

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
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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