

For The Good Times

Koffin Kats

Wake up in a bathroom and I don't know where I am
Bottles are covering the ground
Memories come creeping crawling into my head
I stand up and start to smile

Burning up the hours
We partied through the night
Booze was flowing like water
It was all for the good times

Someone hands me Smirnoff
as I'm Pounding back the Jack
Chase it down with Captain party time
They say the weed is good so I put them to the test
It's all a blur from there