Wake up and fix me breakfast

Eggs, raisin toast and some grits

That's all I think I'm missing

But boy you got a whole lot to fix

And I know you really care

But whose underwear are these

And I know you always tell the truth

But that wasn't your mama with you

Shake things up for a bit
Wasn't everything too perfect
And I thought we really fit
But fitting in has made me hate it
And I know you really care
But whose underwear are these
And I know you always tell the truth
But that wasn't your mama with you

Let's make up
Tell me you love me
Let's forget everything what happened
And I'll get memory shock therapy
We could start another love story

And I know you really care
But whose underwear are these
And I know you always tell the truth
But that wasn't your mama with you

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But whose underwear are these
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That wasn't your mama with you