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Bridgit Mendler "5:15"

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I want the talk show,
Guess that'll have to do
Up all night,baby i'm in you
Outta Tylenol
Head still aches
Got enough strength
To flip a pancake
Got the luggage packed,
Waiting by the front
Quarter after 5,
Its already 1
I'll say it one last time
Walking out the door at 4:59

5:15 and not a minute more,
Ready for the knock on my door
5:15 and not a minute more,
Ready for the waves on my shore
And at 5:16, if you're not with me,
You can catch me in the next city,
Never knew you meant that much to me
Until 5:15

I think I've gone dumb,
Sick on puppy love
Wanna break out
Think I've had enough
The walls are caving in,
And my thick skin, is feeling kinda thin
You've found your way back in
Never thought in May
When we came to June
I would feel this way about you
But I'll say it one last time,
Walking out the door at 4:59

5:15 and not a minute more
I'm ready for the knock on my door
5:15 and not a minute more
I'm ready for the waves on my shore
And at 5:16 if you're not with me
You can catch me in the next city

I never knew you meant that much to me, Until 5:15 (I won't wait another minute, no! When the waves are at my shore..)

Ready for the wave on my shore And at 5:16 if you're not with me, You can catch me in the next city I never knew you meant that much to me.. Until 5:15

Five, oh
Oh, yeah
I will wait for you, yeah yeah
Until 5:15, yeah

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