

# Too Drunk To Karaoke

Jimmy Buffett

Too drunk!  
Too drunk!

Last night at the bar it was karaoke night  
Yeah, everybody down there was feeling alright  
They got big margarita pitchers, two-for-one (yum-yum)  
They were feeling footloose and ready for some fun  
When I signed up, I was ready to go  
But they didn't call my name for an hour or so  
Damn if they didn't make me wait too long  
I was in no kind of shape to sing a Jon Bon song

Too drunk to karaoke  
Too drunk to karaoke  
If you keep on drinking, you're gonna be  
Too drunk to karaoke, just like me  
Too drunk to karaoke  
Too drunk to karaoke

Well, the place got rocking, temptation was strong  
All the pretty girls kept a egging me on  
Well, I shoulda kept my flip-flops glued to the chair  
But no, I jumped right up and slicked back my hair

Too drunk to karaoke  
Too drunk to karaoke

Well you can sing in the shower 'til you sound real good  
You can terrorize the whole damn neighborhood  
But when you hit that stage with that mic in your hand  
You better pace yourself, son, if you wanna have fans

Too drunk to karaoke  
Too drunk to karaoke (play it, boys)

If you ask me, hell, I killed that song  
When I looked around, everybody was gone  
Except a couple of bouncers 'bout half my age  
They grabbed the microphone and threw me off the stage  
You're too drunk to karaoke, that's what they told me  
You're too drunk to karaoke, how can that be?  
You don't have to be good, don't have to be refined  
You just have to be a legend in your own mind  
Don't have to rehearse, or even sing on key  
Just prove that theory of drunkativity

Too drunk to karaoke  
Too drunk to karaoke (look at me!)  
You're too drunk to karaoke  
Just like me  
Too drunk to karaoke  
(That's what I'm talking about)