Toad The Wet Sprocket, Stupid

Four times he came by, I did not look Talked about the reservoir, his thumbs were hooked On his carpenter's belt, and he squinted in the sun Smiled wide many times, I think I smiled back once

And it's frightening, oh, I didn't expect that from you It's blinding Serious, are you seriously I am feeling really stupid now

Last time on the fly, work had all been done Sanding down the ceiling so it ends up in the rug We were waiting in the bedroom till he finished up One short hi and no goodbye She said she knew him once

And it's frightening, oh, I didn't expect that from you It's blinding Serious, are you seriously I am feeling really stupid now Stupid now

And it's frightening, oh, I didn't expect that from you It's blinding I can't see a thing I see I see And I am really feeling stupid I am really feeling stupid now I am feeling really stupid now