

Second Class "Two Weeks"

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There's gotta be more to life than this, sitting at home
with my best friend Praying you'll still want me in two
weeks time Watching the phone when I'm at home,
thinking of you when I'm alone Counting down the days
until you're mine I'm all alone, wish you were here
Lying awake now in my room, thinking about who's with
you Do I cross your mind when you go out at night
Staying faithful to the words that we said that night I'm
so scared now that it may not turn out right Double
standards and all that's in between, keep me hangin,
hangin on by a string i'm sure you're out with all your
friends, hitting the same old scene again will you be
here or there in two weeks time I'm all alone, wish you
were here Lying awake now in my room, thinking about
who's with you Do I cross your mind when you go out at
night Staying faithful to the words that we said that
night I'm so scared now that it may not turn out right In
two weeks time will I cross your mind, in two weeks
time will you be mine In two weeks time will the words
you said still ring inside your head I'm all alone, wish
you were here Lying awake now in my room, thinking
about who's with you Do I cross your mind when you go
out at night Staying faithful to the words that we said
that night I'm so scared now that it may not turn out
right

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