

# Moan

## Cute Is What We Aim For

Swoon this is the same old blood rush with a new touch  
I am safe, quaint and eloquent  
Bite my bottom lip along with the top one too  
Is chapped and it's all thanks to you

We all wet our lips to prepare for the kiss  
But it never came  
And we all wet our lips to prepare for the kiss  
It was but a game

You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone  
You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone  
The bone, the bone.

You trained these lips when they were champs  
And now they're itchin' for a comeback  
So come back  
It's a shame that your claim to fame  
Hangs on someone else's name  
So come back  
Such a task and this is such a blast  
And such a task  
And such a task and this is such a blast  
And all that jazz

You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone  
You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone

You have a dangerous face and illegal taste  
And that strap is fallen on that shoulder blade  
Be patient  
Behave  
You have a dangerous face and illegal taste  
And that strap is fallen on that shoulder blade  
Be patient  
Behave

You have a dangerous face and illegal taste  
And that strap is fallen off that shoulder blade  
Be patient  
Behave

You trained these lips when they were champs  
And now they're itchin' for a comeback

You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone  
You have a moan all of your own  
And I can feel it down to the bone