

# 28 Days

## DJ Kryptik

28 days till I see you  
I know it seems to long but listen  
I gotta do what I gotta do  
And the wheels on the bus go round  
And it makes me wonder what kinda spell we're under  
What would Jack and Diane do?  
Hey Sharona, I don't understand  
Why we gotta argue all the time  
You got your life and I got mine  
I think it's time I press rewind  
Stop when the red lights flashes  
Oopsey daisy, my whole world crashes  
What's a wanna-be rock star to do?  
All I wanna do is be with you  
Every single time I turn away  
You say "That's it  
I'm never coming back till you say your sorry"  
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What would Jack and Diane do?  
Gimme the microphone and I'm a get buck wild  
Gimme the microphone I kick my Kungfu style  
Hey Sharona c'mon hold my hand  
Talk to me and help me understand  
Tell me how my eye got black and blue  
Can I spend another night with you?  
Sippin' on purple passion  
Laugh at me 'cause I ain't in fashion  
Sometimes you do what you gotta do  
All I wanna do is be with you  
Every single time you turn away  
I say "That's it  
I'm never coming back till you say your sorry"  
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And the wheels on the bus go round  
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What would Jack and Diane do?  
Engine, engine number 9  
On the metro transit line  
If our love goes off the track  
Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up, yeah  
Please tell her to leave my things out front by the porch  
And of course there's no need for remorse  
And can you please feed the fish, I'll come back after this  
But I can't, that's a lie, I just won't say good bye  
I'm sorry

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