Old Enough (To Know Better)

Reverend and the Makers

Emboldened by
A state of inebriation brought by a bottle of wine
But the feeling's fine
She's gyrating hips and all, when she stays that night

Forgotten in a week
She remembered it in six

She says, "I'm old enough to know better" He says, "I'm cool enough not to care"

And he became ensnared When the meetings and the business trips gonna God knows where Landed him right there Backside on the bar stool now, will he take her upstairs?

Forgotten in a week
She remembered him in six

He says, "I'm old enough to know better" She says, "I'm cool enough not to care"

"I'm old enough to know better"
She says, "I'm cool enough not to care"