

Intoxicated I Love You

SayWeCanFly

And here I thought we would just be talking,
little did I know we'd be taking chances in the closet.

You get a little drunk and you let a little loose.
I might as well shut my mouth and have a couple drinks too.
You push me up against the wall,
and I can feel your hips and the bittersweet movement of our lips.
You whisper to me, "I want you to be my first one and I want your first one to be me."

We better find a room as we stumble down the stairs.
And everybody knows but we know nobody cares.
You shorten my breath and you lay down on the floor.
I remember everything but I forgot to lock the door.

And you, my dear, are so sincere with the way you're breathing.

And your eyes are bright, my chest is tight.
We both know this isn't right, this isn't right.

We stumble through the door and you're holding my hand
and all of our friends won't let us live it down.
And I was so proud to finally be a man,
but little did I know that this was nothing but a one night stand, oh.

And you, my dear, are so sincere
with the way you're breathing.
And your eyes are bright, my chest is tight.
We both know this isn't right, this isn't right.

Now you're screaming, "I don't love you and I never did.
You're just a number in my pocket so get the hell over it." (6x
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So get the hell over it.