

The Donnas, Skin Tight

I saw you standing by the Slurpee machine,
White studded belt and skin tight jeans
I tried to buy you a Hostess Cupcake,
Baby you're so sweet I got a toothache
I wanna take you home with me,
Wine and Dine you with some cable tv,
C'mon now don't be so shy
In those skintight jeans you're my kinda guy
Skintight baby, all right
Turn out the light and take a bite
Skintight - all night
This feels right, and skintight
Skintight baby all right
Skintight - all night
Turn up the music you can make me all right
We're gonna get it
Friday Fun tonight
In the darkness it's not hard to miss
I can't resist; I need your kiss
Skintight baby, all right
Turn out the light and take a bite
Skintight - all night
This feels right, and skintight
Skintight baby all right Skintight - all night
I saw you talkin' to that slut named Star.
She was standin' by the Nacho Bar.
She only likes you 'cause you're in magazines
But I just like you in your skintight jeans
Skintight baby, all right
Turn out the light and take a bite
Skintight - all night
This feels right, and skintight
Skintight baby all right
Skintight - all night