

Alicia Amnesia

Butch Walker

She drives a black IROC with hot pink leather
Got a good butt but can't remember whether
She's a good girl or she's bad or count the sex she's had Comes home late with grocery sacks
And brother's in his hat, doin' Michael Jackson
Doesn't know her dad, since he dropped her on her head If there's one thing I can say
Is she takes all my breath away She doesn't know my name
She doesn't know her name
Every time that I call, she can't remember at all
And that's the last time I fall for Alicia She got a summer job at the mall in town
Sellin' shiny clothes to the bands in town
Who are trying to be so cool and they always make her drool Takes all I have to say, Hey"
When she's cleaning out the manic, panic, hair dye trays
And I can always bet, she'll ask me if we've met If there's one thing I can say
Every time that she walks away She doesn't know my name
She doesn't know her name
Every time that I call, she can't remember at all
And that's the last time I fall for Alicia, amnesia Every time that I call, she can't remember at all
And that's the last time I fall for you

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