

Staplegunned

The Spill Canvas

It was in the lobby when I set my sights on you
Shoulda kissed you in the elevator,
but I was too scared to
It was in the morning when I made up my mind
I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time
Woah

Do I have to spell it out for you
or scream it in your face?
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place
Do I have to spell it out for you
or whisper in your ear?
Oh, just stop right there
I think that we've got something here

We were all alone when I finally made a pass at you
It didn't work, and no it never does,
but you know how I do
We were on the phone when I made up my mind
I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time
Woah

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or scream it in your face?
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place
Do I have to spell it out for you
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Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa