

## Stavesacre

### "Move Jaime Move"

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I don't mean to be forward but, sweetie,  
I like the way you move in those jeans,  
So make this count  
And break your thing down.  
'Cause we both dance like it's our job  
And shake our hips like we're in love.

When our hips meet up and our lips taste a little blood,  
love,  
We're licensed to kill.  
I wanna see you bat those lashes like an actress, doll.  
Move with me, sweetheart;  
We're so smooth,  
So seductive, and so reluctant.

I can't wait forever;  
You always left holding out for more.  
Let's play fair; now or never, now or never.  
I can't wait forever;  
Come around, Jaime, just once more.  
The radio screams, "calling all cars," "calling all cars."

Baby, I can't wait 'til we get home.  
Light it up, burn it down,  
Feel every word coarse through your veins;  
Light it up, burn it down,  
We're bringing New York down in flames.  
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