

What is it about them?
I must be doing something
They just keep doing nothing
I'm too intoxicated to be scared
I'm better off without them
They're nothing but unstable
Bring ashtrays to the table
And that's about the only thing they share

I'm in their second hand smoke
Still just drinking canned Coke
I just need a Xanny to feel better
On designated drives home
Only one who got stoned
Just give me a Xanny, forever

Wakin' up at sundown
I'm late to every party
I'm always never sorry
Too inebriated now to dance
Morning as I come down
My pretty head starts hurting
I'm awfully bad at learning
I make the same mistake, blame circumstance

I'm in their second hand smoke
Stayed up doing bad Coke
I just need a Xanny to feel better
On designated drives home
Only one who got stoned
I just need a Xanny, forever

I'm gonna be on Xannies, forever
Just give me a Xanny to feel better