She was the first penitentiary
That I'd ever seen
I used to come just to make it okay
Then when the back-biting babies try to tell me your plans
I always knew just how much to erase

I've got the kind I've been thinking it would get me home I promise things just before I'm awake
She make me add that stupid shit I never do
I used to come just to make it okay

We were a memory
We were a meant to be
Look in love
And stay loose!

You took a corner
Always been so good to me
You're wasting time
That's really got me thinking of
That you're the other unfortunate one

You got me coming cause you beat me on the side of the road Checking cabs cause I'm cool and get paid
You put your cruel naughty body always do what I'm told
You pullin' out just to make me obey

We were a memory
We were a meant to be
Look in love
And stay loose!

Your f-f-figures look so good to me
You got me thinking, what you got me thinking of
That you're the other unfortunate one
Oh, oh, oh
Your f-f-figures look so good to me
That you're the other the unfortunate one
Oh, oh, oh

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