Down Incognito

Days undercover All out of sync Haven't paid the rent Even talking in my sleep My monkey's M.O. Is all out of commission I'm waiting for a good old-fashioned cure For my condition 'Cos I'm all out of charm And I'm all out of money Hanging Down Incognito Waiting for the sun to shine Clowns to the left Jokers to the right Waiting for the rest of us To come and take a bite But I'll wait it out Call it superstition I'll be fine for now Just reminiscing 'Cos I'm all out of charm And I'm all out of money Hanging Down Incognito Waiting for the sun to shine I just had to let it go Took all the pennies I had Threw them in the wishing well And I wish you well Days undercover All out of sync Haven't paid the rent Even talkin' in my sleep My monkey's M.O. Is all out of commission I'm waiting for a good old-fashion cure For my condition 'Cos I'm all out of charm And I'm all out of money Hanging Down Incognito Waitin' for the sun to shine And I'm all out of charm And I'm all out of money Hanging Down Incognito Waitin' for the sun to shine Me and my amigos

Down incognito

Kip Winger