

# Anarbor, 5 Bucks

Keep quiet sweetheart don't say another word,  
Let your body do all the talking  
And let mine take yours for granted.  
Because I'm thinking the worst  
And you brought this on yourself  
My heart is beating quick but your hands  
They're moving quicker, they're moving.  
And girl what are you starving for?  
My attention is already yours.  
And when I said girls like you,  
They don't get second chances I was lying,  
You've been getting undeserving,  
Third and fourth chances at that.  
So baby cross your fingers and say a prayer  
Cause I don't know, I don't know if he'll even,  
I don't know if he'll even forgive you.  
And if it's love that you want,  
I'd trade you love for five bucks