

# Say Anything, Ants In My Pants

Stress can breed a psychopath  
You're all that calms me down  
I forget that I'm a mess when you're around  
Please can you be home tonight  
Say it's not over yet  
My human tranquilizer  
My pretty percocet  
I just want to chill with you tonight, girl  
I wish that I could chill with you tonight  
Stop the worries that keep forming in my head  
I've got ants in my pants unless it's you in them instead  
Oh baby I was a faker before you  
Tomorrow brings a busy day  
It's overstuffed with time  
I need to hear you breathing on the line  
And you can be closed minded  
If you have open arms  
Why can't I ever work my wily charms on you?  
And you still weren't home when I dialed up the phone in the evening  
So I'm twiddling thumbs and I'm wondering what this I'm feeling  
I may be strong below the belt  
But not with what I thought and felt  
That blissful knight I knelt  
Between your legs  
Between our heads  
Between our hearts  
I was a faker before you.