Did That

Lisa Loeb

My forehead?s 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
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

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