

Punchline, Weekends

Lookin through my window,
up at you in your doorway,
I can't believe this is happening.
Every night we say goodbye,
and every night you almost cry,
but now it won't be every night,

I can see you on the weekends
but I'm not sure if that's enough,
And I pray we'll stay together,
but I don't think that we need luck.
Think of me when I am not around..

If seeing is believing,
then I'm sure that this will work.
ICQ and AOL but it will sure be hard at first.
No more calling you real early just to hear your voice
Believe me that I love you,
but I have no other choice
I'll see you when I can
but it might be hard to get home.
I promise you christmas,
but the rest I just don't know.

Think of me when I am not around...
One more time losing my mind.
Here I go again
I'm sorry I could not be,
here for you all the time.

And then the last kiss goodbye,
you smile and wipe your tears away.
I know that this will be hard,
but we'll be fine
Call me at nine..