

Self Against City, Tequila Moonlight

You gave me that look across the table
At dinnertime
Your toes caress my ankle
And I notice your breathing getting heavy
Your speech short of steady
It's obvious your ready

Skip the elevator
Head straight toward the stairs
Lipstick shades on pillowcases
Loving lasts together here

But you know
I don't have to tell you
It's not just about that, not just about that

And you know
We don't have to prove it
Was never about that, never about that

We'll turn the lights back on and straighten up the room
Unbuttoning my shirt, I watched you as you fixed your hair
We stumble downstairs
Can't tell them what has just occurred
Never feeling awkward

But you know
I don't have to tell you
It's not just about that, not just about that

And you know
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Was never about that, never about that

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