

I Don't Know

Bowling For Soup

I'm on my way to west hall
And i don't know
What you're thinkin when i show up
You invite me in
I sit and stare at the walls
Full of pictures
Of the people and the places, you hold dear

Sitting on the porch swing later
Our fingers will be cold
I could have used some chapstick
But i found something better to use

You make me lose track of time
for just an hour
That we gained the night before
Daylight savings time

Sitting on the porch swing later
Our fingers will be cold
I could have used some chapstick
But i found something better to use

It all went by so fast
I forgot
Take a picture from a shoebox
Before i go away