

Look What The Cat Dragged In

Bret Michaels

I went to bed too late
And got up too soon
My poor head's still spinnin'
From too much booze

I got a foot in the gutter
A foot in the grave
Ain't seen home
In the last three days

Oh my god look what the cat dragged in
Livin' my life sin after sin
Night rolls up and I do it again
Oh my god, look what the cat dragged in

No tell, motel, hotel bed
If it wasn't for the sunlight I'd swear I was dead

I got a girl on the left of me
A girl on the right
I know damn well I slept with both last night

I'm late for work on Monday
And my boss is bitchin'
Can't get out of bed
Cause my head's still spinnin'

My hair's in a rat's nest
I look like hell
Half alive or half dead
I just can't tell