

Zebra, When You Get There

You wake up in the morning
And you're not feeling quite the same
You feel a gentle hand upon you
But you seem to have forgotten her name
You put on your clothes
You're heading home
You're hoping and praying you
won't be all alone

Chorus:

When you get there
When you get there
You haven't had a chance to think
About explaining where you slept till noon
You can't say you were working all night
Cause it's Sunday afternoon
The truth is too hard
You'll never come back
'Cause a one night stand is not
worth the attack

Chorus:

When you get there
When you get there
You're walking up to our front door
As my face comes into view
You think you've got a pretty good lie
You say you slept at Mary Lou's
You open the door
You start telling lies
But then from the hall
You hear Mary Lou cry

Chorus:

When you get there
When you get there
When you get there
When you get there