## **Expiration Date**

## **Ball in the House**

(Oh, I wanna know, I wanna know, I wanna know)
You can ask for it all you want
It doesn't mean you're gonna get it
You can get down on your knees and beg and plead
I know, I know
I used to think I thought I knew what you needed
But you wanna be friends or the timing is all wrong
Nobody told me that the waiting takes this long

I wanna know the expiration date
I wanna know the end is near
I'm so sick of sitting around here dreaming
I got so much curiosity, but I don't wanna be here
You can talk about it all you want
It doesn't mean that you know it
Tell me- when did you ever learn to be so tough?
I know, I know
I used to think I thought I knew when I'd had enough
But it's been so long since I let myself go
And lately it seems that I'm the last one to know

I wanna know the expiration date
I wanna know the end it near
The time has got me locked up in a cage
And I wanna be able to read the last page
To a warm summer night
To a shiny happy bright
To yellows oranges and greens
To breathing you into me
To letting it unfold

I wanna know the expiration date
I wanna know the end it near
The time has got me locked up in a cage
And I wanna be able to read the last page
I wanna read the last page--