

# 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  
We don't have to prove it  
Was never about that, never about that

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

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