

Phantom Planet, Geronimo

Just one touch that's enough
And it's like pushing comes to shove
I think you like this way too much
I think you're way fucked up

Four hands fight, two hands tight
One wrong never felt so right
You don't want to make me blush
You want me unconscious

I scream bloody murder
Why don't you call me something dirtier?
Never thought this harmless crush
Could be so dangerous

Trading looks back and forth
You just make me want it more
I know soon we'll be trading blows
Hitting on floors and tearing off clothes

I can't believe this is happening
You knocked the wind right out of me
You don't want to make me blush
You want me unconscious

Then take me down! Come on put me to the ground
Yeah I want it now, get on top of me!

I can't stop thinking of pummeling you
For another full minute or two when I get
When I get next to you
Geronimo!

Can't stop thinking of pummeling you
for another full minute or two when I get
When I get next to you
Come on I want you to take me down
Come on put me to the ground, yeah I want it now
Jump on top of me
Geronimo!