

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.