

## Gym Class Heroes "Detention: Sloppy Love Jingle Pt. 3"

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Sloppy Love Jingle Sequence 3 Cameras rollin', action

The bomb's been detonated, I'm just waiting for an explosion

I was at second base and it was time for me to close in on third

With blurred vision and precisely placed slurred words we started kissin'

Man listen it was like a scene bad B movie with a very low budget

But fuck it, I was drunk and I admit I loved it every last second

I couldn't kill that thought of us butt ass naked

Tely surfin' with the fan on, chattin' about the session and

Slowly gettin' in to closet skeleton confessions That's when she made an offer I couldn't refuse And chills when up and down my leg like Samoan tattoos

She said she had a pad that wasn't too far away And she loved it if I stayed until the following day

So it was time to exit stage left, I made my rounds Gave my pounds and hugs, gathered my thoughts And took a deep breath, and now we walkin' to the door but

Right before we stepped outside she bought me one more

Now I'm feelin' it, I had my hand in my pocket but she stealin' it

With our fingers interlock and as we walk down Exchange Street

With our hearts pitter-pat to the same beat And then she popped the question like, "Trav, you ever been in love?"

And I'm like tcha, not that I recall, but there was one situation

But I didn't have the patience or the balls to say it And every time I tried, I just digitally relay it And it sound something like a duh, duh, duh, duh, duh

Man, my speech impediment

Left my heart vacant without a single resident
The first ten had got evicted the second she settled in
I seen her the other day ridin' my bike and kept
peddlin'

If it wasn't for meddling kids, would love even exist? Nope

If it wasn't for alcohol, would I be saying this? Nope

She probably took offense, I probably started getting sober

'Cuz she started getting ugly and I think I probably told her

Then my feet got heavy, I started drippin' sweat I knew I was getting into something and I would later regret

Right when I lit the cigarette I caught an occasion of the spins

I started wishin' I was back at the bar with my friends

And then it happened, I fell flat on my face When I awoke I found that I was in a very strange place Must have gotten my wish granted, 'cuz I was butt ass naked

But the only downside was that the room was pretty vacant

Except next to the bed there was this note on the dresser

While I'm trying to deal with this hangover head pressure

With a smile I grabbed the note with a smoke and sat back

'Dear whoever, lose my number, P.S. The sex was whack'

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