

Ants In My Pants

Bo Carter

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 tonight

Chorus:

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 tonight

Chorus

And 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.

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