Whiskey Hangover

Godsmack

So what if I never wanna be sober? So what if I wanna be numb all the time? I cant justify why I'd wanna go slower. Taking my time just ain't my style, yeah. I walk dead or alive. I waste my time whenever I like. I'm feelin' okay, with my whiskey hangover. So what you cleaned your act up so far. So what if I'm pissing into the wind, again? Have you ever thought that I'm not who you are? (baby) 'Cause even when I lose I know how to win again. (And again and again) So sick of you preaching all the time. Just keep your shitty advice inside. 'Cause I walk dead or alive. I waste my time whenever I like. I'm feelin' okay with my whiskey hangover. (Oh yeah yeah) 'Cause I walk dead or alive. I waste my time whenever I like. I'm feelin okay with my whiskey hangover. Oh yeah! Oh yeah!! Let's go! One sip ain't gonna do shit. In the second sip I begin to admit That the third one down is what makes me feel alright. And number four I slam down to the floor. By five I'm ready to fight all night. And then six, seven, eight to make me break your face Sometimes. 'Cause I walk dead or alive. I waste my time whenever I like. I'm feelin' okay with my whiskey hangover. Oh yeah yeah. 'Cause I walk dead or alive. I waste my time whenever I like. I'm feelin okay with my whiskey hangover. Yeah!