

Lisa Loeb, Did That

My foreheads splitting, I can feel a separation.
And me, here, full of life, waiting for that magic conversation.
That's why I thought that you should see her.
She'll tell our future.
Don't believe her.
Did you ask about love and forever
or did you ask her for her number.
I didn't go to the psychic myself
cause she didn't even know that I was
out of town
when I called
out of town
when I called.
I did that sitting on the bedroom floor.
Carpeted hallway, sitting on the bedroom floor.
I did that.
I did that.
I did that.
I did that.
I used to win at cakewalks on a Sunday afternoon,
stop on Lucky 11.
We'd bring the cake home, in the back seat, in the station wagon.
Such a strange prize.
I did that sitting on a bedroom floor.
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.
I did that.
I did that.
I did that.
I did that.
I smile, I show my teeth.
I smile, I show my teeth.
I make space.
I make space.
I lay back.
I lay back.
We were empty tonight.
We talked about the television.
Only I was talking, only I was talking.
Is this a future disaster? -Full of omens?
I don't believe in fate.
We talk about about a bad sign.
I think about a cut off date.
So I memorized your kiss
I memorized your lips
I memorized your kiss
I memorized your lips.
I did that,
sitting on a bedroom floor.
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.
I did that.
Sitting on a bedroom floor.
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.
Are you my cake?
Is this my fate?
What a strange prize
I want to taste.
I did that.