

You're So Damn Hot

OK Go

I saw you sliding out the bar
I saw you slipping out the back door, baby
Don't even try and find a line this time
It's fine darling, you're still divine You don't love me at all, but don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, babydoll, but you're
You're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot
Yeah you're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot So now you're headed to your car
You say, "It's dinner with your sister, sweetie"
But darling look at how you're dressed your best suggests
Another kind of guest You don't love me at all, but don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, babydoll, but you're
You're so damn hot yeah, you're so damn hot
Yeah you're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot So, who's this other guy you've got?
Which other rubes are riding hot-shot, sugar?
I could have swore you said before no more, for sure
What'd I believe you for? You don't love me at all, but don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, babydoll, but you're
You're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot
Yeah you're so damn hot You don't love me at all, but don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, babydoll, but you're
You're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot
Yeah you're so damn hot, yeah you're so damn hot

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