

I'll Never Do That Again

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100 miles an hour down a backstreet
Talking on the cell phone
I got a gal who can't be beat
She's feeling all alone

Send her a text
Sexts back a request

Whoa slow down I'm going too fast
Whoa slow down It looks like I'm gonna crash
Whoa slow down It's too late to slow down

As I hit the fire hydrant, can't believe what I done
In the rush of amorous excitement, did something dumb

Hope I never do that again.
Never do that again.

She's happy to see me,
Even though I got no car
And she gives me a kiss
She wants to hang out in O'Mally's bar
And get blitzed

I can't say no
So off we go

Whoa slow down I'm getting too drunk
Whoa slow down Getting drunk as a skunk
Whoa slow down Too late to slow down

When I wake up next morning, my head feels like brick
Get out of bed, when without warning, I get sick.

Guess I'll never do that again
Never do that again.

It seems that excess is my M.O.
One drop of over the top, and off I go

Instrumental

Wish I were content
With one, but I need ten

Whoa slow down That's not my style
Whoa slow down Cuz life would be too sterile
Whoa slow down Now nothing can make me slow down

So I find myself running, from girl to girl
You can say it's a fatal shortcoming, but the hook-up is my world

And I'll always do that again.