Summer of '09

I've made so many plans after what you said last night, didn't know what to do with my hands wanted to ask if this was alright,

and I pretend it's impulsive but you already know the truth, I just want a picture of us so I can put it on dailybooth,

now I squeeze your hand tight after everything we did, I know this is the last night they'll ever think of us as kids, as we drive around and around trying to escape this town,

I can't quite find the words but you listen and get it anyway 'cause who would've thought two nerds would get to have their day too

and I pretend it's not a big deal and you don't make a fuss, but I almost let out a squeal; you changed your relationship status,

now I squeeze your hand tight after everything we did, I know this is the last night they'll ever think of us as kids, as we drive around and around trying to escape this town.