

Randy Rogers Band

"Fuzzy"

Visit "[Fuzzy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got a call from my cousin
Come and get me right now
Cause I done lost my woman
And I need a night out

Said I can't burn it down
Cause I'm gettin up early
I'm down for one round
But around 1:30
I was sittin at a Waffle House
I think I had grits
Started hittin on a waitress
Everything after that gets fuzzy

Like a TV in a cheap motel
My head feels funny
I lost my keys
I lost my cell
And all of my money

Did I crash a party
Have a run in with the law
Take a swim in a fountain
I don't know
Cause it's all kinda fuzzy

There's a ring on my finger
There's a bra on the lamp
Gotta get outta this hot tub
And try to find my pants

Who the hell is Heather
And when were we together
Cause I've got every letter of her name on my chest
Think I got a shiner
And a cigarette burn
Nothing in that bottle of tequila but the worm

It's fuzzy
Like static on the radio
My head feels funny

I lost my watch
I lost my clothes
And all of my money

Did I call my momma
Try to break into the mall
(Can't tell what they say here, sorry!)
I don't know
Cause it's all kinda fuzzy

I remember how it started
After that it's just a blur
Is it a Sunday or a Monday
Am I suppose to be at work

It's fuzzy
Like a tennis ball on my tongue
My mouth feels funny
I'm blinded by the sun
But things ain't sunny

Will the room stop spinning
Will I find my car
(Can't figure it out here either)
It's all fuzzy
(Fuzzy)

Oh
It's fuzzy
(Fuzzy)
It's fuzzy
Everything is fuzzy

Visit [Randy Rogers Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.