

Two Weeks From Twenty

Yellowcard

Jimmy wasn't really popular
He had a couple of friends back home
And sooner or later they're all getting out
So he had to join up alone He was dreaming of the Ivy League
Since he was only three feet tall
And get the hell out of Jersey
And then he would never look back at all And then your hear 'em say that miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
They're gonna miss him he was two weeks
From twenty and there's still no shame
From the man to blame Jimmy never had a reason to stay
'Cos all the factories shut down
All he had was a line for his name
So he could sign away his right to be proud He tried to kiss her on the way out the door
She just put her little hand on his face
"I don't understand why you're leaving", she said
"But I hope you're gonna ask me to wait" And then your hear 'em say that miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
His lady missed him, he was
Two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame
From the man to blame Jimmy's mother went to Capitol Hill
So she could fill her heart up with joy
Maybe shake a few hands while she's there
And tell them thank you, sir, for taking my boy And then your hear 'em say that miles away
We lost another one that we sent with a gun
His mama missed him he was
Two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame From the man to blame
No there's still no shame and we're all to blame
We're all to blame, we're all to blame
We're all to blame, we're all to blame

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