

Fall Of The Leafe

"A Little Less 16 Candles A Little More Tuch Me"

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I confess, I'm messed up
Dropping "I'm sorry" like you're still around
And I know you dressed up
"Hey kid, you'll never live this down"

Cause you're just the girl all the boys want to dance
with
And I'm just the boy who's had too many chances

I'm sleeping on your folk's porch again, dreaming
She said, she said, she said, "Why don't you just drop
dead?"

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
So say, what are you waiting for?
Kiss her, kiss her
I set my clocks early cause I know I'm always late

Write me off, give up on me
Cause darling, what did you expect
I'm just off
A lost cause, a long shot,
Don't even take this bet

You can make all the moves, you can aim all the
spotlights
Get all the sighs and the moans just right

I'm sleeping on your folk's porch again, dreaming
She said, she said, she said, "Why don't you just drop
dead?"

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
So say, what are you waiting for?
Kiss her, kiss her
I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late

(Always on, always on)
You said you'd keep me honest

(Always on, always on)
But I won't call you on it
(Always on, always on)

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
So say, what are you waiting for?
Kiss her, kiss her
I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late

I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late

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