

## Down Incognito

Winger

Days undercover  
All out of sync  
Haven't paid the rent  
Even talking in my sleep  
My monkey's M.O.  
Is all out of commission  
I'm waiting for a good  
old-fashioned cure  
For my condition  
'Cos I'm all out of charm  
And I'm all out of money  
Hanging  
Down Incognito  
Waiting for the sun to shine  
Fools to the left  
Jokers to the right  
Waitin' for the rest of us  
To come and take a bite  
But I'll wait it out  
Call it superstition  
I'll be fine for now  
Just reminiscing

I just had to let it go  
Took all the pennies I had  
Threw 'em in the wishing well  
And I wish you well  
Days undercover  
All out of sync  
Haven't paid the rent  
Even talking in my sleep  
My monkey's M.O.  
Is all out of commission  
I'm waiting for a good  
old-fashioned cure  
For my condition

Me and my amigos  
Down Incognito