Chk Chk Chk !!! , Must Be The Moon

1 drink 2 drinks 3 drinks 4 she had eyes that i couldn't ignore chatted her up out on the dance floor she was out of cigarettes so i walked her to the store skirt pulled up pushed up against the wall but she pauses just the take a call joanne says & amp; quot; girl, what the fuck r u doing? all these boys r gonna b your ruin." now i can't help but overhear as i'm kissing from her neck 2 her ear well if any of them meant it i'd mean it back it never meant anything but a case of the clap girl please let me call u back y? cuz it's all beginning 2 sound like a rap sometimes it's just one of those nights ain't u never had it happen 2 u? then u go home 2 soon go home 2 soon u could blame it on the music but it wouldn't b right cuz i've gotten lucky 2 some pretty bad tunes must be the moon must be the moon kissing in the cab on the way back cross the bridge she said & amp; quot; love is love but a fuck is what it is & amp; quot; "and what's that?" she must have read my mind cuz she looked in2 my eyes and she said & amp; quot; a good time & amp; quot; she kissed me on the stairs and she kissed me on the porch she kissed me as i fumbled with the key in the front door 1 time 2 times 3 times 4 but really who was keeping score we did it on the bed and we did it on the floor but i was surprised when i got the cold shoulder (the next morning) she said 'u just got me hot, i finished off while you were snoring&guot;