Chuck E.'s in Love

Rickie Lee Jones

How come he don't come and PLP with me

Down at the meter no more?

How come he turn off the TV?

And he hang that sign on the door? We call and we call

"How come?" we say

What could make a boy behave this way? So he has learnt all of the lines now

And every time, he don't stutter when he talks

It's true! It's true!

He sure is aguired a cool and inspired sorta jazz when he walks

Where's his jacket and his old blue jeans?

This ain't healthy this is some kinda clean? I think Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in loveI don't believe what you're saying to me

This is something I have to seeIs he here?

I look in the poolhall

Is he here?

I look in the drugstore

Is he here?

No, he don't come here no moreI'll tell you what, I saw him

He was sitting behind us down in the pantages

And whatever it is that he's got up his sleeve

I hope it isn't contagious What's her name?

Is this her there?

Christ, I think he's even combed his hair

Is that her?

What's her name?

Oh, it's never gonna be the sameBut that's not her

I know what's wrong

Chuck E.'s in love

With the little girl who's singin' this song

Don't you know?

That Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in love oh my

Chuck E.'s

Chuck E.'s in love

Chuck E.'s in love with me

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