The dance floor's a temptress Can't make out what you're saying But you rub me the right way, With your child-like persuasion I got my hands in my pockets And I'm crossing my fingers She'll find I am simple Stone washed up and so slow I'd take one in the temple I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I feel all amiss now I'm tossed in the scatter And your eyes keep on shifting, To the boys that don't matter I've got my hands in my pockets I'm still crossing my fingers I'd take one in the temple I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I've got my hands in my pockets And I'm crossing my fingers I just wanna be noticed I just wanna be noticed I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple (temple) I'd take one for you I'd take one in the temple I'd take one for you oh I'd take one in the temple (temple)

I'd take one for you