

Iain and Deanna

Flight of the Conchords

You walk into the office in your corporate attire
It's only morning tea time yet I'm burning with desire
I'll catch you in the corridor, a smart casual blouse
You brush past my cubical, I'm instantly aroused
I watched you at your desk this morning, filling out some spreadsheets
I could not help but picture you spread out on my bed sheets
I watch you from the water cooler, talking to finance
I had to take my paper cup and pour it down my pants
Well, let's get out of these clothes
Let's get out of this office
Is that a tent in your pants?
No, that's a two-bedroom cottage
Gonna feel your boober in the back of the Uber
I'm going to play with your jacksie while you pay for the taxi
Well, you look good in that skirt
And you look good in that shirt
Well, you look so good it hurts
And then we... uh-uh!

Ooh, just two irresistible forces
The tension is mounting
Ooh, I'm Deanna from human resources
And I'm Iain from accounting

Well, you've waxed your legs
Your legs are looking smooth
Your legs are looking fine
Uh, uh, ooh, uh
I've only waxed one leg
The left leg, then I ran out of time
Well, you've got one hot leg
You're intoxicating, you smell so sweet
It's like confectionery
Thanks, it's my deodorant
You've been learning big words
From a big word book
A dictionary?
Yeah, that's it, thanks
You've removed your clothes
And my underclothes
You look good nude?
Yeah, I do
'Cause I had a spray tan, been working on my pecks
And I trimmed my pubes
And they're the perfect length of pube, oh

Can't fight this fire
Can't fight this feeling
Let's take it higher
I'm gonna spunk on the ceiling
You can touch my boobies, like they do in rude movies
As when we're finished we'll have to replace all the duvets

Ooh, it's just human nature
Yeah, it's a primal calling
Ooh, I'm Deanna, Deanna from HR
And I'm Iain from accounting

Ooh, can't put out this fire
No, not even with a fountain
Ooh, we are bound by human desire
And I'm Iain from accounting

You've been learning sex moves
'Cause you just touched my nips
Yes, I've been reading Cosmo for clothes advice and sex tips
Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex tips
Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex tips
Hey girls, spice things up
Try touching his nips. Oh!

We couldn't fight this fire
Couldn't fight this feeling
We took it higher
Now let's wipe off the ceiling
We should go back to work
Well, I've got spunk on my shirt
I'm going to wipe down the ottoman
Ooh, that I had my bottom on
I had a good time Iain
Ah, I had a great time Deanna
We should throw out that rug
I wouldn't eat that banana

Ooh, just two irresistible forces
It's a primal calling
Ooh, I'm Deanna from human resources
And I'm Iain from accounting
Deanna from HR
And Iain from accounting