

Durry, TKO

Do you remember the first day we met?
I was a nervous wreck.
We went out to Taco Bell and I was proud to foot the bill.
But I came up a dollar short again.

There's no point in ignoring it anymore.
We both know you could go out and do so much better.
And if I'm honest I don't even know how I got this far in the first place, in the worst way.

I hate to say it, baby, you're a total knockout.
I think I'm going down swinging in the first round.
Maybe it's time that we admit to ourselves that you're out of my league.

Do you remember the first day we kissed?
And I said I got second hand chapstick.
Why do I always gotta ruin the moment?
But you laughed it off like you always do and I played a song that I wrote for you.
You cracked a smile even though I was singing out of tune.

I hate to say it, baby, you're a total knockout.
I think I'm going down swinging in the first round.
Maybe it's time that we admit to ourselves that you're out of my league.
And I just can't compete.
You're just too good for me.
And I know you're so far out of my league.

Baby you're a perfect ten when you just rolled out of bed.
If I'm gussied up and lucky I could be a four at best.
I've been crunching all the numbers and it isn't making sense.
Why would you settle for a low down little league loser like me?