

Funny Hat

Stephen Fretwell

That creepy guy gave me your hat,
Right before you arrived in my room,
You know you shouldn't ever look at anyone like that,
You know you're not that great when you drink in the
afternoon.

Now I wouldn't want to chance anything,
It's far too early in the morning,
I should probably eat and you should probably drink,
I think that banging on the walls is a warning.

I heard your brand new song,
On the radio,
And it made me remember,
Why I love you so.
And the bit about the summer,
Well I know what you mean.

It's funny because I saw your sister on TV,
She's nearly as famous as you now I see,
Singing of that all inclusive in Spain,
Washing her hair in the warm rain.

And all the nuns are out,
Parading the square,
The bells are ringing,
There's a crack in the grain of the chair,
And the mess on the floor,
Reminds me of last night.

I told the doorman that you were my wife,
As he picked me up and threw me outside,
Well that Kaftan guy had it coming from the start,
It's all coming back so heavy every part.

Does this make any sense?
Are you getting the gist?
There's no other way to reach you,
Since on being apart you insist