Pink Martini, Hey Eugene!

Hey Eugene do you remember me? Im that chick you danced with two times through the Roofers album Friday night at that party I never knew A: where your skinhead friend passed out for several hours on the bathroom floor and You weren't that drunk, and that I was your favourite Salsa dancer you had ever come across in Ne Eugene Eugene Eugene I said hello Eugene Are you there Eugene Hey Eugene then we kissed once we lobbed your friend into the elevator and went to write my num And the car went down And when we had finished making out we noticed that your skinhead friend was gone. Long gone And you looked into my bloodshot eyes and said is it too soon if I call you Sunday Eugene Eugene Eugene I said hello, Eugene Are you there, Eugene I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene) Eugene (Eugene) Eugene (oh yeah) I said hello (hello), Eugene Are you there, Eugene (tell me are you there) I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene) Eugene (Eugene) Eugene (tell me oh) I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene) Does any of this ring a bell Eugene?