

Faint, The "Desperate Guys"

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Was it more than attraction
Was it more than attraction
And a physical lust?
Her loins, my imagination,
That first inconceivable touch

That I was planning,
I mean wishing,
How embarrassed I'd been
If you knew what I was thinking

And whoa when it started
my first thought was love
and not just lust
cause when I heard you speak I felt warm

In the evening I saw you
You were warming the bass up
Your hair covered your face up
I was acting indifferent at the merch booth putting on
make-up

We met up at a party
In a swamp on a yacht
I spun the helm
But we were docked

I crossed my fingers
But I didn't beg
Cause I knew you knew
I knew you knew I liked you

I knew you knew I liked you
I knew you knew, it
But I figured desperate guys
Never had a chance with you

Close to you
Wishing we're conjoined at the tongue
Can you hear me thinking
We should stop

I crossed my fingers
But I didn't beg
Cause I knew you knew
I knew you knew I liked you

I knew you knew I liked you
I knew you knew, it
But I figured desperate guys
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