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## **Butch Walker** "Alicia Amnesia"

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She drives a black Iroc with hot pink leather. Got a good butt, but can't remember whether she's a good girl or she's bad, or count the sex she's had.

Comes home late with grocery sacks and brothers in his hat, doin' Michael Jackson. Doesn't know her dad, since he dropped her on her head.

and if there's one thing I can say, is she takes all my breath away.

She doesn't know my name. She doesn't know her name. Every time that I call, she can't remember at all. and that's the last I fall for Alicia

She got a summer job at the mall in town. Sellin' shiny clothes to the bands in town,

who are trying to be so cool, and they always make her drool. Takes all I have to say "hey" when she's cleaning out the manic, panic, hair dye trays, and I can always bet, she'll ask me if we've met.

If there's one thing I can say, (one thing I can say) every time that she walks away, She doesn't know my name. She doesn't know her name. Every time that I call, she can't remember at all, and that's the last I fall for Alicia (Alicia) Amnesia (Amnesia)

Every time that I call, she can't remember at all, and that's the last I fall for you! Alicia Amnesia.

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