Spill Canvas "Staplegunned"

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It was in the lobby when I set my sights on you Shoulda kissed you in the elevator, but I was too scared to It was in the morning when I made up my mind I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time Woah

Do I have to spell it out for you or scream it in your face?
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place Do I have to spell it out for you or whisper in your ear?
Oh, just stop right there
I think that we've got something here

We were all alone when I finally made a pass at you It didn't work, and no it never does, but you know how I do
We were on the phone when I made up my mind

I want you staple-gunned right to my side all of the time Woah

Do I have to spell it out for you or scream it in your face?
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place
Do I have to spell it out for you or whisper in your ear?
Oh, just stop right there
I think that we've got something here

Do I have to spell it out for you or scream it in your face?
Oh, the chemistry between us could destroy this place Do I have to spell it out for you or whisper in your ear?
Oh, just stop right there
I think that we've got something here

Whoa, whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa

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