

# Simple Plan, Can't Keep My Hands Off You

Oh oh oh let's go  
My Fender strat sits all alone  
Collecting dust in the corner  
I haven't called any of my friends  
I've been MIA since last December  
My blackberry's filled up with E-mail  
My phone calls goes straight through to voicemail

Cuz on the street, or under the covers  
We are stuck like two pieces of velcro  
At the park, in the back of my car  
It don't matter what I do,  
No, I can't keep my hands off you  
(can't keep my, can't keep my)  
Can't keep my hands off you  
(can't keep my, can't keep my)

There's fungus growing in the icebox  
All I got left are Fruit Roll-Ups  
My clothes are six months old  
But I don't care, no no no I don't notice  
My bills pile is so high, it is shocking  
The repo man just keeps on knocking

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(can't keep my, can't keep my)  
Can't keep my hands off you

Sorry to all my friends and to anyone to anyone I offend  
But i can't help, no i can't help it  
Can't keep my, can't keep my (can't hands my hands off you)  
Can't keep my, can't keep my (can't hands my hands off you)  
Can't keep my, can't keep my (can't hands my hands off you)  
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