

The Randy Rogers Band

"Fuzzy"

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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 'bout 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 out of 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've got a shiner, a cigarette burn,
And nothin' in that bottle of tequila but the worm is

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?
Did I even pay the cabbie?
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 supposed 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 spinnin'?
Will I find my car?

On my way back home right now.
It's all fuzzy...

Oh it's fuzzy
It's fuzzy
Everything is fuzzy

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