

Brand New, Me Vs. Madonna. Vs Elvis

with one or two I get used to the room
we go slow when we first make our moves
by five or six bring your wheel to the car
number nine with my head on the bar
its sad, but true
out of cash, and I own you
we got desperate desires and unadmirable plans
my tounge will taste the gin and malicious intent
bring you back to the bar get you out of the cold
a sober straight face gets you out of your clothes
and thier scared, that we know
all the crimes they'll commit
who they'll kiss before they get home
I will lie awake
lie for fun and fake the way I hold you
let you fall for every empty word I say
barely concious in the doorway you stand
your eyes are fighting sleep while your mouth makes you demand
you laugh at every word trying hard to be cute
I almost feel sorry for what i'm gonna do
and your hair smells of smoke
who will cast the first stone
you can sin or spend the night all alone
brass buttons on your coat hold the cold
in the shape of a heart that they cut outa stone
you're using all your looks that you've thrown from the start
if you let me have my way i swear ill tear you apart
`cause it's all, you can be, you're a drunk, and you're scared
it's ladies night, all the girls drink for free
I will lie awake
lie for fun and fake the way I hold you
let you fall for every empty word I say [3x]

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