

Stay like that, Just like that  
Lying on the couch, Just like that that that  
This is the way I want to remember you  
Remember the way you look and not what you do  
This is the way I want to remember you  
Exactly the way I first saw you

I wanted to touch you, with my big brown hand  
I thought I was a player, like I was Method Man  
That's when I got a look at your lilly white thigh  
I was all out of chronic but god damn if I wasn't high  
You looked like someone out of a 1912 photograph  
I turned and smiled you looked at me and you laughed

So I shot you down  
Yeah I shot you

Bye Bye little platinum blond  
Bye Bye little platinum blond  
Bye bye

In school they never taught 'bout hamburgers or steak  
Elijah, Muhammad, or the welfare state  
But I know  
Yeah I know

Skeleton man broke into my garage today  
Took all my LP's and all of my grade A

Now wasn't lovely  
Why don't we call that one starlight or maybe falling stars or  
fire OK