Sittin' after supper Watched the f.b.i. Asked for the cigarette I got no reply Then you dropped your culottes Revealing rubber underpants Sweat was forming in my shoes But you ended our romance I been refused I lost my shoes Last Monday morning Minus 20 degrees Walked to unemployment On my knees Dogs in the ocean Figs in the sea well come on baby And wakka-wakka-wakka with me Bought a kodak brownie Developed film at home Took some shots of sister Pants were full of loam Took a couple back views Took some up front Three tries wallet size I was lookin' at that cunt I been refused I lost my shoes.