

# Spill Canvas, Staplegunned

It was in the lobby when I set my sights on you  
Shoulda kissed you in the elevator,  
but I was too scared to  
It was in the morning when I made up my mind  
I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time  
Woah

Do I have to spell it out to you  
or scream it in your face?  
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place  
Do I have to spell it out for you  
or whisper in your ear?  
Oh, just stop right there  
I think that we've got something here

We were all alone when I finally made a pass at you  
It didn't work, and no it never does,  
but you know how I do  
We were on the phone when I made up my mind  
I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time  
Woah

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or scream it in your face?  
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place  
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Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa