Sammy J

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Girl, I'm gonna take you out tonight For dinner and a movie Then to a bar Then to my car, and drive you home Girl, I'm gonna see you move tonight 'Cos your body's so sexy Wanna kiss you (Kiss you all over) Wanna make you mine

But once we're back at my place We've gotta keep our voices down 'Cos my baby's in the front room He's twelve months old, can I show you a photo? He's my baby, but you're my baby tonight

Girl, I'm gonna slowly take your dress off I have to do it slowly Otherwise the zip will wake my wife up And she's got an early start Girl, now I've got a semi-attached unit out the back Let's go there - let's go there - u-huh, yeah And get nude and do nude stuff together

Have you taken your pill? I mean Panadol, you don't want to get a headache 'Cos you've had some alcohol tonight And I'm not judging you But it's probably best to drink in moderation

Girl

Girl, you owe me twenty dollars From the dinner that we had Yeah, just because I paid when you went to the toilet Doesn't mean we're not splitting this two ways I've got a mortgage and renovation planned I guess you wouldn't understand 'Cos you're just young and free And you don't have a family And you've never had to worry about interest rates Or grocery prices, or Medicare rebates Or what night's bin night

Or prudent domestic financial management, no!

Girl, I'm gonna make you sweat tonight 'Cos the air con's broken
Oh shit, now the baby's woken
It's probably best if you go home
Girl, but before you go
There's something I must know
Can I feel your boob?

(Sorry, I'm a married man, that was way out of line, so sorry.)

Girl
Can I have the receipt for your movie ticket?
I can claim it on tax

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