

Depressed

I felt sorry for myself, I was so depressed
I use to eat too much late at night, 'cause I was so depressed
And I drank a lot, shot after shot
I was depressed

I was puffy and hungover, I needed a little hair of the dog; I was
such a shaky mess
And speaking of hair, let's face it my hairline was recessed
I was bald, fat and drunk and I had sunk so low
I was depressed

Then my girlfriend left me, she said I was just too gloomy
And I had to pay her the thousands of dollars I owed her or she
was gonna sue me
I was broke, bald, fat, drunk and all alone, I picked up a phone and
called a therapist!

They put me on Prosaic, Paxil, Wellabutrin, Zoloft, Valium and
Zanex (Zanex)
Then they told me there might be some sexual side effects (Side
Effects)
Now I'm impotent, broke, bald, fat and all alone (Impotent)
I'm 44 years old living in the basement of my Mamma's home (And
Impotent)
Please don't sing that part about me being impotent again
It makes me so depressed (And impotent too!)