

Various Artists "What's Up With That"

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You said, "Eight o'clock an' don't be late"
I said, "I won't, I just can't wait"
Nine fifteen, I'm wonderin' 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, Amigo, what's up with that?

Girl, what's goin' on? Why would you be out lookin'
around
When last night, we had somethin' cookin'?
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 hangin'
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?

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, wonderin' where you're at?
Hey, baby, what's up with that?

Girl, what's goin' on? Why would you be out lookin'
around
When last night, we had somethin' cookin'?
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 hangin'
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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