

# Parallel Parking

Arden Jones

Her smile is picking up my heartbeat  
You ever felt stuck in between two things?  
I ain't talkin' 'bout parallel parking  
And right when she's 'bout to leave  
Thank God that—that you dropped your car keys  
I picked 'em up and said, "Hey, these are yours  
Hit me for dinner if you're ever bored  
'Cause you and me, we'll get along for sure"

Her smile could light up the city  
I don't care about weather 'cause you are the view  
Drive from the Bay down to LA to find a best hotel  
And book us a dinner for two  
Her Jeep been parked in the driveway  
I gotta run 'cause she's waiting for me  
I'm always mad 'cause she get ready slow  
And we got an entire world to see  
I know when we're older, we'll miss this  
Couple of young, broke misfits  
Running from something that we'll never know  
And we gonna find out when we hit the road

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