

# Let's Make Out

Casey Abrams

I could walk your dog for you or detail your car  
Bring you pretty flowers, buy you drinks at a bar  
Help you cross an intersection like a good boy scout  
Or we could just cut this bullshit and make out

I'd make you a four course meal or a bowl of Lucky Charms  
Whatever it would take to get your sweet ass in my arms  
Yeah we'd go to Bob's Big Boy and totally pig out  
Or we could just cut this bullshit

And make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out

Can we skip all the formalities  
And go back to your house  
And make out  
Let's make out

I'll show you my collections of star wars figurines  
Bring you chocolate covered pretzels or green apple jelly beans  
I'd be happy to do all the things they say that love's about  
Or we could just cut this bullshit

And make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out

Can we skip all the formalities  
And go back to your house  
And make out  
Let's make out, uh

I might be cutting to the chase but I'm still a fan of chivalry  
Do you know what you want it some so you can't be mad at me  
Oh we could waste a lotta time tryna cut into this fire romance  
But I cannot lie, I'm just a guy and I wanna get in those pants

I could fly us both to Paris to stand on the Eiffel tower  
Serenade you with my guitar, play Tenacious D for hours, uh

But let's make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out

Can we skip all the formalities  
And go back to your house  
And make out  
Let's make out, sing it with

Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out

Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out  
Make out