

Sock Hop

All-Time Quarterback

It was the first two weeks of autumn
I kissed you on the cheek and gave you flowers out of season
And all the people at the drive-in,
Make out with each other until the second feature is closing
At the end and you're roaming to find your keys in the lot

I took you out on Friday
We shared a milkshake at the sock hop
When we were done, we went to watch the sunset
But it never sank as deep as my heart
Did at closing at the end and you're roaming to find your keys
And they're closing at the end
And you're roaming to find your keys in the lot