

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 "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 "love is love but a fuck is what it is"
"and what's that?" she must have read my mind
cuz she looked in2 my eyes and she said "a good time"
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"