

# #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/>