

Asking Alexandria, Not The American Average

(1, 2, 3, 4)

All the things that you said was it all in my head?

Come on baby

Keep it down, honey hush your lips

Clothes trailing from the backdoor to the bedroom

And I don't even know your name

(Woo) Give me all you've got

Make this night worth my time

Make this worth my time

Oh what I would give to live this night again

I knew when I first saw you

You'd fuck like a whore

That this would be a night to remember

Hope they hear you screaming for more

Your thighs were made for cheeks to graze

My lips, your poison

They bring you down to your knees

Your thighs were made for cheeks to graze

My lips, your poison

They bring you down to your knees

(oh, c'mon)

Girl get down

It's almost over

Take it all the way

You stupid fucking whore

And after all of all my dreaming being only you

You're standing there baby (oh the things that I could do)

Back to the wall with a drink in my hand

Baby back it up and ride, ride, ride

One step too late and I never told you

That I can't take another disappointment.

Breathing and grasping all leads to another messy ending. (2x)

(Ten inch)

With your back against the wall, with your face buried in the pillow

I see you cold, I feel you heartless

Bitch, you stupid fucking bitch

You stupid fucking bitch

(Fuckin' bitch)