

The Highrise "Just Another Miss"

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Last night, she left me begging for me
She was shaking her hips
And threw her hands to the floor
And I'm too young to be dealing with this
At nineteen I'm swinging but it's
Just another miss

Rescue me I can't tell where my sense has gone
But my heart keeps telling, telling me I'm wrong
So I guess, I guess I'll wait around for a while
Cause the summer seems to stretch on
For miles and miles

Simple thoughts don't come to me
I always think of things too critically
It's her eyes and her smile that speak a thousand
words
But her looks only seem to make things worse

(Whoa whoa) It only makes things worse
(Whoa whoa) You're only making things worse
(Whoa whoa) You're only making things harder for me

Trapped inside of, of your memory
You always seem to get the very best of me
But now I call the shots, I'm starting over
Red rover, red rover bring the next girl over

Simple thoughts don't come to me
I always think of things too critically
It's her eyes and her smile that speak a thousand
words
But her looks only seem to make things worse

Red rover, red rover bring your heart right over
Red rover, red rover bring the next girl over

Simple thoughts don't come to me
I always think of things too critically
It's her eyes and her smile that speak a thousand
words
But her looks only seem to make things worse

(Repeat)

(Whoa whoa) It only makes things worse

(Whoa whoa) You're only making things worse

(Whoa whoa) You're only making things harder for me

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