



## ***Low Key Rendezvous***

Everyone looks, when she walks in the room

Low cut sexiness

Ready for fun

Sees a sexy man and says

Whoa, who are youuuu?

Drunken mind and Squiggly eyes

Of whom she is- he has no clue

Neither cared for a formal intro

Soon their tongues got stuck like glue

Their clothes they threw

and kicked their shoes

Low-key rendezvous

Drink after drink

They both- are seeing "two"

Maybe they shouldn't have run with the rum