

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 tomorrow

Sexy, tiptoe past the roommates, shit, think one of them knew me
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