

Driveway

Making April

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