

# Gym Class Heroes, Sloppy Love Jingle, Pt. 3

Sloppy Love Sequence 3  
Cameras rollin'  
Action!

The bomb's been detonated  
I'm just waiting for an explosion  
I was at second base and it was time for me to close in on third  
With blurred vision and,  
Precisely placed slurred words we started kissin'  
Man listen it was like a scene bad V movie with a very low budget  
But fuck it I was drunk and I admit I loved it  
Every last second  
I couldn't kill that thought of us butt ass naked  
Tely surf in with the fan on  
Chattin about the session and  
Slowly gettin in to closet skeleton confessions  
That's when she made an offer I couldn't refuse  
And chills when up and down my leg like Samoan tattoos  
She said she had a pad that wasn't too far away  
And she loved it if I stayed until the following day  
So it was time to exit stage left  
I made my rounds, gave my pounds and hugs,  
Gathered my thoughts and took a deep breath  
And now we walkin to the door but  
Right before we stepped outside she bought me one more  
Now I'm feelin' it  
I had my hand in my pocket but she stealin' it  
With our fingers interlock  
And as we walk down Exchange Street  
With our hearts pitter-pat to the same beat  
And then she popped the question  
Like "Trav, you ever been in love"  
And I'm like "Tcha, not that I recall"  
But there was one situation, but I didn't have the patience  
Or the balls to say it  
And everytime I try I just digitally relay it  
And it sound something like a "Duh duh duh duh duh"  
Man my speech impediment left my heart vacant without a single resident  
The first ten had got evicted the second she settled in  
I seen her the other day ridin' my bike and kept peddlin'  
If it wasn't for meddling kids would love even exist? (Nope)  
If it wasn't for alcohol would I be saying this? (Nope)  
She probably took offense, I probably started getting sober  
'Cuz she started getting ugly and I think I probably told her  
Then my feet got heavy, I started drippin sweat  
I knew I was getting into something I would later regret  
Right when I lit the cigarette I caught an occasion of the spins  
I started wishin I was back at the bar with my friends  
And then it happened,  
I fell flat on my face  
When I awoke I found that I was in a very strange place  
Must have gotten my wish granted, 'cuz I was butt ass naked  
But the only downside was that the room was pretty vacant  
Except next to the bed there was this note on the dresser  
While I'm trying to deal with this hangover head pressure  
With a smile I grabbed the note with a smoke and sat back  
"Dear whoever, lose my number.  
P.S. The sex was whack"