

## 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