

Down Incognito

Winger

Days undercover, all out of sync
Haven't paid the rent, even talking in my sleep
My monkey's M.O. is all out of commission
I'm waiting for a good old fashioned cure for my condition'Cos I'm all out of charm
And I'm all out of money
Hanging down incognito
Waiting for the sun to shineClowns to the left, jokers to the right
Counting on the rest of us to come and take a bite
But I'll wait it out, call it superstition
I'll be fine for now, just reminiscing'Cos I'm all out of charm
And I'm all out of money
Hanging down incognito
Waiting for the sun to shineI just had to let it go
Took all the pennies I had
Threw 'em in the wishing well
And I wish you well, yeaDays undercover, all out of sync
Haven't paid the rent, even talking in my sleep
My monkey's M.O. is all out of commission
I'm waiting for a good old fashioned cure for my condition'Cos I'm all out of charm
And I'm all out of money
I'm hanging down incognito
Waiting for the sun to shine'Cos I'm all out of charm
And I'm all out of money
I'm hanging down incognito
Waiting for the sun to shineMe and my amigos
Down incognito

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>