

28 Days

Philter

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"
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?
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"
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?
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
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?
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?
And the wheels on the bus go round
And the wheels on the bus go round
I gotta do what I gotta do
And the wheels on the bus go round
And the wheels on the bus go round
What would Jack and Diane do?
And the wheels on the bus go round
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?
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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>