

222

Nigativ

We came up from tennessee  
We didn't know much about this city  
It had us all in a trance  
And all we could do is sing, drink and dance 'Cause you're too, too, too much fun  
And when you're gone, clouds cover the sun  
The funnest boys we ever met  
You're too, too hard to forget You showed up late to the party  
Yes, you were too too tardy  
You had whiskey, tequila and a bottle of love  
And little did you know, you fit us just like a glove 'Cause you're too, too, too much fun  
And when you're gone, clouds cover the sun  
The funnest boys we ever met  
You're too, too hard to forget And hell you are my number one  
And hell you are a son of a gun My heart may belong to you  
But i'm stil gonna dance to 222 'Cause you're too, too, too much fun  
And when you're gone, clouds cover the sun  
The funnest boys we ever met  
You're too, too hard to forget Well, what's the damn news, do you want some more (?)  
We played and we puked on the kitchen floor (?)  
It's how you gone and said "i love you"  
It's how you gone and said "222". 'Cause you are too, too, too much fun  
And when you're gone, clouds cover the sun  
The funnest boys we ever met  
You're too, too hard to forget  
You're too, too hard to forget

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