

Moan

Cute Is What We Aim For

Swoon this is the same old blood rush with a new touch
I am safe, quaint and eloquent
But my bottom lip along with the top one too
Is chapped and it's all thanks to you We all wet our lips to prepare for the kiss
But it never came
And we all wet our lips to prepare for the kiss
It was but a game You have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone
And you have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone You trained these lips when they were champs
And now they're itchin' for a comeback, so come back
It's a shame that your claim to fame
Hangs on someone else's name, so come back Such a task and this is such a blast
And such a task
And such a task, and this is such a blast
And all that jazz You have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone
And you have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone You have a dangerous face and illegal taste
And that strap is fallen on that shoulder blade
Be patient, behave You have a dangerous face and illegal taste
And that strap is fallen on that shoulder blade
Be patient, behave You have a dangerous face and illegal taste
And that strap is fallen on that shoulder blade
Be patient, behave You trained these lips when they were champs
And now they're itchin' for a comeback You have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone
And you have a moan all of your own
And I can feel it down to the bone

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