

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