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**I fell in love in the portapotty line
In the parking lot of some show
She was dancing round clutchin herself
She was waitin for her turn to go**
Her dreadlocks swung down
Like shiny golden chains
And she looked to be strong and brave
My nose was filled with a bouget of patchouli oil
It looked like she had never shaved
I knew right away that I was in love
And she was the one for me
I could not tell if she felt the same way
But I know that she had to pee
The sunlight shone bright threw that sundress she wore
And reflected off the ring in her nose
Her ankle bells jingled as she danced around
Im so proud of the line that I chose
Then all of the sudden she could not take it no more
On that portapotty she wailed and she banged
As she started tiltin it back and forth
Well, I just raised my head and I sang
That pretty little vacant sign showed her face
And she blew right in like Peter Pan
I wanted to be there when she was done
So I went and I peed behind a van
Well I did not realize just how much had been drunk
I stood there for the length of the song
Well I zipped up
Went back to that portapotty
But my sweet little lover was gone
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She was dancin round clutchin herself
She was waiting for her turn to go
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