

# Daughters

## The Story So Far

Before you twist your tongue  
Know there's no chance at all  
Came here against my will  
And my wills tested strong

Until now, I know we've never met  
But I don't want to talk and I'm already upset  
That you'll meet your demise in a drunken man's bet  
Take another pull to make certain you forget

And to think that you're somebody's daughter  
Away at college not getting smarter

Everything changes when all the lights in the room are as low as you,  
But don't trip you'll sober up soon  
Regain an honest perspective as you puke on the floor  
Can't remember why your knees are so cut up and sore

And you'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)  
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)  
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)  
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)  
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)