

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
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

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
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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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