

Hey Eugene

Pink Martini

Hey Eugene do you remember me?
I'm that chick you danced with two times through the Rufus album
Friday night at that party on avenue A:
where your skinhead friend passed out for several hours on the
bathroom floor and you told me
You weren't that drunk, and that I was your favourite Salsa dancer
you had ever come across in New York city

Eugene
Eugene
Eugene
I said hello Eugene
Are you there Eugene

Hey Eugene then we kissed once we lobbed your friend into the elevator
and went to write my number on a soggy paper towel
And the car went down
And when we had finished making out we noticed that your skinhead
friend was gone. Long gone
And you looked into my bloodshot eyes and said is it too soon if
I call you Sunday

Eugene
Eugene

Eugene
I said hello, Eugene
Are you there, Eugene

I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene)
Eugene (Eugene)
Eugene (oh yeah)

I said hello (hello), Eugene
Are you there, Eugene (tell me are you there)

I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene)
Eugene (Eugene)
Eugene (tell me oh)

I said hello (hello), Eugene (Eugene)
Does any of this ring a bell Eugene?