

Explanation

88 Fingers Louie

He stumbles in at night and the clock says 3 a.m.
The love of his life just wonders where on earth he's been

He can't explain himself, a poor excuse is all he's got
A mess of contradictions have his stomach tied in knots

She gets tired of waiting up all night
If he truly cared for her he'd stay at home tonight

He says he's out with friends, then again he could be anywhere
She starts to have a nervous breakdown when he isn't there
She tried to call him on the phone and no one's there

No explanation - No explanation
No explanation can be given

Wide awake at night again. What is it gonna take?
He tries to speak, it makes her think his story is a fake
She can't take these fables anymore
What she wants to know is what the phone numbers are for

He can't explain himself, a poor excuse is all he's got
A mess of contradictions have his stomach tied in knots