

Reverse

Chester See

She hung the phone up and said screw you it's over
Sorry, but this is the end

I said, don't trip it was just a harmless sleepover
See we was just making friends

She said, what were you doing there at four in the morning
You told me you were at home

I started with darling please listen and then I picked up my phone

I told my story in reverse 'cause it hurts,
Girl it hurts too much to bear
But I'm tantalized by their legs and long hair

But if I could do it again
I would do it again
If I could do it again
I would do it again
If I could do it again
Probably do it again
Could I get a do-over?
Baby!

I plug my phone in as I backed out the driveway
And then I started my car

Slipped out the door after I crept through her hallway
She left it slightly ajar

Threw on my Kicks, my socks, my jeans and my t-shirt
Then threw my hat on my head

I did it quiet so that I wouldn't wake her, woke up in another girl's bed

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Could I get a do-over?
It's over...