Slapstick, Not Tonite

I won't be comin home tonite

3am sittin in the gutter tired of waitin around

Puke on the pavement beer in my hand

Now pick up the phone and make a call to my house

Hearin a voice I can't understand

Dad I'm too drunk come give me a hand

I'm sick and tired of waitin around

That's ok I'm fallin back down

I won't be comin home tonite.