

# 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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