

# 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

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