

## Loudon Wainwright "Synchronicity"

Visit "[Synchronicity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Little did I know, though I probably should have  
guessed  
By the way you walked and talked and spoke and  
smoked and dressed  
You actually seemed to like me and so naturally I  
presumed  
You were after that thing, it's the one thing, it's  
assumed

So I wined and dined you, hey, I love that kind of stuff  
And we blabbed about our backgrounds, how family  
life is rough  
We spoke of what we dreamed of, what we thought of,  
what we did  
Midway through the second bottle I admitted I had kids

But nothing seemed to throw you though I know you  
better now  
At the time my minor crime was figuring out how  
To get you in my hotel room unclothed and in my bed  
And proceed with the unspeakable, it's better left  
unsaid

We went to see a friend of your and watch me on TV  
Sheer coincidence you said, synchronicity  
A full moon on a Friday night, the thirteenth of July  
A man and two women in a room and on the screen the  
guy

Your friend, she liked me on the show, yeah she was  
snowed for sure  
Her body language got obscene, her demeanor less  
than pure  
You started venting something wearing spleen upon  
your sleeve  
You got sort of nervous, kind of anxious, had to leave

You told me on the freeway that you didn't sleep with  
men  
I put two and two together...and I asked about your  
friend  
It turns out she and though she loved my show

She too preferred the fairer sex—I absorbed the blow

It turns out that you did like men but didn't like their  
things

That hang down and all the hang-ups being with them  
always brings

My brother is so practical; this is what he said:

“You should have asked if it was cool to watch them  
both in bed”

Visit [Loudon Wainwright](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.