

## Expiration Date

## Ball in the House

(Oh, I wanna know, I wanna know, I wanna know)  
You can ask for it all you want  
It doesn't mean you're gonna get it  
You can get down on your knees and beg and plead  
I know, I know  
I used to think I thought I knew what you needed  
But you wanna be friends or the timing is all wrong  
Nobody told me that the waiting takes this long

I wanna know the expiration date  
I wanna know the end is near  
I'm so sick of sitting around here dreaming  
I got so much curiosity, but I don't wanna be here  
You can talk about it all you want  
It doesn't mean that you know it  
Tell me- when did you ever learn to be so tough?  
I know, I know, I know  
I used to think I thought I knew when I'd had enough  
But it's been so long since I let myself go  
And lately it seems that I'm the last one to know

I wanna know the expiration date  
I wanna know the end it near  
The time has got me locked up in a cage  
And I wanna be able to read the last page  
To a warm summer night  
To a shiny happy bright  
To yellows oranges and greens  
To breathing you into me  
To letting it unfold

I wanna know the expiration date  
I wanna know the end it near  
The time has got me locked up in a cage  
And I wanna be able to read the last page  
I wanna read the last page--