

An Ode to Boozin'

I had lots of fun last night, that I can't deny
We drove around full of booze as we yelled at dudes on the freeway
It was beautiful, easily a three out of five on the scale of party-tude

But now I wake up covered in clothes
I don't know if they're mine
I feel lightheaded and my stomach feels heavy so if you need me I'll be....

Crying in the bathroom
Partied hard last night and now I gotta pay the price
Crying in the bathroom
Evacuating from every orifice

So now I crawl my way, out of the bathroom door~
My self esteem has dropped through the metaphorical floor
I can still feel a lingering burn, both in my soul and in my bum
Drag myself, to the phone and I dial 1-800-Plumb

Because I was cryin' in the bathroom
Now all my pipes are blocked and nothing will flow
Because I was cryin' in the bathroom
I can feel another wave of nausea coming on

The plumber arrives in the afternoon understanding of my plight
He slaves over my toilet all day and night
Then finally I awake and find my toilet fixed
But the bill for services makes my bowels go lax

Now I'm broke as hell, not a cent to my name
Cause I was Cryin in the bathroom
My estate is gone and only myself to blame
Cause I was cryin' *Sniff* I was cryin in the bath-room