

Keep on waiting for it then

I'm going through all the songs that zippy doesn't know

I first saw her from behind
Still remember how she looked picking up that pencil
And I was walking it tough
But I was feeling kinda rough
Because my little cat had just ran away

Mama say, mama sa, mica saw
Were the first words she spoke to me
And oh how I cried, oh how I cried
Girl sit down there's a few things I'd like to talk to you about

Well I guess my game was on that day
Because she should put up her phone number
And pointed my house is that way
Called up marijuana for less
Ain't no way I'm showing up to date #1 with no big bag of stress
So then I picked her up
I could have swore
She wasn't wearing any underwear
I said homegirl don't you worry cause I ain't in no hurry
But you look so damn good it just ain't no fair
I told her that I had this picnic all planned out for her
That we were fucked there was no check in my mail today
2, 3, 4

She said that going dutch just wasn't her style
So I said now girl then what were you thinking
I'm a starving musician not some telescope technician
So I failed her and commenced to drinking

I'm still trying to get my gig on
It's been two years since I've heard her name
But I was chilling on over at brad demario's house
Someone mentioned her I said fuck her with distain
He said she was working on over at robinsons bay
And that she's now only in to chicks
And that she's packed on around 85 pounds
Girl ballooned up like old stevie nicks

The train has left the station
Everyone on the train is so high
Lord knows that I wish that I could get on that train with you
Bye bye
Little train bye bye
2, 3, 4