Oh, sweetheart, put the bottle down You've got too much talent I see you through those bloodshot eyes There's a cure, you've found it

Slow motion, sparks you caught that chill
Now don't deny it
But boys will be boys oh, yes they will
They don't want to define it
Just give up the game and get into me
If you're looking for thrills, then get cold feet

Oh no, I do not hook up, up I go slow, so if you want me I don't come cheap Keep your thing in your pants And your heart on your sleeve

Oh no, I do not hook up, up
I fall deep
'Cause the more that you try
The harder I'll fight
To say goodnight

I can't cook, no but I can clean Up the mess you left Lay your head down And feel the beat as I kiss

Your forehead, this may not last But this is now So love the one you're with You wanna chase But you're chasing your tail Quick fix won't ever get you well

Oh no, I do not hook up, up I go slow, so if you want me I don't come cheap Keep your thing in your pants And your heart on your sleeve

Oh no, I do not hook up, up
I fall deep
'Cause the more that you try
The harder I'll fight
To say goodnight

'Cause I feel the distance between us Could be over with a snap of your fingers Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Oh no, I do not hook up, up I go slow, so if you want me I don't come cheap Keep your thing in your pants And your heart on your sleeve Oh no, I do not hook up, up
I fall deep
'Cause the more that you try
The harder I'll fight
To say goodnight

Oh, sweetheart
Put the bottle down
'Cause you don't
Wanna miss out