

## What Did He Say

Victor Wooten

I once had a girl,  
Or should I say  
She once had me.  
She showed me her room,  
Isn't it good?  
Norwegian wood.  
She asked me to stay and told me sit anywhere,  
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.  
I sat on a rug  
Biding my time,  
Drinking her wine.  
We talked until two,  
And then she said,  
'It's time for bed'.  
She told me she worked in the morning and started to  
laugh,  
I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the  
bath.  
And when I awoke  
I was alone,  
This bird has flown,  
So I lit a fire,  
Isn't it good?