## **Did That**

## Lisa Loeb

My foreheads splitting, I can feel a separation
And me, here, full of life, waiting for that magic conversation
Thats why I thought that you should see her
Shell tell our future, dont believe herDid you ask about love and forever
Or did you ask her for her number?

I didnt go to the psychic myself 'Cause she didnt even know that I wasOut of town

When I called

Out of town

When I calledI 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 thatI used to win at cakewalks on a Sunday afternoon Stop on Lucky 11

Wed bring the cake home in the back seat, in the station wagon Such a strange prizeI 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 thatI smile, I show my teeth

I smile, I show my teeth

I make space

I make spaceI lay back

I lay back

We were empty tonight

We talked about the televisionOnly I was talking, only I was talking Is this a future disaster full of omens?

I dont believe in fate

We talk about about a bad signI think about a cut off date

So, I memorized your kiss

I memorized your lips

I memorized your kiss

I memorized your lipsI did that

Sitting on a bedroom floor

Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floorI did that

Sitting on a bedroom floor

Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floorAre you my cake?

Is this my fate?

What a strange prize

I want to taste

## I did that

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