

October Fall "The Movie Script"

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One, three, two, four
One, three, two, four

She puts up her guard,
And she takes off her clothes.
What's behind her shirt?
Everybody knows.

Too much drinking,
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?

Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
That you just met while you were in the act.
Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
That you just met

A black eye written in the script
Rights for the boy she should'nt kiss
In him she puts new love and trust
He'll never be as good as I was

To much drinking,
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?

Far from sober
You're all over that guy,
That you just met while you were in the act.
Far from sober
You're all over that guy,
That you just met

One, three, two, four
One, three, two, four

I hope you break your neck

Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
that you just met while you were in the act
Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
that you just met.

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