Two Whole Years

Well this is true I miss you And this is true I've got to see you, I've got to see you Well I know we're both so busy And I know that you're driving me crazy, you drive me crazy

It's been two whole years And three months before that Since we first met, how could I forget?

You know it's all my fault And this is ture you're gonna get mad Whenever I've been bad I'll have to make it up to you One white rose or one sweet song for you Anything for you

I'm a fool to think that I deserve you
I'm pretty foolish anyway
I've been planning to hold on to you
And so far things have, things have gone my way

MxPx