something bizarre
Mentally underpar
Why is his fly ajar
And in the whole bar
She had to catch his eye
And it happens every time
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29Just in time for 2:29
It's closing time
It's 2:20, 2:29

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/