

# Nickelback, This Afternoon

Lookin' like another Bob Marley day  
Hittin' from the bong like a diesel train  
And i'm down with hangin' out this afternoon  
We got weeds in the backyard 4 feet tall  
Cheech and chong prob'ly woulda' smored 'em all  
So i'm out on the couch this afternoon  
Beer bottles layin' on the kitchen floor  
If we take 'em all back we can buy some more  
So i doubt we'll go with out this afternoon

You better hang on if your taggin' along  
Cause we'll be doin this 'till 6 in the mornin'  
Nothin' wrong with goin' all night long  
Touch to put the brakes on  
Doesn't matter when you'd rather

Get up, and go out  
Me and all my frends  
We drink up, we fall down  
And then we do it all again  
Just sittin around, hangin out this afternoon

Landlord says i should buy a tent  
But he can kiss my ass cause i payed the rent  
So i doubt he'll kick me out this afternoon  
Down on the corner in a seedy bar  
Juke box crakin' out the CCR  
Had a few to Suzy Q this afernoon