

Making Out

No Doubt

Yeah...

I'm on the second floor with a lock on my door
I'm looking at a picture of your face
The last time I looked you were looking really good
But somehow pictures fade

Then we're on the phone and we're all alone
But that just ain't good enough
I go around the world to see your face
'Cause this just ain't good enough

So I'm just kicking it
I'm counting the days
I hardly can wait
For us to hang out
I'm really missing it
In so many ways
I anticipate us making out

(Here comes another one)

Sip my morning tea but you're not next to me
Here goes another day
I'm driving in my car
I wonder how you are
When our favorite music plays

And the flowers arrive to my surprise
But that just ain't good enough
And I got the note
It gave me hope
But that just ain't good enough

So I'm just kicking it
I'm counting the days
I hardly can wait
For us to hang out
I'm really missing it in so many ways
I anticipate us making out
[Repeat]

Yeah...

Ooh oohh
Ooh oohh
Ooh oohh

Soon you'll be here with me (making out...)
Soon you'll be right here with me

I'm with my friends 'till the night ends
But that just ain't good enough
And honestly you can trust me
But that just ain't good enough

So I'm just kicking it

I'm counting the days
I hardly can wait for us to hang out
I'm really missing it in so many ways
I anticipate us making out
[Repeat twice]