

So we pull into your driveway  
I don't want you to leave  
The stars get your attention  
I lean back in my seat and we just talk  
And listen to the mix that you had made me days before  
And I was never good at this  
Insinuating lines that might lead to that first kiss  
So roll your eyes with every awkward line I fumble  
Until I get this right  
Was I wrong to take this bound  
'Cause I'm in love with what I found  
But you're coy and you're holding things back  
And I know you but I can't see through  
These doors that you won't let me in  
I guess I'll turn around, I'll turn around, and go  
Well I'll just go  
And I'll wake up with this taste of  
A bitter sweet despair  
'Cause holding you is like fighting for  
A final breath of air that drifts the room tonight  
I'm getting tight and I can feel you falling off

So give me one more chance I'll take this  
One more shot I'll make this  
One more feeling I can't get from anyone but you, but you

I guess I'll wait around, I'll wait around