

# Your Move

Justin Caruso

I don't really go to parties  
Just a bunch of sweaty bodies in a room without AC  
Kinda getting sick of my friends  
Not because of something they did  
But it tends to bore me

Same old thing, every Friday night  
Two more drinks and you're passing out  
Went from yelling to whispering

Said if you wanna see me in the back room  
Baby I can show you  
Meet me by the stairs  
I've been hearing all about this new groove  
Baby but it's your move  
You know I'll be there  
It's your move, your move

Looking forward to the next time  
Get to meet between our two eyes  
Over margaritas  
Weekend can't be further away  
Getting closer every day  
Just to spend the evening

Same old thing, every Friday night  
Two more drinks and you're passing out  
Zero bills in your bank account  
Yeah, yeah  
Someone trying to talk to me  
Not as tough as I used to be  
Went from yelling to whispering

Said if you wanna see me in the back room  
Baby I can show you  
Meet me by the stairs  
I've been hearing all about this new groove  
Baby but it's your move  
You know I'll be there

It's your move, your move  
It's your move  
It's your move, your move  
It's your move

It's your move your move your move your move your move  
Your move your move your move  
It's your move your move your move your move your move  
It's your move your move your move your move your move  
Your move your move your move  
It's your move your move your move your move your move

Said if you wanna see me in the back room  
Baby I can show you  
Meet me by the stairs  
I've been hearing all about this new groove  
Baby but it's your move

You know I'll be there  
It's your move, your move

It's your move  
It's your move  
It's your move  
It's your move...

Said if you wanna see me in the back room  
Baby I can show you  
Meet me by the stairs

Meet me by the stairs