

# Crash Test Dummies, A Little Something

There's some stuff on my shoe  
That's got nothing to do  
With the places you think that I've been  
And the stuff on my breath  
Isn't some kiss of death  
From the people you think I've been seeing

Could I please be excused? I'm very confused  
I think I'd better have a little something  
I think I'd like to have a little something

Though you probably forget  
There's a place that we met  
When we first started lying at night  
It was good on the car  
You would go pretty far  
And you seemed like you wanted a fight

Could I please be excused? I'm very confused  
I think I'd better have a little something  
I think I'd like to have a little something  
I think I'd better have a little something  
I think I'd like to have a little something

There's a star in the sky  
It's caught my eye  
And I'm sure that I've seen it before  
It was quite long ago  
And we stood on the snow  
But I can't recall where anymore

Could I please be excused? I'm very confused  
I think I'd better have a little something  
I think I'd like to have a little something  
I think I'd better have a little something  
I think I'd like to have a little something