Hangover

A Tributer

Hit me out of no where
Like a car crash on the street
Suddenly colliding into me
Now, I'm broken, bruised and beat up
Tangled in my sheets
How can this feel so bad when you
Seem so good for me?
Oh my God, what's wrong with my head?
I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed
Tell me how I'll ever make it through
It's the short hellos and the long goodbyes
The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes
Makes me want to die
I've got the worst hangover from you
Swimming in the deep end
Trying to keep from turning blue
Danger, danger, hoping not to drown
Sinking in the quicksand
Just to walk right up to you
You're so easy to pick up
And so hard to put down
Oh my God, what's wrong with my head?
I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed
Tell me how I'll ever make it through
(Tell me how I'll ever make it through)
It's the short hellos and the long goodbyes
The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes
Makes me want to die
I've got the worst hangover from you
All that I really wanted
Was a habit I could drop
Any time that I wanted to
And what I really got was you
No medicine
Is gonna cut it
Oh my God, what's wrong with my head?
I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed
Tell me how I'll ever make it through
(Tell me how I'll ever make it through)

It's the short hellos and long goodbyes
The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes
Makes me want to die
I've got the worst hangover
Oh my God, what's wrong with my head?
I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed
Tell me how I'll ever make it through
(Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me)
It's the short hellos and long goodbyes
The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes
Makes me want to die
I've got the worst hangover from you, ooh

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