The Movie Script

October Fall

One, three, two, four
One, three, two, fourShe puts up her guard,
And she takes off her clothes.
What's behind her shirt?
Everybody knows.Too much drinking,
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
That you just met while you were in the act.
Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
That you just metA black eye written in the script
Rights for the boy she should'nt kiss
In him she puts new love and trust
He'll never be as good as I wasTo much drinking,
Not enough thinking
Are you having fun yet?
Are you having fun yet?Far from sober
You're all over that guy,
That you just met while you were in the act.
Far from sober
You're all over that guy,
That you just metOne, three, two, four
One, three, two, fourI hope you break your neckFar from sober,
You're all over that guy,
that you just met while you were in the act
Far from sober,
You're all over that guy,
that you just met.

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