How shallow can a man be I borrowed this story from a friend now an enemy 'cause no friend of mine would ever cross the line and disrespect a lady of any kind Stranger in my bed can't recall last night that's why I'm sleepin' with Carney Wilson's head oh god got to wash my nuts I've done it once again Go Go get dressed get outta my bed now find your way home Go Lucky to have survived she was more than twice my size big is beautiful but I'm just a small guy and I could break under the weight of her thighs maybe now I should quit my drinkin' what was I thinkin' oh god I've done it once again Go Go get dressed get outta my bed now find your way home Go I had the beer goggles strapped on passed out face down naked on the lawn awakened by the vibration of the earth shaking the type of girl that literally brings home the bacon in my state of mind I was hers for the taking it seems she was interested in some lovemaking "do you know Jay Slim, I heard he was hung" it was then that I knew we were in for wang chung she grabbed my car keys my ID we dipped in between sips of Schlitz she kept lickin' her lips I couldn't tell if that meant she wanted my dick or to drive-thru KFC for another drumstick I feel so ashamed no one to blame but myself I've done it once again

Go Go get dressed get outta my bed now find your way home Go

How shallow can a man be he must be too blind to see that he's bleeding insecurities and she cries...