

11 O'clock lyrics

It's hard to breath there's a glitch in the apparatus

I couldn't spell out a word if I tried

My tax bills are dancing with my dreams down the post-apocalyptic paradise outside

I've been trying my worst to be just like the best

My shirt and tie cover the pain in my chest

The answer's yes but I've forgotten what the question was, I took a wild guess

Singing ho! hey! I just got paid but it's 11 o'clock and I've drank it all away, yey

Hey! Ho! whaddya know I'm alone I'm sorry and I'm ready to go oh yeah

I still speak you won't tongue tie me, I'll never forget your name

I've just been barred from the bar it's not fair

I'm guessing that's what I get for making friends with blond hair

Now I need another woman, like the world needs another war

I need articulate words to serenade the waitress with

When my last drink throws me like a rock to the floor

And I'm singing ho! hey! I just got paid but it's 11 o'clock and I've drank it all away, yey

Hey! Ho! whaddya know I'm alone and I'm sorry and

The cigar's been cut

The champaign's chilled

The poet's pen has been refilled

The artificial girl's been killed

She's lying somewhere in the mansion

And her funeral's exclusive

The autopsy's inconclusive

Her possessions are at the mercy of eccentric auctioneers

They're all singing ho! hey! I just got paid but it's 11 o'clock and I've drank it all away, yey

Hey! Ho! whaddya know I'm alone and I'm sorry and I'm ready to go

I'm alone and I'm sorry I'm ready to go

I'm alone and I'm sorry I'm ready to go, I said

It's hard to breath there's a glitch in the apparatus

I couldn't spell out a word if I tried