

Who Would've Thought

The Venetia Fair

"Stay in your seats"
"We're in the back seat playing --"
"I can't sleep"
"I'm thinking maybe they noticed"
"don't stop"

Hey, I find it harder and harder to stay still
but even harder to control myself, fight myself
I feel your hands attempt to set me free.
So I know, that maybe this isn't right despite the way
that we've been carrying on and I know
it's a just a wall but I don't care anymore
because baby, I'm a teen cliché.

And I'm feelin' the need
And I'm thinkin' that maybe you are thinkin' the same thing
I can tell by the pile at your feet on the kitchen floor
And I'm thinkin' that maybe this ain't such a bad idea
"Hey! We're home and... oh my god!"

Hey, it's getting darker and darker outside
but now the streetlights flying overhead, like I said
are finding ways to try and fill them in.
Now I know, that maybe this could become an uncomfortable situa-
tion,
but oh, I'm quite comfortable with this decision
and I don't plan to slow it down.

And I'm feelin' the need
And I'm thinkin' that maybe you are thinkin' the same thing
I can tell by the pile at your feet on the kitchen floor
And I'm thinkin' that maybe this ain't such a bad idea
So "Ow DaBaNnDaBah Bah DaHey! Hey!"