

# Exit 159, Monday

I took the long way and drove by your house  
I know that you are away  
I wrote you a note, but I crumble it up  
I don't know what I would say  
I'll see you on monday  
I'll see you at school  
and I'll wave to you in the hallway  
and hope it looks cool  
I want a ticket to get out of here  
I don't think I could stay  
I want so much, I'd follow you  
after we graduate  
I'll see you on monday  
I'll see you at school  
and I'll wave to you in the hallway  
and hope that it looks cool  
I took the long way and drove by your house  
I know that you are away