

[Verse 1]

She moves in slooow motion (oh, they never learn)
She moves in slooow motion
And all the boys just froze... (of course they did)

[Brassy swing interlude, walking bass, muted trumpet]

[Verse 1]

Papers shuffle, glasses clink
He won't buy the beer, or even blink
They talk of Smith and what he said —
But one blonde walks in, and all brains go dead (so dead...)

[Pre-Chorus]

Oh, pistols at dawn!
She turns, they melt — and then she's goone (Again...)

[Chorus]

You lead the blonde to water
But she won't driiink
You strike alone — you sink (predictable...)
'Cause second choice just stiiinks!

[Verse 2]

He said: "Let's think it through" (oh, now he thinks?)
"If we all go, we all lose too!"
But share the game? Please —
They'd rather burn than split the tease

[Instrumental]

[Bridge]

She moves in slooow moootion
Like jazz in a foggy station
And something in him sang —
("Smith was wrong!") — oh look, a man with a plan...

[Chorus]

Do what's best for me, and for you (how mature, how cute)
That's the only way to break through (until next time, boys...)
No one wins when we all compete —
But harmony? Ha. Bittersweet.

[Outro]

So raise your glass to the group (groupthink deluxe)
Raise your glass to the plan

She moves in slooow moootion...
...and now we pretend to understand.

pretend...
pretend...
pretend...
pretend...