

FM Static, Hold Me

I saw you in the hallway,
I bet that's what they all say,
you probably didn't even notice I was the loser,
who was staring at my shoes 'n', couldn't think of nothing to say.
I'm on the runway,
of a flight that's going one way,
on "cross your finger" airlines.
I'm picking up the pace, no frontin',
getting nervous in the worst way, here goes nothing

I saw her walkin' over,
now that she's slowly movin' closer,
wrote her a letter 'bout a week ago 'n', to my surprise
she replied and said:

You can hold me once, You can hold me twice,
even better if the stars are good tonight.
You can hold me, be my one and only,
this is the reply to the letter you sent me.

You told me to meet you after gym class,
but I forgot to get a hall pass,
and got sent to the office.
You tried to call me,
asked everyone around who saw me,
they didn't even notice.
You're on your way now,
movin' with your parents to some hick town,
a thousand miles away.
I'm in the playground,
with my memories, so much I could say now,
I still remember when.

[Chorus]

It's been awhile since we said "hi",
three hundred and sixty five days have gone by now,
and I could paint a picture of you.
I see you everytime I pass your locker,
remember the time we talked 'till six a.m.
and I'm tired of missing you