

The Twang "Drinking In L.a"

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I woke up again this morning with the sun in my eyes,
When Johnny came over with a script surprise.
A mafioso story with a twist,
A too wong foo, julie newmar hitch,
Get your ass out of bed, he said:
I'll explain it on the way.

But we did nothing, absolutely nothing that day, and I
say:
What the hell was I doing drinking in l.a. at 26?
I got the fever for the flavour, so the payback will be
later, still I need a fix.

And the girls on the bus kept on laughing at us,
As we rode on the ten back to Quenten again.
Flaring out the g-funk,
Sipping on a juice and gin,
Just me and a friend.
Feeling kinda groovy,
Working on a movie. (yeah right!)

But we did nothing, absolutely butkis that day, and I
say:
What the hell was I doing drinking in l.a. at 26?

I know that life is for the taking, so I better wise up, and
take it quick.

Some men there wanted to hurt us,
And other men said we weren't worth the fuss.
I could see them all bitching at the bar,
About the fine line, between the rich and the poor.
Then Johnny turned to me and he said:
what do you think we got done son?

Weve got a conclusion, and I guess thats something,
so I ask you:
What the hell were we doing drinking in l.a. at 26?
I got the fever for the nectar and the payback will be
later, still I need a fix.

Say:

Ah yeah, well ah yeah, ah-ah yeah, say ah-yeah, ah-yeah etc

So I ask you:

What the hell was I doing drinking everyday at 26?

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