

# Like Yoda

Just Jack

I've got the worst hangover  
Looking a lot like Yoda  
Lying on the sofa  
Dying for Coca Cola  
Could somebody turn me over  
Cos I can't feel my shoulder  
Looking just like my father  
Only 20 years older  
And my kids are looking at me like  
Who the fuck are you?  
Breath like dogshit  
Speckled in spew  
Feeling like a mummy  
In the British Museum  
Or a piece of dead meat  
In a Roman coliseum  
But

What's a man to do  
What's a man to do  
What's a man to do when he keeps getting carried away  
When he keeps getting carried away  
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What's a man to do when he keeps getting carried away  
When he keeps getting carried away

On the morning after  
I'm a blatant disaster  
Praying at the porcelain  
Shaking like I'm all in  
Losing my self-control  
Sweating pure alcohol  
I'm a million years old it's true  
It's true yeah  
And my kids are looking at me like  
Who the fuck is this?  
On the bathroom floor  
All clenched like a fist  
Still feeling like a mummy  
In the British Museum  
Or a skinny pacifist  
In a Roman coliseum  
But

What's a man to do  
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What's a man to do when he keeps getting carried away  
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Should probably put the brush to the teeth now  
Turn over this weeks new leaf now  
It's like I'm trying to get dry with a tea towel

Every damn day just delete and repeat, how  
Am I so pathetic  
The opposite of copasetic  
Gets right on top of me if I let it  
Remember when friends were electric, whoa

Every time I leave the house at night  
I keep getting carried away  
I keep getting carried  
Every time I leave the house at night  
I keep getting carried away  
I keep getting carried

I got the worst hangover  
Looking a lot like Yoda  
Lying on the sofa  
Waiting for my chauffeur