

Toby Keith

"What's Up With That - Scotty Emerick"

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You said, eight o'clock and don't be late
I said, I won't, I just can't wait
Nine-fifteen, I'm wondering where you're at
Hey, baby, what's up with that

Pedro, my friend, dropped in at ten
Como esta, Muy buen
He said he saw you kiss a boy down at the laundry-mat
Now, mes amigo, what's up with that

Girl, what's going on
Why would you be out looking around
When last night, we had something cooking
You swore you'd be my baby
And I'd forever be your baby too
That's why I thought you'd never leave me hanging
And stuck on this bar stool cross-eyed
Singing the blues to a bartender girl
In a cowboy hat
Baby, what's up with that

Where could you be
It's almost twelve
I left a message on your shelf
One-thirty-five, still ain't heard back

Now could you tell me what's up with that

It's closing time
I leave alone
Drive by your house but you're not home
All night long, wondering where you're at
Hey, baby, what's up with that

Girl, what's going on
Why would you be out looking around
When last night, we had something cooking
You swore you'd be my baby
And I'd forever be your baby too
That's why I thought you'd never leave me hanging
I'm stuck on this bar stool cross-eyed
Singin the blues to a bartender girl

In a cowboy hat
Baby, what's up with that

Oh, yeah, yeah
Hey, baby, what's up with that

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