Tripod, Trying To Impress The Bargirl

I'm trying to impress the bargirl by seeing how drunk I can get. I can't believe that no one's thought of this before. This is a fool-proof plan. I'm sure I'm the man of her dreams. The drunker I get, the more impressed she seems. (It's the perfect plan!)

I'm trying to impress the bargirl by seeing how drunk I can get. My friends who left, I guess they didn't want to cramp my style. She keeps a professional distance, but I know what she truly thinks. If she didn't want me, why would she keep bringing drinks? (It's the perfect plan!)

(It's the perfect plan!)
So I asked her when does she get off and she answers where do I get off (It's the perfect plan!)
And I said that's funny.
(It's the perfect plan!)
The bouncers watch me intently, I suppose they're just jealous of me (It's the perfect plan!)
Because I'm so funny.

She's going a little bit blurry, Something is coming towards me. I think I'm about to be kissed...

No that's just a fist.