

John 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 and you, baby
It was all about me and you

Well, it looks like to me
That you have conveniently forgotten everything
This confusion that has surrounded you
Is 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 clobbered
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 and you, baby
It was all about me and you
Come on

Well, you told me that you lived on 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
To 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 and you, baby
It was all about me and you

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