

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