

# Dashboard Confessional, Shirts And Gloves

When I'm back from the road  
and you're out on it  
And I'm tired of this distance  
And I believe it's over, it's over-rated.  
And this phone tag game is endless  
the novelty is wearing  
I'm hoping time will pass  
without any assistance  
or convincing.

Road rules apply  
there's so much action,  
you're getting busy.  
So I'll call your cellular phone  
to tell you TV night was  
lonely without you  
and so am I...  
so am I.

It seems our day keeps falling on a leap year.

So many high points on this last leg.  
I can't wait to recount them  
it seems like nothing's happened  
until I've shared them with you.  
And the note that you had called  
says you're half a day away  
and you are heading home  
just in time for me, for me to leave.

Road rules apply  
there's so much action  
I'm getting busy.  
So make sure that I'm up to date  
on TV night,  
I hate to miss out.

I think I miss you most  
on Wednesdays  
and Saturdays.

It seems our day keeps falling on a leap year.