

## **Gym Class Heroes**

### **"Sloppy Love Jingle, Pt. 3"**

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The bombs been detonated  
I'm just waitin' for an explosion, I was just waitin' on  
2nd and it was time for me to close in on 3rd  
With blurred vision and in, precisely placed slurred  
words we started kissin'  
Man listen, it was like a scene from a very 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  
Tele' surfin' with the fan on, chattin' about the session  
and, slowly gettin' into some closet skeleton  
confessions  
That's when, she made a offer that I couldn't refuse  
And chills went up and down my legs like Samoan  
tattoos  
She said she had a pad that wasn't too far away, and  
said she'd love if I stayed 'til 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're walkin' to the door but, right before we  
stepped outside she bought me one more  
And now I'm feelin' it, I had my had down my pocket  
but she's stealing it,  
with our fingers in a locket and as we're walkin' down  
Exchange Street, with  
our hearts pitter pattering to the same beat  
And then she popped the question like "Trav, you evah  
been in love?" I'm like "pshhh not that I recall"  
Well there was one situation, but I didn't have the  
patience, or the balls to say it and everytime I tried I  
just digitally delayed it

And it sounded like something blah blah blah blah,  
man my speach impetement left my heart vacant  
without a single resident  
The first tenant got evicted the second she settled in, I  
seen her the other day riding my bike and kept peddlin'  
If it wasn't for meddlin' kids would love even exist  
nope, if it wasn't for alcohol would I even be saying this  
nope

She probably took offense, I probably started gettin'  
sober 'cause she started gettin' ugly and I think  
probably told her  
Then my feet got heavy, I started drippin' sweat, knew I  
was gettin' into something I'd probably regret  
Right when I lit the cigarette I caught a case of the  
spins, and started wishin' I was still at the bar with my  
friends  
And then it happened, I fell flat on my face  
When I awoke I found I was in a very strange place  
I must've got my wish granted 'cause I was butt ass  
naked, but the only downside was that the room was  
very vacant  
Except next to the bed there was this note on the  
dresser, while I'm tryin' to deal with this hangover head  
pressure  
With a smile I grabbed the note, lit a smoke and sat  
back, "Dear whoever, lose my number P.S. the sex was  
wack"

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