

## **Limousines**

### **"Flaskaboozendancingshoes"**

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Anything can happen  
As we make our way  
Home from the club

We could both be flattened  
By a double decker city bus  
Otherwise a perfect night  
If we're not dead before it ends

We could live forever  
But we'll never get  
This chance again...

Don't you worry,  
Don't think about  
Tomorrow morning,  
What's your hurry?  
Just focus on tonight

We could fall in love  
And trade this city  
For a change of pace,  
Find our slice of paradise  
And give our babies hippie names

Maybe we'll both hate each other  
Shitty sex 'n seperate beds  
We could get restraining orders  
Vow to never speak again...  
On second thought let's not say names,  
I'll just be me and you be you,  
Two perfect strangers being sneaky  
With a flask of booze,  
No need to think of any clever  
Pick up lines to use

I've got a stack of records  
You just bring your dancing shoes

Tonight I'll drop the needle,  
Pop a bottle, sit back and just watch you

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