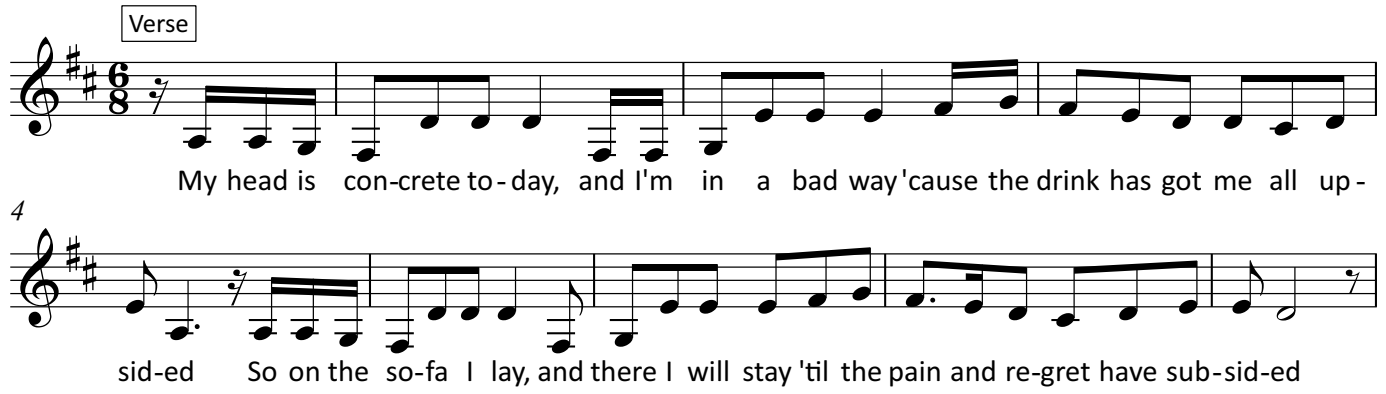


The Hangover Shanty

With a sense of ominous beer fear

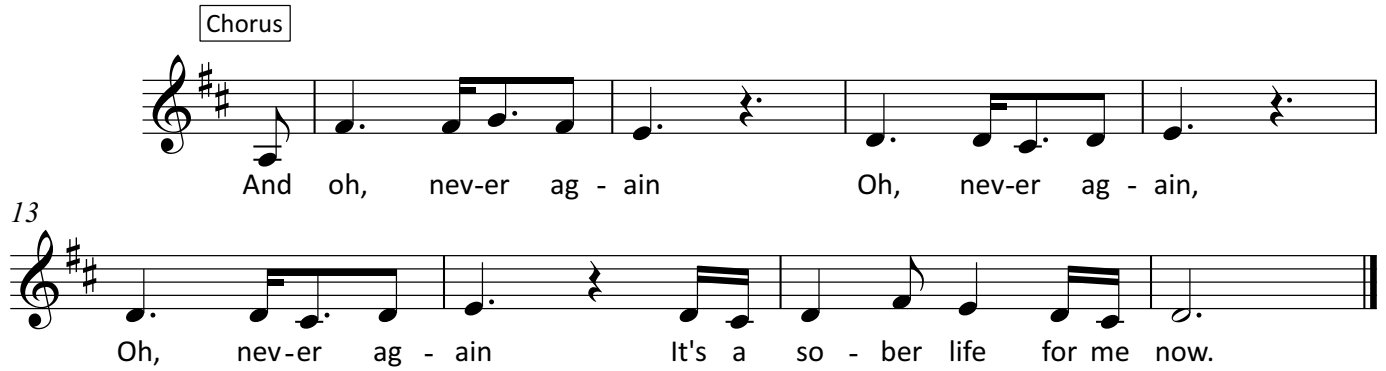
Dr Kathleen Cronie

Verse



My head is con-crete to-day, and I'm in a bad way 'cause the drink has got me all up -
sid-ed So on the so-fa I lay, and there I will stay 'til the pain and re-gret have sub-sid-ed

Chorus



And oh, nev-er ag - ain Oh, nev-er ag - ain,
Oh, nev-er ag - ain It's a so - ber life for me now.

2)

I look after myself, keep an eye on my health
So I drink to avoid dehydration
I'll admit there's a flaw in my plan
Yes the drawback of drinking is inebriation

3)

I went out for a drink and the barman I think
Is the cause of my ailments this morning
That dasterdly chap, he's a bastard
That doles out the strong stuff but gives you no warning

4)

And as for my mates, they're sorry mistakes
When I met them my body was younger
So now I fall behind, while they're pouring wine
I escape for a piss and a chunder

5)

I did things I regret, and things I forget
And awoke upsidedown with no clothes on
How did I make it home? Oh god...I'm not alone
So whose arse am I resting my hand on?

6)

What did we do before we passed out 'cause I'm sure
That I'm not feeling very well rested
Are you staying for brunch? 'Cause I have a hunch
That I'll have to leave soon ro get tested