Hangover Subside - Bret Unplugged (Parody American Pie - Don Mclean) G Em CAPO3
G Em CAPO3 A not so long time ago (last night)
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that liquor really made me smile G Em Am C
And I knew when I drank too much, I room started spinning, and I lost my lunch
Em C D
How I wish, I could stop throwing up for a while.
Em Am Em Am Those tequila shots made me shiver, all that damage to my liver
C Am C D
Passed out on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G Em Am C
I can't remember if I cried, when I threw up on the road side,
G Em C D G C G
It sure tore me up deep inside, When will, this hangover subside Chorus:
G C G D G C G D
So why, did I, try to out drink that guy, I keep on heaving but the heaving is dry G C G D
them good ole boys kept buying whiskey and Rye, saying Em Am Em D
this'll be the day that I die, This'll be the day that I die
G Em Am C
I try to eat crackers with 7UP but I toss my cookies back in the cup Em D G Em
as I run for the john I bow my head to the porcline god
Am C Em C D
then I smell a fowl stench that struck me odd as I began to yack
Em Am Em Am
I rinse my mouth is Listerine, but I can't kill the taste for anything
C Am C D I go back to my bed, Damn I wish that I was dead
G Em Am C
I pop an aspirin and a pain reliever To cure my headache and fix my fever
G Em C D G C G
I am a drinking over achiever when will, this hangover subside
G D
I started singing (chorus)SLOW
G Em Am C Em D
I called my work, told them I was ill That I had the flu and a terrible chill, hung up the phone and then
G Em Am C
I put a ice pack on my forehead, as I layed there in my death bed
Em C D
I swear to god that I will never drink again Em Am Em Am
Em Am Em Am As I lay there with my pounding head, I try to eat a small slice of bread
C Am C D
My stomach made a girgle sound, there was not trash can to be found
G Em Am C
I jumped up and ran down the hall, I tripped and fell, and had to crawl
G Em C D G C G
I barely made it to the stallWhen will, this hangover subside