Ugly Casanova, Things I Don't Remember

Things I don't remember How'd the hell'd we get here? How'd the hell did we get here?

Things I don't remember
Dressed-up alligators
How'd the hell'd we get here?

Things I don't remember There was dressed-up alligator There was cum on the piano Disco-dancing neighbors Who were born in mashed potatoes Caught with our pants down Hidin' in the dog house 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 His skin was lightly salted Opened up a can of loud-mouth-malted High fives in your eyes Push the gas and now I'm kissing your thighs Looking for a purpose How the hell'd we get here? There were things I don't remember There was messed-up alligator There were endless conversations No ones mouths were really moving All them dumpsters overflowing All my might wanna fail intentions

Things I don't remember Things I don't!

Figured out what I'm good for
Makin' anything look better
How the hell could I blame her?
Even then I was a sailor
There were jokes that never land
Every hand was tipped in some beautiful sand
Things I don't remember
There was undressed for the tailor
There are jokes that couldn't land

There were disco-dancing neighbors They were born in mashed potatoes There was no tell motel

There were things I don't remember Dressed-up alligator How'd the hell'd we get here? How'd the hell'd we get here?