

Yellowcard "Two Weeks From Twenty"

Visit "[Two Weeks From Twenty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jimmy wasn't really popular
He had a couple of friends back home
And sooner or later they're all getting out so he had to
join up alone
He was dreaming of the Ivy League since he was only
three feet tall
And get the hell out of jersey and then he would never
look back at all

And then your hear 'em say
That miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
They're gonna miss him he was two weeks from twenty
and there's still no shame
From the man to blame

Jimmy never had a reason to stay
Cos all the factories shut down
All he had was a line for his name
So he could sign away his right to be proud
He tried to kiss her on the way out the door,
She just put her little hand on his face
I don't understand why you're leaving, she said

But I hope your gonna ask me to wait

And then your hear 'em say
That miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
His lady missed him, he was two weeks from twenty
and there's still no shame
From the man to blame

Jimmy's mother went to Capitol Hill
So she could fill her heart up with joy
Maybe shake a few hands while she's there and tell
them thank you sir for taking my boy.

And then your hear 'em say
That miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
His mama missed him he was two weeks from twenty

and there's still no shame
From the man to blame
No there's still no shame
And we're all to blame
We're all to blame
We're all to blame
We're all to blame
We're all to blame

Visit [Yellowcard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.