

Graham Parker, Socks 'N' Sandals

I dunno why you love me baby
I dunno why you care
I'm losin' my memory
I'm losin' my hair
I lost my car keys around here somewhere
I'm part of the furniture
I'm stuck to that chair
So i dunno why you love me baby
I dunno why you care
Socks'n'sandals that's what i wear

I'm livin' in the suburbs
And wearin' bad clothes
Bar-becuing hot dogs
And keepin' a clean nose
My best friend's a hillbilly
With a moonshine still
Actually i'm lyin'
He's an accountant named bill
So i don't know why you love me baby
I don't know why you care
Socks'n'sandals that's what i wear

Chorus
Socks'n'sandals
As i hold onto your love handles
Socks'n'sandals
As i hold onto your love handles

Porcelain ducks are lined
Up on my mantle
Fish in a pond and
One of them's a fantail
One of those clocks with
The rays like the sun
I eat my dinner with
My raincoat on
So i don't know why you love me baby
I dunno why you care
Socks'n'sandals that's what i wear

Chorus

I got that midnite-blue painting
Of that oriental girl
You know the big-eyed one
Yeah you see her everywhere
Cooking sherry and a velveteen chair
And in the evening i sit right there
So i dunno why you love me baby
I dunno why you care
Socks'n' sandals that's what i wear