

## The Walk Of Shame

Outasight

Woke up somewhere that I've never been  
Looked on the floor to try and find my clothes  
Lying next to someone, can't recall their name  
Leave your number on the table, take the walk of shame

Rolled over and opened my eyes and realized, suddenly, I'm not  
at home  
She said good morning, I said what up and thought it's time to  
go  
Across her floor, my clothes and phone  
I pick myself on up, she put her head in her hands  
Brush away her bangs and ask me what's the rush?  
Well it ain't personal, you seem like a good person though  
To get your name, I'd have to go through your purse  
And yo, I'd be the first to know I'm not that reliable  
One good time and we try for two  
I could go on and on, I need some R&R, just give a call tomorro  
w

Sexy, tiptoe past the roommates, shit, think one of them knew m  
e  
The living room seemed way too familiar  
Homegirl look with a stare that'll kill ya  
Hey, followed by an awkward moment, felt like time had frozen  
Open up the door but it's the wrong one  
Gotta take a walk back and it's a long one  
Uncomfortable can't begin to describe  
The whole damn scene, you could feel the vibe  
All eyes staring as I try and find a way out  
Wanna get back home, order some takeout  
Is this how you make out? Just to make out  
Maybe a little more but I took the safe route  
'Cause too much too soon never pays out  
I'm a live by that but not today pal

Woke up somewhere that I've never been  
Looked on the floor, thank God I found my clothes  
Lying next to someone, can't recall their name  
Left my number on the table, took the walk of shame