

The Morning After (2005 Remastered Version)

Tankard

Can this be or am I dreaming?
What a mess!
Woke up drunk lying on the floor
This cannot be, my place is trashed
 Broken bottles everywhere
 Vomit oozing down the stairs
I asked myself how did this happen
 Don't recall
Why the nasty, pounding headache?
I need relief, where's the Tylenol
Lying in my bed! With a swollen head!
What did I do? I always regret the morning after!
Morning's passed, now I think I remember
 Holy shit!
Ugly bitch playing with my member
 Mutated sow with an extra tit
 Senseless ruckus late at night
 That's when we began to fight
 Four AM and we were hungry
 Cooked some food
 Ate until the fridge was empty
 Then they left, all their bellies full
Now my brain feels like mashed potatoes
 Getting sick
 I swear to kick this nasty habit
 And never drink for ever more
 Headache ceases, all is fine
 Getting thirsty, where's the wine?
I cannot stop though I'm seeing double
 Sloshed again
 I know it's sad but I really need it
 Cause alcohol is my only friend
 Lying in my bed! With a swollen head!
 What did I do?
 Lying in my bed! With a swollen head!
What did I do? I always regret the morning after!

Songwriters

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