I don't have a problem
I'm not seeking her advice
I'm saving that for later
Yeh, it's something awful nice
I had a shaky feeling
When she floated into sight
I imagine we'll be doing it tonight

I'm ragged round the edges
All these people in the room
There's magic in the air
I'm guessing she can feel it too
Prospective recreation
Helps me keep her in my sight
I imagine we'll be doing it tonight

That's why everybody's sitting around We can't think of nothing better to do There's no empty bottle
They're all half full
So we end up spinning a shoe

We keep on going 'til poor old Lenny's Got drool hanging off of his chin He can't stop winning When the shoe stops spinning But he doesn't know where to begin

She wasn't in the running
She was never in the game
I could see her in the distance
But I could not lay my claim
Let me tell you 'bout this cherry
I never got a single bite
Therefore I imagine we'll be doing it
Tonight