Strictly Inc. "Strictly Incognito"

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I want to tell you all about a young man He'll be known as dan Then he was living down in san diego Drove an ice-cream van One night he met a girl in club alamo But she was strictly incognito

They had a drink and when he asked her name
She told him jennifer
But what he didn't realize as he was
Dancing close to her
He held the body of a waitress called kaye
Who used to live in sacramento
They danced right through the night and into the day
Remaining strictly incognito

He drove her home in the sunlight of morning He held her close in the car But fourteen year old sara lee was watching She knew he'd gone much too far

Poor dan a simple man he just failed to see It wasn't jennifer who kissed him Cos when dan took her hand he held sara lee She knew that she could convict him

So dan got ten years to dream in state detention And lost the use of his car And all because his waitress kaye forgot to mention It's not always clear who we are

Now she's waiting tables in paloma

Near the four-o-five

And there's another twenty-eight personas

Keeping her alive

Next time your waitress looks you right in the eye

You'd better exercise your veto

And keep your mind right on that blueberry pie

Remaining strictly incognito

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