Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing about this part of town When I wake up, I'm willing to take my chances on The hope I forget That you hate him more than you notice I wrote this for you (for you, so) You need him I could be him I could be an accident but I'm still trying That's more than I can say for HIM Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing about this part of town Someday I'll appreciate in value Get off my ass and call you But in the meantime I'll sport my brand new fashion Of waking up with pants off at 4:00 in the afternoon You need him I could be him I could be an accident but I'm still trying That's more than I can say for HIM 1-2-3-4! Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing about this part of town (Won't find out) He won't find out (Won't find out) He won't find out Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing about this part of town Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman (he won't find out) Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing about this part of town