Fountains Of Wayne "The Girl I Can't Forget"

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Well, she picked me up in a German car And she took me out to an Irish bar Where I drank some beer in a plastic cup Till I had some trouble standing up

And then she drove downtown to a strobe-lit place
Where all wore the guys wore chains and the thumping
bass
Was so intense I could barely feel my face
And I think I asked her back to my place

But that's all I recall
And when I woke up in the hall
I was alone and softly groaning
And I'd lost my keys and lost my phone

And I wondered what I did or said That I might soon regret It was the night I can't remember With the girl I can't forget

Well, I was reeling, watching the ceiling spin The next evening when my friends walked in And when I asked them if they knew where I'd been They didn't speak at first, they only grinned

You see, I'm not the type to get in fights
But that might not have been the case last night
Because they heard that I had a word or two

With a man who asked "Is she with you?"

And if I took it the wrong way I guess that's not for me to say Though it seems I might have slipped up When I offered him some grooming tips

But at least that helps explain
The cuts and bruises on my head
>From the night I can't remember
With the girl I can't forget

And it's all coming back now Don't know how to react now Guess I'll let it go I'm not so sure I want to know

Well, I was back at work at 9:15 When a message popped up on my screen It said "Pick me up at 8:45, and we can give it one more try"

And now that I'm with her
The whole thing seems a bit absurd
Though she never fails to tell the tale
Of the time she had to post my bail

And for giving me a second chance I'm forever in her debt
Since the night I can't remember
She's the girl,
I won't ever forget

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