It was a company event,
With a margarita tent
I said "how's your week?"
She said "man I'm spent"
And I could use a crazy night
And I would love to see Chennai
We could commandeer a little plane and fly
Or we could just skip stones in the shade

I wanna call you mine, and never let you down I wanna feel this ride, over and over I wanna get inside, we'll take it up and down I wanna live this night over and over

She had a finger on the braille, we let a thimble go to jail A little wooden sign that said, "brace yourself"

I wanna call you mine, and never let you down I wanna feel this ride, over and over I wanna get inside, we'll take it up and down I wanna live this night over and over

And if we have to flee the city, from the parlor to the well All we'll have to show for leaving, is a penny soaked to hell

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