

#Flashback

The Baseballs

Half awake on kitchen floor
Not seeing straight, but this ain't my place
Open up the bathroom door
I see something ain't right
What happened last night? Ooooh something ain't right
What happened last night?
Ooooh something ain't right
I'm struck by the daylight
No, no, no - it started with a sixpack
Now I got a flashback
Stole the show
I didn't see the red flag
Someone help me recap Flashback, flashback
Just got a flashback, flashback
No, no, no - flashback, flashback Can't get my memory clear
I'm feeling sick, who is this chick
Sleeping in a puddle of beer
These nights have to end
Never again
Ooooh never again
No never again
Ooooh I guess once again
My head's in a spin
No, no, no - it started with a sixpack
Now I got a flashback
Stole the show
I didn't see the red flag
Someone help me recap Flashback, flashback
Just got a flashback, flashback
No, no, no - flashback, flashback

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>