

Ramones, Hair Of The Dog

When I woke up this morning from the night before
My brain was pulsating, I was battered and sore
Nothing I tried would satisfy
Cold Coke and Pepsi or Canada Dry

What's so wrong, hair of the dog
There's nothing wrong, hair of the dog

Finally pulled myself out of my bed
Feeling kinda dodgy, I was feeling half dead
Done it before, probably do it again
Don't know if I ever will learn

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