

Radio Romantics "Quarter Tank"

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Hey crazy you just need some sleep,
Baby buried in sheets,
I think that this might be the way it's supposed to be,
Accidentally making history for Jersey to see,

So scream:

"So long to the nights that we had." (High School's
over)

Best intentions make their demands.(I didn't grow up, I
got older)

She's got a quarter tank left and nowhere to go,
She knows her baby boy's fine cause he's waiting at
home,
Waiting all alone.

She's got one more day; another night on the town,
She's got the wind in her hair - North Carolina bound,
Baby come home cause I can do this on my own.

Hey sympathy called in sick this week,
Lying straight through my teeth and playing kings like
queens,
Sometimes we both make scenes as seen on movie
screens,
Getting everything never happened to me.

Step one: Take one step backwards (I miss the way you
laugh)

Step two: I've been such a disaster (Ever since you left)

Step three: Repeat after me -

"I cross my heart, and I hope to be taller than trees,
To reach all the stars at night in the sky."

She's got a quarter tank left and nowhere to go,
She knows her baby boy's fine cause he's waiting at
home,
Waiting all alone.

She's got one more day; another night on the town,
She's got the wind in her hair - North Carolina bound,
Baby come home cause I can't do this, I can't do this.
Quarter tank left and nowhere to go,
She knows her baby boy's fine cause he's waiting at

home,
Waiting all alone.
She's got one more day; another night on the town,
She's got the wind in her hair - North Carolina bound,
Baby come home cause I can't do this on my own.

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