John Cougar Mellencamp "Chance Meeting At The Tarantula"

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Hey, don't I know you from somewhere

Yeah, it was down in New Orleans

In one of those back-street bars in the quarter

Between Desire and Honalee

You were dancin' with a friend of Michael's

I remember how we met

You were talkin' to ol' Jimmy

And you lit my cigarette

How come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me 'n you, Baby

It was all about me 'n you

Well it looks like to me

That you have conveniently forgotten everything

This confusion that has surrounded you

Is this your morality and not your brain

You've got a birthmark below your navel

You wear a size seven and a half shoe

You got this Rolex watch that I suspect you cobbed

From that doctor who said he loved you

How come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me 'n you, Baby

It was all about me 'n you

Well you told me that you lived in the wind

Like a bird who never touched the ground

And if you did you would surely die without making a sound

"Live, let's live", that's all you kept sayin'

And our summer was full of life

We're gonna send them a postcard, and show 'em

what it's like to be alive

But I never wanted to leave your side

No, I just couldn't believe that you'd lie

No, I never wanted to say "good-bye" baby

How come you can't remember?

This is me you're talkin' to

From May through September

It was all about me 'n you, Baby

It was all about me 'n you

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