

## 5 Seconds Of Summer "Out of My Limit"

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Back in high school we used to take it slow  
Red lipstick on and high heel stilettos  
Had a job downtown working the servo  
Had me waiting in line couldn't even let go

'Cause I never wanna be that guy  
Who doesn't even get a taste  
No more having to chase  
To win that prize

You're just a little bit out of my limit  
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me  
And in my mind now I've been over this a thousand times  
But it's almost over  
Let's start over

Back in high school we used to make up plans  
Called you up one day to meet split ends

'Cause I never wanna be that guy  
Who doesn't even get a taste  
No more having to chase  
To win that prize

You're just a little bit out of my limit  
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me  
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