

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 sworn 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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