

Cute Is What We Aim For, Sugarhigh

They all said she's just another groupie slut
I said I thought you're anything but (thinking again)
Sometimes reputations outlive their applications
Sometimes fires don't go out when you don't playin' with them

I feel so funny deep inside
When you kiss me goodbye
Sugar high (got to have it, really need it to get by)
Sugar high (got to feel it, can't conceal it, sugar high)

We can go out and not even leave the house
TV set and a bottle of wine
Just fine
Making out on that old pull out couch
Watching Saturday Night Live
I guess that's why

I get a funny feeling inside
When I lick between your thighs
Sugar high (got to have it, really need it to get by)
Sugar high (got to feel it, can't conceal it, sugar high)

And I've search both far and wide
Explored the deepest cabins in my mind
To try to find an explanation why
I get this funny feeling deep inside
When you kiss me goodbye
I want to lick between your thighs

Sugar high (got to have it, really need it to get by)
Sugar high (got to feel it, can't conceal it, sugar high)
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