

HUNGOVER

Fefe Dobson

I woke up to some numbers without names
Blacked out, ended up at my ex's place
You shoulda seen his face

But I, don't care no I just don't care (na-na-na-na)
No I, don't care no I just don't care (na-na-na-na)
He's so sweet and deep in his feelings
But I just don't care

I'm too hungover over to talk
I'm too hungover to fuck
I need to leave, I need to sleep
And I don't want to be touched
Feels like I'm losing my edge
If I'm alive or I'm dead
It makes no difference
I'll just do this shit all over again

I met a girl and I think her boyfriend's pissed
We kissed and she liked me better than him
She liked my strawberry lips

My stomachs turning cause I took an advil for breakfast
Now I'm blaming my depression on emotion sickness
I don't mind it, I kinda like it
Why am I like this? I just don't care!

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I need a d-d-d-d-d-drop of water
Spinnin, spinnin, spinnin like a bottle
D-d-d-d-d-drop of water
Spinnin, spinnin, spinnin, spinnin, yeah!

I'm too hungover for this I'm too hungover for this
Don't wanna fight, don't wanna listen
It's just... blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

No I, don't care no I just don't care
No I, don't care no I just don't care
No I, don't care no I just don't care
No I just - don't - care

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