

Vice On Victory "Sidelines"

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I'm standing on the sideline
Waiting for the right time
Going out of my mind

I'm thinking I have no clue
What I'm getting into
Just to get to know you

I got to whoa, got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel
I got to whoa, got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel
I'm waiting for the right time, to put my self on this line.
I got to whoa got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel

You never get to notice
What I have to go through
Every time I see you

I try living in the moment
I'll leave out the details
I don't want to bore you

I got to whoa, got to tell you. tell you whoa how I feel
I got to whoa, got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel
I'm waiting for the right time, to put my self on this line.
I got to whoa got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel

One, two, one, two, three, four
I got to whoa, got to tell you. tell you whoa how I feel
I got to whoa, got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel
I'm waiting for the right time, to put my self on this line.
I got to whoa got to tell you, tell you whoa how I feel

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