

Pony Pants, Baby Got Backwards (Alcoholics Androgynous Remix)

where's it goin' down?
i need the number
46th and somethin'
i don't remember
we went to a thing there last september
but now it's the summer
now it's the summer

everybody's moving
your shirt is sticking to you
your friends are in the back room
they're not sharin' their booze

i don't know anybody here
i don't know anybody

here she came up to me
grabbed me by my sleeves
i got a six pack in the back
forget about this party
let's get down in the alley
a brick wall and your body
a brick wall and your body

that was really fun
can i get your number?
i haven't hit on anyone in forever
broke up with my girlfriend last december
but now it's the summer
now it's the summer

everybody's moving
your shirt is sticking to you
your friends are in the back room
they're not sharin' their booze

i don't know anybody here
but maybe somebody

here she came out to the stoop
grabbed me by my belt loop
i got a six pack back at home
wanna hang out alone?
forget this shitty party

one step at a time
one step at a time
you never know what you're gonna find
one step at a time
uh uh, uh oh
one step at a time
uh oh, uh oh
you never know what you're gonna find

uh uh, uh oh
uh uh, uh uh
uh oh, uh
uh uh, uh oh
uh oh, uh oh