

Hot Rod Circuit, Sadie Hawkins

I remember skipping school
And smoking pot and skating
And we were always contemplating
Whether or not
We could push Mr. GrandMassi to the test
We did

Remember when I took you
To the Sadie Hawkins Dance
You wore my favorite pink, and I wore
Checkered pants
You asked me to pick which is such of you
And I put you in the grass
Yes I did

Nothing I can say, nothing I can do
Just trying to hold my breath
Until I turn blue

When, drinking wine with my friends was cool

Later stuck in traffic
At a dinner and a trance
You picked up the bill and I couldn't get my hand
Oh the only thing that I ever wanted
Was I wanted you

You got kicked off a date
And dropped you stars
mailbox really never could get that far
Now I've got one more call left
And I'm gonna call you

Nothing I can say, nothing I can do
Just trying to hold my breath
Until I turn blue

When, drinking wine with my friends was cool