

Alicia Amnesia

Butch Walker

She drives a black Iroc with hot pink leather
Got a good butt, but can't remember
Whether she's a good girl or she's bad
Or count the sex she's had

Comes home late with grocery sacks
Brother's in his hat doing Michael Jackson
Doesn't know her dad
Since he dropped her on her head

And if there's one thing I can say
Is she takes all my breath away

She doesn't know my name
She doesn't know her name

Every time that I call
She can't remember at all
That's the last time I fall
For Alicia, Amnesia

She got a summer job at the mall in town
Sellin' shiny clothes to the band in town
Who are trying to be so cool
And they always make her drool

Takes all I have to say hey
When she's cleanin' out the manic panic hair dye tray
And I can always bet
She'll ask me if we've met

If there's one thing I can say
Every time she walks away

She doesn't know my name
She doesn't know her name

Every time that I call
She can't remember at all
That's the last time I fall
For Alicia (Alicia) Amnesia (Amnesia)