

## Graduate, The "Justified"

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I could tell from where you're standing  
The night's about to get a whole lot sweeter  
Looking back it's so romantic  
The room, the lock, the key, the bed  
The sultry look you shot me

I'm gonna see you someday very, very soon  
I've got a fresh excuse and transportation  
You'll want to take me, shake me, show me  
Ways I never thought it could have been done  
Well it's getting done

You want to take me down with you  
Just as well, I'm justified  
You want to take me there again  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
We're running out of time

I'm coming back to see if there was something left  
I can't forget  
I've got to have you one more time  
Just one more time  
Don't fall asleep so fast  
We'll never get the chance  
We never got it

You want to take me down with you  
Just as well, I'm justified  
You want to take me there again  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
We're running out of time, yeah

You want to take me there again  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
We're running out of time

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