

Toasted Love©

(D. Hampton)

(verse)

When I crawled out of bed the note was there,
Sittin' right next to her underwear.
It said I tried so long to let things be,
But your guitar left no time for me.

(verse)

Why don't you sleep with it when you get cold,
And string it along 'til you get old,
Like you did with me when you said you cared,
And promised you're gonna take me somewhere.

(verse)

But don't worry babe, I'm goin' there now,
You see I found this guy at the Purple Cow.
Got a Benz, big bucks, a house with a name,
So goodbye honey gotta catch my plane.

(chorus)

I'll think of you in Mexico,
On a sandy beach where you said we'd go,
And I'll close my eyes,
Let out a great big sigh,
And wonder how ya're are in Tupelo.

(chorus-continues)

Might send a note from Hawaii,
And make sure you know it came from me.
Then I'll smile real big,
And take another swig,
And toast the guy who set me free.

(verse)

I took the note and smiled to myself,
Then laid it carefully on a nearby shelf.
Then this song came out in a writin' fit,
And I'll be damned, it became a hit.

(chorus)

So thank you babe, you scratched an itch,
Got me out of that songwriters ditch,
Now I'll smile real big,
Take another swig,
And toast the gal who made me rich.

(narrative)

Ahhh, some Dom Perignon you crazy bitch.
Heh, heh, heh.