

Hungover & I Miss U

Walk Off the Earth

I don't know how the hell I got here
And how did I make it to my bed
And why didn't I drink any water
To stop this marching band
From marching through my head

Well, I went out last night, so sure that
I would never miss you this bad
I probably shoulda kept it to myself

'Cause now I'm hungover
And I miss you
And my head hurts
And I wish you let me come over
And be with you one more time
'Cause I was an asshole
And I hate that
And I never got to say that
So let me come over
And be with you one more time

I woke up to the next door neighbors
Shaking like they were gonna die
And usually I just wouldn't care
But right now I'm much more aware that
My last time might have been my last time

'Cause now I'm hungover
And I miss you
And my head hurts
And I wish you let me come over
And be with you one more time
'Cause I was an asshole
And I hate that
And I never got to say that
So let me come over
And be with you one more time
So let me come over
And be with you one more time

Well, I went out last night so sure that
I would never miss you this bad
I promised I would keep this to myself