

Things I Don't Remember

Ugly Casanova

Things I don't remember
How the hell'd we get here?
How the hell did we get here?
Things I don't remember
Dressed up alligators.
How'd the hell we get here?
Things I don't remember
There was dressed up alligator.
There was come on the piano
Disco dancing neighbors
Who were born in mashed potatoes
Caught with our pants down
Hiding in the doghouse
Figured out what we're good for
You're the sailor and I'm the port
Things I don't remember
We undressed for the tailor.
Your skin was lightly salted
Opened up a can of loud mouth malted
High fives in your eyes
Pushed the gas and now I'm kissin' your thighs
Looking for a purpose
How'd the hell'd we get here?
There were things I don't remember
There was messed up alligator
There were endless conversations
No one's mouths were really moving
All them dumpsters overflowing
All my (?) intentions.
Things I don't remember
I figured out what I'm good for
Making anything look better
How the hell could I blame her?
Even then I was a savior
There were jokes (?)
Every hand was tipped in subliminal sand (?)
Things I don't remember
There was undressed for the tailor
There are jokes (?)
There were disco dancing neighbors
They were born in mashed potatoes
There was no town, Motown.(?)
There were things I don't remember
Dressed up alligator
How the hell'd we get here?
How the hell'd we get here?