Amanda Stott, To Keep From Missing You

Hit a bucket at the driving range, Did an hour at the batting cage. Stuck quarters in the Astro game, I went home the reigning queen. Whipped up a little six-course lunch, Watched re-runs of the Brady Bunch. That got me up to half-past-one, Still got hours ahead of me.

Boy, you better come back quick, I'm at the end of my list. I'm running out of things to do, To keep from missing you. I'm starting to scare myself, Think I need some serious help. What am I supposed to do, To keep from missing you.

Every store at the shopping mall, Took the long way home, got lost. Back in time just to miss your call, Stay calm girl, don't come unglued. Figured I'd just fall asleep, Only took about a thousand sheep. Finally found you in my dreams, And I gave you a good talking to.

Boy, you better come back quick, I'm at the end of my list. I'm running out of things to do, To keep from missing you. I'm starting to scare myself, I think I need some serious help. What am I supposed to do, To keep from missing you.

Instrumental break.

Boy, you better come back quick, I'm at the end of my list. I'm running out of things to do, To keep from missing you.

What am I supposed to do, To keep from missing you.

To keep from missing you.