

Detention: Sloppy Love Jingle, Pt. 3

Gym Class Heroes

Sloppy Love Jingle Sequence 3

Cameras rollin', actionThe bomb's been detonated, I'm just waiting for an explosion
I was at second base and it was time for me to close in on third
With blurred vision and precisely placed slurred words we started kissin'
Man listen it was like a scene bad B movie with a very low budget
But fuck it, I was drunk and I admit I loved it every last second
I couldn't kill that thought of us butt ass nakedTely surfen' with the fan on, chattin' about the session and
Slowly gettin' in to closet skeleton confessions
That's when she made an offer I couldn't refuse
And chills when up and down my leg like Samoan tattoos
She said she had a pad that wasn't too far away
And she loved it if I stayed until the following daySo it was time to exit stage left, I made my rounds
Gave my pounds and hugs, gathered my thoughts
And took a deep breath, and now we walkin' to the door but
Right before we stepped outside she bought me one more
Now I'm feelin' it, I had my hand in my pocket but she stealin' itWith our fingers interlock and as we walk
down Exchange Street
With our hearts pitter-pat to the same beat
And then she popped the question like, "Trav, you ever been in love?"
And I'm like tcha, not that I recall, but there was one situation
But I didn't have the patience or the balls to say it
And every time I tried, I just digitally relay it
And it sound something like a duh, duh, duh, duh, duhMan, my speech impediment
Left my heart vacant without a single resident
The first ten had got evicted the second she settled in
I seen her the other day ridin' my bike and kept peddlin'
If it wasn't for meddling kids, would love even exist? Nope
If it wasn't for alcohol, would I be saying this? NopeShe probably took offense, I probably started getting sober
'Cuz she started getting ugly and I think I probably told her
Then my feet got heavy, I started drippin' sweat
I knew I was getting into something and I would later regret
Right when I lit the cigarette I caught an occasion of the spins
I started wishin' I was back at the bar with my friendsAnd then it happened, I fell flat on my face
When I awoke I found that I was in a very strange place
Must have gotten my wish granted, 'cuz I was butt ass naked
But the only downside was that the room was pretty vacant
Except next to the bed there was this note on the dresser
While I'm trying to deal with this hangover head pressure
With a smile I grabbed the note with a smoke and sat back

'Dear whoever, lose my number, P.S. The sex was whack'

Songwriters

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