## Tomorrows Rumor "The Blueprints"

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I'll raise my glass and toast to taking a chance, And I'll hope.

I'm just ok with conversation, here goes nothing approach.

Say something clever, or something insightful; Something so she'll remember. Just tell her…

I'm not scared, I'm just nervous that this might work out.

This might be my only chance at no regrets. And I know you barely know me… Let's take a chance and find out.

Shoot you a glance, take a step back and just watch as you go, talk to your friends; tell you I'm just like the rest, but they don't know exactly what I'm aiming forâ€! These are the blueprints and schematics for all us die hard romantics, So pardon my dramatics.

At least I'm being honest. At least I'm being honest.

I'm not scared, I'm just nervous that this might work out.

This might be my only chance at no regrets. And I know you barely know me… Let's take a chance and find out.

Now there's a movie in my head projecting over and again,

And it never quite ends, the way I want it to.

This over analyzation is testing her patience.

Just make the move.

With my lips pressed up against yours,

My eyes closed so tight that it almost hurts.

I don't wanna stop. I don't wanna stop.

Don't stop, no.

With your lips pressed up against mine,

Now you're thinkin' "Damn, I found the right guy"

And you don't wanna stop, you don't wanna stop.

You're not scared, you're just nervous that this might work out.

This might be your only chance at no regrets.

And I know i barely know you…

I'll take a chance and find out.

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