

## **Brian Kirk And The Jirks "Hangover Mondays"**

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My bedroom smells like stale beer and cold McDonalds  
Fries I woke up for my interview with mucus in my eyes  
My morning pee reminds me of a sprinkler I once stole,  
Do you know how hard it is to get 3 streams in I bowl

Chorus

Hangover Mondays- Tuesday looking great  
Hangover-over Monday- I burped to taste the dinner  
fries I ate

My image in mirror keeps moving in frame  
To the rhythmic pulsing pounding of the blood in my  
Brain It's- hard-.Its hard to find my toothbrush since it's  
use

The

Night before It gathered up a -hairball I when I found  
It on the floor Hangover Monday take a little Advil for  
The head Hangover Monday this is what my mother

Always said...

Your liver gonna kill you

Your livers gonna kill you

Just wait and see

So I'll get another one like David Crosby

Hangover Monday's and Mickey Mantle

Hangover Monday's after all this

I'm sure a transplant I could handle

I unplugged the phone sometime around four

When my girlfriend called to yell at me about

My arm around a whore

I couldn't recall this woman as I scratched my  
throbbing head

'Till I found her passed out naked on the floor besides  
my bed

Hangover Monday's I woke her then I called a cab

Hangover Monday's she told me that the sex was really  
bad

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