

# Victoria

Thomas Headon

We broke into a building site to look at the stars  
We got into an argument 'bout which one's her father's  
I told her that she's stupid when she grabbed my hand in the dark

We stopped to get some cash out from the service machine  
She told her guy to pick up her like quarter to three  
We drove around in circles so it felt like we had somewhere to be

I'm calling her, uh, Victoria  
When I'm with her I've got nothing to do  
Oh baby, uh, Victoria  
I'd say I love her but that's way too soon

I know that she hates me when I talk too much  
She turns on the radio, then turns it right off  
She's got good taste and I just can't get enough

I'm calling like, "Do you wanna come to my place at night?  
I've had way too much to drink so I can't go for a drive  
But if you're bored just make your way to my place and stay the night  
Night"

I'm calling her, uh, Victoria  
We're making time for nothing to do  
Oh baby, uh, Victoria  
I'd say I love her but that's way too soon

(Uh  
Uh)

I'm crying in the backseat as I'm holding her phone  
It helps to have some fun but not when you overdose  
Shoulda told her that I loved her 'cause now I'm alone

I'm calling her, uh, Victoria  
And nothing was our something to do  
Oh baby, uh, Victoria  
And I wish I said I loved you

(Uh  
Uh  
Uh  
Uh)