

# Lisa Loeb, Did That

My foreheads splitting, I can feel a separation.  
And me, here, full of life, waiting for that magic conversation.  
That's why I thought that you should see her.  
She'll tell our future.  
Don't believe her.  
Did you ask about love and forever  
or did you ask her for her number.  
I didn't go to the psychic myself  
cause she didn't even know that I was  
out of town  
when I called  
out of town  
when I called.  
I did that sitting on the bedroom floor.  
Carpeted hallway, sitting on the bedroom floor.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I used to win at cakewalks on a Sunday afternoon,  
stop on Lucky 11.  
We'd bring the cake home, in the back seat, in the station wagon.  
Such a strange prize.  
I did that sitting on a bedroom floor.  
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I did that.  
I smile, I show my teeth.  
I smile, I show my teeth.  
I make space.  
I make space.  
I lay back.  
I lay back.  
We were empty tonight.  
We talked about the television.  
Only I was talking, only I was talking.  
Is this a future disaster? -Full of omens?  
I don't believe in fate.  
We talk about about a bad sign.  
I think about a cut off date.  
So I memorized your kiss  
I memorized your lips  
I memorized your kiss  
I memorized your lips.  
I did that,  
sitting on a bedroom floor.  
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.  
I did that.  
Sitting on a bedroom floor.  
Carpeted hallways, sitting on a bedroom floor.  
Are you my cake?  
Is this my fate?  
What a strange prize  
I want to taste.  
I did that.