Slash's Snakepit, Doin' Fine

Come on down to our house All the neighbors are away We're invitin' everyone We got take out and everything The local P.D.'s been around That's one right over there And the chick that's sittin' on his face Is glad that he is here There isn't a time frame Been doing it all week long So come on by babe And bring your friends along Don't know what you're missing Having a hell of a time Don't know what we're doin' But I think we're doin' fine We got a band playin', the singer's really fat The cat is in the dryer Who's the asshole who did that Someone's in the bathroom I think they're gettin' high If they don't unlock the bathroom I'll just have to go outside Got no worries Movin' right along And what a great night, babe To do what you think is wrong Don't know what you're missing Having a hell of a time Don't know what we're doin', But I think we're doin' fine Nobody is leavin' Cause we're all too drunk to drive Three days later we're still here And I think we're doing fine Don't know what you're missing Having a hell of a time Don't know what we're doing But I think we're doin' fine Nobody's leavin' Cause we're all too drunk to drive Three days later, we're still here And I know we're doing fine