Got your invitation
Bless your heart, you're good to call
Another night on the town
With everyone around
Doesn't seem that fun at all

Since we're very important People, we can skip the line I can do you one better We'll skip it all together And the pleasure will be mine

But I'll try to make it Hope I can make it Try to make it now Hope I can make it

You said you would meet me
If I'm halfway interested
I'd be upset if you waited
Frankly, stunned if I made it
I insist you go ahead

I mean to be gracious
But I feel put on the spot
If I'm not acting excited
That I was invited
It's because I'm kinda not

But I'll try to make Hope I can make it Try to make it now Hope I can make it

Notice I'm under House arrest that's self-imposed Started to wonder What we do behind doors when they're closed

Try to make it now Hope you can make it

Sent an invitation
I left it stuck up on your door
Cause when I need you, you're there
If you come over, I swear
I won't be stuck up anymore

I've come to my senses
I was blind, but now I see
Down go my defenses
I'm begging you to spend your time with me

Try to make it now
Hope you can make it
Try to make it now
Hope you can make it

Try to make it now
Hope you can make it
Try to make it now
Hope you can make it
Try to make it now