

When she skates in sloppy
Figure eights, my heart just dies.
She closes her eyes,
The wind it blows and she just smiles.

Did you feel my heart pump,
When you jumped the speed bump,
I held on to your hand.
You said, "Is it safe to wear your
Skates into the movie place?"
And he said, "It's ok,
If you just hold on
To his hand."

She can't feel I'm torn up like
Orange peels. Her pants fit tight.
I watch her roll by,
How could she know what's on my mind?

But how was he supposed to know,
That you're in the process of letting go
You stayed outside, I went in alone,
Rented the move and we skated home.

I held your hand for the move man,
He said, "Hold on to that girl."
I said, "I'm tryin', tryin' tryin'."

Did you feel my heart pump,
When you jumped the speed bump,
I held on to your hand.
You said, "Is it safe to wear your
Skates into the movie place?"
And my heart pumped,
When you jumped the speed bump,
I held on to your hand.