

Let Me Be Your Swear Word

Boys Night Out

I know that you're waiting,
'Cause that's what you do.
Yeah, I'm on to you.
I'm over the waiting,
I'm coming for you.
So get up and get out here.

You and me and the bottle make three.
On it.
This bottle's gonna take us both to an early grave.
This bottle's gonna take us home.

You're stripped to the waist,
And I'm begging for you to do what you do.
A sip for the taste and a shot to subdue...
All the things that hold us back
From the bed to the shower, the shower to the floor...
You call out for more.
From the floor to the climax,
We get up and pour out two more for two lovers.

You and me and the bottle make three.
On it.
This bottle's gonna take us both to an early grave.
This bottle's gonna take us home, tonight.
One bottle's gonna take two bodies to an early grave.
This bottle's gonna take us home.

We wake up unsteady, because that's what we do.
There's no way I'm good for you.
You stand up and hurry me out of your room.
I got it, I'm leaving!

You and me and the bottle make three,
But that's over.
Let me be your swear word.
I swear, you'll be mine.
This bottle's gonna take us both to an early grave.
This bottle's gonna take us home, tonight.
One bottle's gonna take two bodies to an early grave.
This bottle's gonna take us home, tonight.