

Hit me 310  
And I'll be home at some point  
Past sundown, because traffic  
You already know that, oh  
I'll put on a show  
If you just come over  
I'm sorry your house is in Glendale  
Or somewhere far

I would drive all night to get to you  
But my curfew is early and mom's up at home  
I would run for miles to get to you  
But you gotta understand, I can't 'cause

M-I-N-O-R  
I'm minorly stuck  
And it's not your fault  
Just how things are  
M-I-N-O-R  
I'm all out of luck  
I'm minorly stuck, oh

Hit me 310  
We'll meet by the freeway  
It's shady, but better than nothing  
Oh, take my word  
I grew up not far, but never been down here  
At this time  
Your house is in Glendale  
Or somewhere far

I would drive all night to get to you  
But my curfew is early and dad's at the door  
I would run for miles to get to you  
But you gotta understand, I can't 'cause

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And it's not your fault  
Just how things are  
M-I-N-O-R  
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