

John Mellencamp, Chance Meeting At The Trantula

Hey, don't I know you from somewhere
Yeah, it was down in New Orleans
In one of those back-street bars in the quarter
Between Desire and Honalee
You were dancin' with a friend of Michael's
I remember how we met
You were talkin' to ol' Jimmy
And you lit my cigarette

How come you can't remember?
This is me you're talkin' to
From May through September
It was all about me 'n you, Baby
It was all about me 'n you

Well it looks like to me
That you have conveniently forgotten everything
This confusion that has surrounded you
Is this your morality and not your brain
You've got a birthmark below your navel
You wear a size seven and a half shoe
You got this Rolex watch that I suspect you clobbered
From that doctor who said he loved you

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Well you told me that you lived in the wind
Like a bird who never touched the ground
And if you did you would surely die without making a sound
"Live, let's live", that's all you kept sayin'
And our summer was full of life
We're gonna send them a postcard, and show 'em what it's like to be alive
But I never wanted to leave your side
No, I just couldn't believe that you'd lie
No, I never wanted to say "good-bye", baby

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