

Dropout Year "Tire Swing Romance"

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Do you remember when our lips were best friends,
Do you remember when a kiss meant something,
I remember tire swings,
A summer fling that meant everything to me;

But come on baby,
Can you blame me,
For waiting patiently,
A sympathy that will bring you back to me.

Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones that wonder could we ever love another,
Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones who wonder could we ever love another.

As I wake up in your bed,
You put on make up and you said,
You made it so close to the door,
I keep you coming back for more;

Come on baby,
Can you blame me,
Because if looks could kill,
I'd die happy,
Knowing it was you.

Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones that wonder could we ever love another,
Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones who wonder could we ever love another.

Fell asleep with the girl next door,
We woke up and we wanted more,
Fell in love but we weren't so sure,
So quote the both of us no more. [x2]

Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,

The ones that wonder will we ever love another,
Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones who wonder will we ever love another.

Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
The ones that wonder could we ever love another,
Under the covers we are,
Stubborn lovers we are,
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Fell asleep with the girl next door,
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So quote the both of us no more.

Come on baby can you blame me?
Because if looks could kill I'd die happy knowing it was
you.

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