

Ball In The House, Expiration Date

(Oh, I wanna know, I wanna know, I wanna know)

You can ask for it all you want

It doesn't mean you're gonna get it

You can get down on your knees and beg and plead

I know, I know

I used to think I thought I knew what you needed

But you wanna be friends or the timing is all wrong

Nobody told me that the waiting takes this long

Chorus:

I wanna know the expiration date

I wanna know the end is near

I'm so sick of sitting around here dreaming

I got so much curiosity, but I don't wanna be here

You can talk about it all you want

It doesn't mean that you know it

Tell me- when did you ever learn to be so tough?

I know, I know, I know

I used to think I thought I knew when I'd had enough

But it's been so long since I let myself go

And lately it seems that I'm the last one to know

Chorus

I wanna know the expiration date

I wanna know the end it near

The time has got me locked up in a cage

And I wanna be able to read the last page

To a warm summer night

To a shiny happy bright

To yellows oranges and greens

To breathing you into me

To letting it unfold

Chorus

I wanna know the expiration date

I wanna know the end it near

The time has got me locked up in a cage

And I wanna be able to read the last page

I wanna read the last page--