

[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...