

# 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]