1. 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've caught that chill
 Now don't deny it
 But boys will be boys
 Oh, yes, they will
 They don't wanna define it

Just give up the game and get into me
If you're looking for thrills then get cold feet

- R: Oh, no I do not hook up,
  up I go slow
  So if you want me,
  I don't come cheap
  Keep your hand in my hand,
  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
- 2. 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 chasin' your tail A quick fix won't ever get you well

R: Oh, no I do not hook up...

\*: Cause I feel
The distance
Between us
Could be over
With the snap of your finger