

Miss U

MIKE

You were asleep when I left
You were asleep when I got home last night
Well, you know me and the late show
Sure do

Three thousand miles away from home
I hit the spliff, I overflow
Bouncin' in some slutty clothes
Shakin' ass, a miracle
I was feeling blue
Thought 'bout calling you
Thought about your room
I guess I miss you
Crawling out the club again
I met this girl, a perfect ten
We were out with all our friends
And now my chest is in her hands
Gotta take it slow
'Cause I'm on my own
I'm shy and it shows

Thought I met him on 40th Street
There was a big commotion and I got swept up in the crowd