

A Little More Time

The Early November

I know my timing's bad
So I'm forcing up an, an apologetic smile
And just being myself
I've gone and made my own disguise
I was never good at talking
But the preps are so fantastic

Wait for me here, I'll find a home
Making a midst of the perfect 90's radio song

To chalk this up to spite
And although I wasted time
I need some more of it
I though I'd I'll yell a little
To show my hometown I'm alive
And the sea of fenders
I find my only life

Wait for me here, I'll find a home
Making a midst of the perfect 90's radio song
Wait for me here, I'll find a home
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Da da da...la da da...la da da

Wait for me here, I'll find a home
Making a midst of the perfect 90's radio song
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