

You're So Damn Hot

Ok Go

I saw you sliding out the bar
I saw you slipping out the back door, baby
Don't even try and find a line this time, it's fine
Darling, you're still divine You don't love me at all, oh
But don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, baby doll
But you're so damn hot, yeah, you're so damn hot

...

Yeah, you're so damn hot, yeah, you're so damn hot...

Oh

So now you're headed to your car
You say it's dinner with your sister, sweetie.
But darling look at how you're dressed
Your best suggests another kind of guest.
You don't love me at all, oh
But don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, baby doll
But you're so damn hot, yeah, you're so damn hot...
Well, you're so damn hot, yeah, you're so damn hot

...

So who's this other guy you've got?
Which other rubes are riding hot-shot, sugar? I could have swore you said before
"No more, for sure"

What'd I believe you for?
You don't love me at all, oh
But don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, baby doll
But you're so damn hot, yeah, you're so damn hot
Yeah, you're so damn hot
You don't love me at all, oh
But don't think that it bothers me at all
You're a bad-hearted boy-trap, baby doll
But you're so damn hot, well, you're so damn hot
Oh, well you're so damn hot, aww!
Yeah, you're so damn hot

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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