

# Handshakes And Highfives, Maybe Next Time

Shame

The day that we first met

On that short bus ride home

In my awkward disposition

You found me all alone

You say you didnt know me too well

Truth is you didnt want to

You didnt want to

You didnt want to its true

Well maybe next time

Well think more on this situation

I know im not

I know im not

The best decision

Best decision

But take a chance

Hopeless crush

It wont mean much

And then you said my name

And saved me from my shame

The day that we first met

On that short bus ride home

In my awkward disposition

You found me all alone

I know you say you know me to well

Please God dont end this night tonight

Our time has come

To redeem the past

Redeem the past

And make this last

Lets make this

Last

Lets make this last

This is our cry freedom

This is our cry for freedom