

Drinking in L.a.

The Twang

I woke up again this morning
With the sun in my eyes
When Johnny came over
With a script surprise

A mafioso story with a twist
A too Wong Foo, Julie Newmar hitch
Get your ass out of bed, he said
I'll explain it on the way

But we did nothing, absolutely nothing that day and I say
What the hell was I doing drinking in L.A. at 26?
I got the fever for the flavor
So the payback will be later, still I need a fix

And the girls on the bus kept on laughing at us
As we rode on the ten back to Quentin again
Flaring out the G-funk, sipping on a juice and gin
Just me and a friend, feeling kinda groovy
Working on a movie
(Yeah right)

But we did nothing, absolutely but kiss that day and I say
What the hell was I doing drinking in L.A. at 26?

I know that life is for the taking
So I better wise up and take it quick

Some men there wanted to hurt us
And other men said we weren't worth the fuss
I could see them all bitching at the bar
About the fine line, between the rich and the poor
Then Johnny turned to me and he said
What do you think we got done son?

We've got a conclusion
And I guess that's something so I ask you
What the hell were we doing drinking in L.A. at 26?
I got the fever for the nectar
And the payback will be later, still I need a fix

Say, ah yeah, well, ah yeah
Ah-ah yeah, say ah-yeah, ah-yeah
So I ask you
What the hell was I doing drinking everyday at 26?