Let me come and see your parallel universe

Let me see the place where they split us up at birth

Let me come and see what could have been

If I had done it sober and you had played it clean

'Cause this summer I vow to stay in school

Sit tight, write and play by the rules

Lots of rest and study and saving money:

I get to see how the other half lives

Two possible worlds collide

Because I'm so sick of what's on this side

It's getting boring

I'll change myself and hide

Because I'm so sick of what's on this side

It's getting boring

Each and every night I want to be with you
But each and every day, I actually want to be you
Maybe if I hadn't stayed up one night
Once when I was young things might then have turned out right
'Cause this summer I vow to stay at home
Sit tight, write and work on my own
Lots of rest and study and saving money:
I get to see how the other half lives

Two possible worlds collide

Because I'm so sick of what's on this side

It's getting boring

I'll change myself and hide

Because I'm so sick of what's on this side

It's getting boring