

October Fall, The Movie Script

1, 3, 2, 4

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She puts up her guard
And she takes off her clothes
What's behind her shirt?
Everybody knows

Too much drinking
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?

Far from sober
You're all over that guy, that you just met when you were in the act
Far from sober
You're all over that guy you just met

A black eye written in the script
Right for the boy she shouldn't kiss
In him she puts new love and trust
He'll never be as good as I was

Too much drinking
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?

Far from sober
You're all over that guy, that you just met when you were in the act
Far from sober
You're all over that guy you just met

1, 3, 2, 4

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I hope you break your neck

Far from sober
You're all over that guy, that you just met when you were in the act
Far from sober
You're all over that guy you just met