

It's on the Rocks

The Donnas

We're over, I'm done
Yeah, it's time to have some real fun
So I'm callin' all my ladies
We're gonna key your Mercedes Well, you're the kinda guy
Who needs attention around the clock
Well you can't even talk
'Cause baby, it's on the rocks
Yeah, it's on the rocks
Well it's me you gotta detox
'Cause baby, it's on the rocks! Your luvin's like a car crash
You're gone and I got whiplash
You're a stain I can't get out
I tried bleach and I tried Shout! I apologize for all the noise
I just had to tell all the boys
That you'd rather have a Mai Tai
Then a tall glass of Bud Dry

Songwriters

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