

Desperate Guys

The Faint

Was it more than attraction and a physical lust?
Her loins, my imagination, that first inconceivable touch
That I was planning - er
I mean wishing - ah
How embarrassed I'd been if you'd knew what I was thinking of
And - whoa! - when it started
my first thought was luck
now it's lust
because when I heard you speak I got warm
In the evening I saw you
You were warming the bass up
Your hair covered your face up
I was acting indifferent at the merch booth
putting on make up
We met up at a party
in a swamp on a yacht
I spun the helm
but we were docked
I crossed my fingers but
I didn't beg
'cause I knew you knew
'cause I knew you knew I liked you
I knew you knew I liked you
I knew you knew it
but I figured desperate guys
never had a chance with you
I figured desperate guys
never had a chance with you
Close to you, wishing
We're conjoined at the tongue
Can you hear me thinking?
I should stop
I crossed my fingers
But I didn't beg
'cause I knew you knew
'cause I knew you knew I liked you
I knew you knew I liked you
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