

# Shivaree, Idiot Waltz

What have I done with the baby tonight  
Every one wants to play  
The phone just stopped ringing  
I forgot how to sing and  
There's no more room at the table  
Heard you all talking and toasting last night  
But somebody's just barely there  
The kitchens too hot and she's roasting alright  
And I miss my usual chair  
Here comes that shine looks a lot like your eye  
And here comes the moon like a fool  
There goes my heart I swear I dreamt this part like idiots usually do  
Why we do that now you know its true  
Come over here and wind up my ear  
Cause somebody wants me brand new  
And they say if you're smart  
Then you won't buy used parts  
So I'm glad you're an idiot too