

Sloan, Try To Make It

Got your invitation
Bless your heart, you're good to call
Another night on the town
With everyone around
Doesn't seem that fun at all

Since we're very important
People, we can skip the line
I can do you one better
We'll skip it all together
And the pleasure will be mine

But I'll try to make it
Hope I can make it
Try to make it now
Hope I can make it

You said you would meet me
If I'm halfway interested
I'd be upset if you waited
Frankly, stunned if I made it
I insist you go ahead

I mean to be gracious
But I feel put on the spot
If I'm not acting excited
That I was invited
It's because I'm kinda not

But I'll try to make
Hope I can make it
Try to make it now
Hope I can make it

Notice I'm under
House arrest that's self-imposed
Started to wonder
What we do behind doors when they're closed

Try to make it now
Hope you can make it

Sent an invitation
I left it stuck up on your door
Cause when I need you, you're there
If you come over, I swear
I won't be stuck up anymore

I've come to my senses
I was blind, but now I see
Down go my defenses
I'm begging you to spend your time with me

Try to make it now
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