

Three Date Theory

"Jason Mewes Was Calling The Shots"

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Don't ever part your lips
Instead just follow my lead
And focus on the rhythm of my hips
Fingertips say more than I ever could
We're always dancing on the edge
Of awkward silence and regret
It's a fight with my conscious
Your bed, my weakness

This feels so right but you're all wrong
The lights are off but you're turned (on)

On and on it's like we're making magic
The moment's right as your dress falls to the floor
Anticipation is grabbing my sleeve
And it always leaves me wanting more

Let's keep this short of breath
And leave our halos at the door
Cause tonight we play the role
Of sinner's with style
I'll close my eyes to see
Your perfect smile in the dark
Just to open them to you
A nervous wreck has never been so beautiful

This feels so right but you're all wrong
The lights are off but you're turned (on)

On and on it's like we're making magic
The moment's right as your dress falls to the floor
Anticipation is grabbing my sleeve
And it always leaves me wanting more

I wasn't honest all the time, now my secrets out and
your tongue is tied
Let's take it slow, just one more time (I never told you)
Let's take this slow, just one more time (I never told
you)

This feels so right but you're all wrong
The lights are off but you're turned (on)

On and on it's like we're making magic
The moment's right as your dress falls to the floor
Anticipation is grabbing my sleeve
And it always leaves me wanting more

On and on it's like we're making magic
On and on your dress falls to the floor
On and on and I just can't stand it
You always leave me wanting more

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