

[I think we're ready for eh, the second installment of the Sloppy Love Jingle. Roll it. Action!]

Ok, continued

What's next upon the menu?

Hmm, maybe I should crack a joke

Attack and ask her if she smokes

Cause I can't seem to find my matches

And that could break the ice but

I'm a bad actress with three lighters I acquired the previous night

And there I was do or die

She was approximately five feet away from my frame

So I decided to take a stride, swallow my pride, tellin' her my name like

Hello miss, my name is Travis

Just a ordinary cat, I'm into art and fuzzy rabbits, kinda smart with a big heart, you can have it

See you find that funny

I'd love to buy you a drink but I got bent and spent my money

But would you kindly accept a raincheck

Perhaps some deep chit chat

She didn't think twice, nodded her head and said "I'm with that"

By the way do you have some matches?

She's like, "no, but there's a lighter right in front of you"

And now we both giggling

This girl's so crazy, got my gullet jiggling

Fiddling with my feelings like an out of tune piano

Like I'm on ritalin

The way she's got my undivided attention dismissin' any thoughts of lettin' this one get away