

i wrote this song in your lap

We Three

Second row back in the van
We should be quiet, but we can't
We're flirting like kids at a dance
Damn, your thighs look good with my hands

I like ya cause you breathe real slow
With your chest and through your perfect nose
You like me for my half assed jokes
During all our late night smokes

I wrote this song in your lap
In the van in the second row back
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby
In a van in the second row back
I wrote this song in your lap

Looking at each other like we know
Exactly what we're doin, but we don't
I really like it when you wear that coat
It's probably cause it still smells like smoke

I wrote this song in your lap
In the van in the second row back
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby
In a van in the second row back

I wrote this song in your lap
And it's not just to make time go fast
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby
In a van in the second row back
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You and I both are alike,
Cause you and I both live a lie
We still got our demons on the side
Plus we kinda suck at goodbyes

I used to try to run towards the light,
But now I only run towards your eyes
And no I never said it was right
It's probably cause your eyes are so damn bright

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