Oh yeah, who'd you kill
To get that body on the windowsill
Make me a flirty mess
Flawless and butter tight I must confess

Aw yeah, make no mistake Modern romance is a piece of cake One day I'll make you mine Show you the heaven that I'll find

Some day we'll make a plan
Sunup to twilight I'll be your man
Faithful and full of greed
I'll walk in line with my bag of seeds

Aw yeah, all things rest I'll stay with you and obsess One thing I ask of you Show me the heaven that I knew

The look you given me
Melts me higher
Above the clouds in the sky
I fly away

Aw yeah, you made me blink
I thought for a second that was kind of sick
Patient of Dr. Rhyme
You wrote me off with a friend of mine

Take care, you've made a mistake
I can't see straight with this ego trip
One day I'll make you mine
I'll show you heaven, it's about time

The look you given me
Melts me higher
Above the clouds in the sky
I fly away