## **Two-Seater**

**Bowling For Soup** 

I wanna wake up in your arms I wanna set off your alarm I wanna break into your car and I wanna take out your back seat The one where you told me everything I thought I always wanted to hear The one where you told me that it's over

And everytime you look in your rearview mirror I hope you see me... And all the stuff we did when we were back there together..Uh H uh

I hope you like your Two Seater, No Radio Keymarks paralell to the Pinstripes Windows broken youre T Tops stolen Now its one of a kind, Thanks for the Ride

I gotta get the hell out of dodge I just spent the whole nighta avoiding the cops I just dont think I'll go to the clink Just cuz I took out your backseat

The one where you told me everything I thought I always wanted to hear The one where you told me that it's over

And everytime you look in your rearview mirror I hope you see me... And all the stuff we did when we were back there together...Uh Huh

I hope you like your Two Seater, No Radio Keymarks paralell to the Pinstripes Windows broken youre T Tops stolen Now its one of a kind, Thanks for the Ride

Can you hear your radio? I bet you can't hear your radio So you'll never know I wrote this song for you Sorry that your tires are flat I know you weren't expecting that Guess I got a little bit carried away