

Damone, At The Mall

You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
He's got it all and you know that I care, Yeah!

You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
He's got it all and I'll shout it out loud, Yeah!

You've got me goin' yeah, just like you wish you can,
Because you show me, just what it means to care,
You got me and...
groove.

You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
He's got it all and you know that I care, Yeah!

You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
He's got it all and I'll shout it out loud, Yeah!

You've got me goin' yeah, just like you wish you can,
Because you know me and what you do gets me and...
you got me and...
groove.

[Guitar Solo]

You've got the moves, and the booze, and the booty.

I think you're cool, and I really think so.

So what I'll do is I'll tune while you're going out.

You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you,
You're at the mall and I'm missin' you, missin' you.