

Check out at 11
I don't know, but there's something wrong with me
Ascending into heaven, sounds funny, I got cinderblocks on my feet
Can you repeat the question? No, I only need one room key
I got this pain in my chest, so please don't disturb me

Well, well, well, well
Let's get out of the heat and go back to the hotel
Well, well, well, well
We'll have a few beers
Well, well, well, well
The last few months have been hell
Well, well, well, well
What do we have here?

Woke up at 7
C'mon and meet me in the lobby
The elevator's spinning, dizzier than a goddamn slot machine
This new vice I'm beginning to forget about you and me
And now it's an obsession and the odds are so shitty

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Let's get out of the heat and go back to the hotel
Well, well, well, well
We'll have a few beers
Well, well, well, well
The last few months have been hell
Well, well, well, well
What do we have here?

Drank enough Red Bull and beer
To keep me up, to keep me drunk
For another 1,000 years
And I know that it sounds weird
But I bet your birthday in roulette and
Watched my chances disappear
Watched my money disappear
Watched my dumb luck disappear

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