

Rocks at My Window

Bridgit Mendler

1. Sitting at home, I turn on the t.v
It's all reality, and I don't want to watch stupid people
Got my phone, I check the text between
Between you and me, cus I guess you popped into my head
And it shouldn't be Friday night
Why am I,
Here home alone when

R: We can runaway for the weekend
but I'm here alone, wish you'd go throwing rocks at my window
We could count the stars from your car hood
But I'm here alone, wish you'd go throwing rocks at my window

ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
Throwing rocks at my window

2. Baby it's been, far too many movies
Sinking into me, so now I wait for my prince charming
But Iv'e got, this picture in my head
Of the chapel for our wedding, so I guess that Iv'e got it bad
Just one step at a time
Why am I,
Here home alone when

R: We can runaway for the weekend...

ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
Throwing rocks at my window

R: We can runaway for the weekend...

ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
Throwing rocks at my window

ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
ba ba ba da ba ba
Throwing rocks at my window