

*I hold on so nervously to me and my drink  
I wish it was coolin' me  
But so far has not been good  
It's been shitty, and I feel awkward as I should  
This club has got to be the most pretentious thing  
Since I thought you and me  
Well, I am imagining a dark lit place  
Or your place or my place  
Well, I'm not paralyzed, but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because you're standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
You'll probably move right through me on my way to you  
I hold out for one more drink, before I think  
I'm lookin' too desperately  
But so far has not been fun, I should just stay home  
If one thing really means one  
This club will hopefully be closed in three weeks  
That would be cool with me  
Well, I'm still imagining a dark lit place  
Or your place or my place  
Well, I'm not paralyzed, but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because you're standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
You'll probably move right through me on my way to you  
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