

Remember Maine, Don't Mess With Texas

So yeah, the girl bites her lip
So yeah, the boys eyes are busy
And I know what's been missin'
Nervous nights, no second guessing
Those three numbers he's not pressing
Conversations never ending... yeah

Shouldn't he just make the move?
Second hand just points to prove my point
It doesn't happen all too often (all too often)
Shouldn't she just take the chance
Like she took holding his hand
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often

Come on kid you gotta figure this out
Just act stronger, you got her number
What are you worried about?
It's girls like this that we live for, live for

Come on kid you gotta figure this out
Just act stronger, you got her number
Just chill out, just shut up
Let's just talk because we can't get enough

So yeah, the girl bites her lip
So yeah, the boys hands are busy
And I know what's been missin'
Playful nighttimes, well worth spending
The other boy that she's been kissing
This high school thing that's had its ending

Shouldn't he just make the move?
Second hand just points to prove my point
It doesn't happen all too often (all too often)
Shouldn't she just take the chance
Like she took holding his hand
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often

And I know, it doesn't happen all too often (all too often)
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often
So yeah...