

Bowling For Soup, Make This Up To You

I got lost inside my head again I guess
I made quite a mess of the whole thing
I've lost count of all the ways I've let you down
Should've been around more, So what do you say...

Let's call it a day and get back home?
Let me make it up to you
I'd rather be holding you
For all that I put you through
You know I was stupid
Can I make this up to you?
You know I don't mean to
I know I'm a loser but I'm not losing you

I think back to all the dumb things that I've said
How most of it just left me feeling down
And I should thank you cuz I know I never did
Thank you most of all for keeping me around

So what do you say...

Let's call it a day and get back home?
Let me make it up to you
I'd rather be holding you
For all that I put you through
You know I was stupid
Can I make this up to you?
You know I don't mean to
I know I'm a loser but I'm not losing you

If I could get this right maybe just this time
If I could hit rewind and do it all again
And from the very first night I would hold you so tight
And if we had a big fight I know I'd let you win
Just give me one more last chance
Just give me one more last chance

Let me make it up to you
I'd rather be holding you
For all that I put you through
You know I was stupid
Can I make this up to you?
You know I don't mean to
I know I'm a loser

Let me make it up to you
I'd rather be holding you
For all that I put you through
You know I was stupid
Can I make this up to you?
You know I don't mean to
I know I'm a loser but I'm not losing you