Hurry up, baby, 'cause we're going somewhere tonight
One glass of wine and you're mine and you know I just might...
You know I just might
You know I just might

Well the room goes boom to the sound of Temptations and more Twisting and turning that girl's looking good on the floor Good on the floor Good on the floor

Well the four walls they collide Until the blue-eyed girl decides to let me go home Let me go home

Host plays "Ghost in my House", gets a fist in the eye Vinyl is crushed in the rush for the liquor supply The liquor supply
The liquor supply

Supremes in our dreams
Do we quit bein' obscene on the stairsDaylight appears through
the curtains and nobody cares
Nobody cares
Nobody cares

Well the four walls they collide Until the blue-eyed girl decides to let me go home Let me go home

Daylight appears through the curtains and nobody cares Supremes in our dreams Do we quit bein' obscene on the stairs