Chance Meeting At the Tarantula

John Mellencamp

Hey, don't I know you from somewhere?

Yeah, it was down in New Orleans

In one of those back-street bars in the quarter

Between Desire and HonaleeYou were dancin' with a friend of Michael's

I remember how we met

You were talkin' to ol' Jimmy

And you lit my cigaretteHow come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me and you, baby

It was all about me and youWell, it looks like to me

That you have conveniently forgotten everything

This confusion that has surrounded you

Is your morality and not your brainYou've got a birthmark below your navel

You wear a size seven and a half shoe

You got this Rolex watch that I suspect you cobbed

From that doctor who said he loved youHow come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me and you, baby

It was all about me and you

Come on Well, you told me that you lived on the wind

Like a bird who never touched the ground

And if you did you would surely die

Without making a sound"Live, let's live", that's all you kept sayin'

And our summer was full of life

We're gonna send them a postcard

To show 'em what it's like to be alive

But I never wanted to leave your side

No, I just couldn't believe that you'd lie

No, I never wanted to say good-bye, babyHow come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me and you, baby

It was all about me and you

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