

# The Cheek

## SPRINTS

He's got too many, too many  
Too many, women on the go  
He said do you wanna, do you wanna  
Do you wanna, do you wanna go home?

He said baby are you straight?  
He said baby are you straight?  
I said bye, bye, bye

He said baby are you straight?  
He said baby are you straight?  
I said bye, bye, bye

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
At least he tries

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, god he tries

He's got bad news, bad news  
Bad news, pouring from his skin  
And I said maybe I wanna, maybe I wanna  
Maybe I wanna, maybe I wanna go sin

He's got an unshakeable confidence and I'll give him that  
And a body like a statue sculpted by an aristocrat  
I nearly gave him the chance when he gave me the eye, but I  
Fought the futile feelings, went to smoke outside

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
At least he tries

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, god he tries

And I know that it's bad, and I know that he's bad  
And I know that it's bad, and I know that he's bad  
And I know that it's bad, and I know that he's bad  
And I know that it's bad, but don't you wanna be bad?

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
At least he tries

Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, the cheek  
Oh, god he tries