"Hey honey, lookin' for a date?"

Abby hears the whistle at eleven

Last time I saw her she was getting off on me, well I

Learned my lessons as I won't be around you

"cause I've heard and I see

And I know what people mean when they say

Don't low yourself to the lower
Stay away from that red blooded look
Don't be a victim of passion that can kill
Keep your eye out - for the hook!

Seen your face before
But I don't know
Whether to believe you
Why should I?
You're below her
Don't ever show her!

Your only skills isn't to have it
Can't live without it, it's a necessity somehow
Learn your lesson or I won't be around you
"cause I've heard and I see
And I know what people mean when they say

Don't low yourself to the lower Stay away from that red blooded look Don't be a victim of passion that can kill Keep your eye out - for the hook!

Now can you see that I've tried Seething I found a new life The things that you spread are all far in between The things that you spread are the things I have seen On your bed

Hold on girl Make your world