

# 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 situation,  
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!"