

# You me at six, Save it for the bedroom

Keep your hands to yourself,  
These lips belong to someone else.  
And you know that you'll never get on it.  
Keep your lies to yourself,  
every lie I heard from someone else,  
and you know you'll never get with it.  
Well I sussed you good,  
and you knew I would.  
Oh haven't you heard  
You're just a mark on my shirt.  
Another night and another girl.  
Well I taste so good  
But you knew I would  
So who's keeping score  
On who is a whore  
With you by my side  
That look in your eye  
I hope you know..  
Go home and wash your jeans,  
'cause there's dirt on the knees,  
Find More lyrics at [www.sweetslyrics.com](http://www.sweetslyrics.com)  
your jealousy doesn't suit with me.  
You love, I love you too,  
below the waist I'll start charging you,  
'cause that's just how the players play the game.  
And my winning streak, is missing you.  
So who's keeping score  
On who is a whore  
With you by my side  
that look your eye  
I hope you know...  
too far Save it for the bedroom  
save it for, save it for the bedroom,  
well save it for the bedroom.