

# 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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