

The Boys Of Summer "Things In Two's"

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I got these words in my head, but I can never speak
them
I'm on my way downtown with at least two drinks in
hand
Stone cold love is for the weak baby,
But your love is the only thing I see
I turn this place upside down just to find the right shoes
I only got one pair, but it's just something to do
Stone cold love is for the weak baby,
But your love is the only thing I see

My pride is running dry and you are not by my side
My band's not blowing up but I don't wanna give up
(Give you up) I sing it loud, sing it proud,
Sing it 'till I can't count One, two, three, four
I'll be knocking at your door
She loves to call me out on things I can not do too well
I love the smell of dirty laundry,
As you throw me out of your hotel One, two, three, four
I'll be knocking at your door

Things in two's don't go well,
Cause I can't play show and tell
But I will die in this van until someone gives a damn
Stone cold love is for the weak baby,
But your love is the only thing I see

I've got a pocket full of nothing,
And my bro's my only breath check
I can't seem to get myself out of my own fucking head
But I wanna explore you Yes I want to exploit you Woah!

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