

In the skate park losing my mind
I'll make it home in time
In the skate park losing my mind
Don't worry, you're alright
Don't worry, you're alright

I thought if I told you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way

On the roof and I'm breathing you in
In the dead of the summertime
In the parking lot touching your hand
You think I'm way outta line
Take a hit and we fall in the sand
Late July, we got plenty of time
Late July, we got plenty of time

I thought if I touched you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
I thought if I told you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way

You'd be feeling
You'd be feeling