

Saves The Day, Sometimes, New Jersey

I called you up to see if maybe we could hang,
I told you I was nervous and feeling lonely
I bit my lip, and you were like, "fucking hell yeah."
It made me smile,
I thought of how beautiful the night would be.
I thought maybe we could drive around
talking 'bout your town
or stay at home.
I could win over acting cool,
Real fucking romance.