Ants in My Pants

Say Anything

Stress can breed a psychopath
You're all that calms me down
I forget that I'm a mess when you're around
Please can you be home tonight
Say its not over yet
My human tranquilizer
My pretty percocet
I just want to chill with you tonight, girl
I wish that I could chill with you tonightChorus:
Stop the worries that keep forming in my head
I've got ants in my pants unless its you in them instead
Oh baby I was a faker before you(Let's go)Tomorrow brings a busy day
Its overstuffed with time
I need to hear you breathing on the line
And you can be closed minded
If you have open arms
Why can't I ever work my wily charms on you?
I just want to chill with you tonight, girl
I wish that I could chill with you tonightChorusAnd you still weren't home when I dialed up the phone in the evening
So I'm twiddling thumbs and I'm wondering what's this I'm feeling
I may be strong below the belt
But not with what I thought and felt
That blissful knight I knelt
Between your legs
Between our heads
Between our hearts
I was a faker before you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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