## **Buzzcocks**

```
Sun streams through the window
It's another day
I lie in bed nursing my hangover
Couldn't stomach breakfast
I feel like throwing up
Wake up and face the morning after
Wake up and face the morning after
The switch to double brandies
Was a big mistake
Now my mouth tastes like the bottom of a birdcage
It's nature's way of telling me
That I had better stop
Wake up and face the morning after
```

Wake up and face the morning after Wake up and face the morning after Wake up and face the morning after