

Abby Travis, Hangover Flower

There's a flower that droops and a flower that sways
It stays out all night and it sleeps through the day
Pungent sweet aroma fills the air
Petals fall like drum sticks on a snare

My hangover flower
Is in bloom yet again
That ol' happy hour
Turns to gloom in the end
The bees come buzzing in my head
The sheets are wilting in my bed
My hangover flower is in bloom

It pollinates 'til four each day
And then I'll dance the night away
My hangover flower is in bloom