

# Two Weeks

## Second Class

There's gotta be more to life than this, sitting at home with my best friend  
Praying you'll still want me in two weeks time  
Watching the phone when I'm at home, thinking of you when I'm alone  
Counting down the days until you're mine  
I'm all alone, wish you were here  
Lying awake now in my room, thinking about who's with you  
Do I cross your mind when you go out at night  
Staying faithful to the words that we said that night  
I'm so scared now that it may not turn out right  
Double standards and all that's in between, keep me hangin, hangin on by a string  
I'm sure you're out with all your friends, hitting the same old scene again  
Will you be here or there in two weeks time  
I'm all alone, wish you were here  
Lying awake now in my room, thinking about who's with you

Do I cross your mind when you go out at night  
Staying faithful to the words that we said that night  
I'm so scared now that it may not turn out right  
In two weeks time will I cross your mind, in two weeks time will you be mine  
In two weeks time will the words you said still ring inside your head  
I'm all alone, wish you were here  
Lying awake now in my room, thinking about who's with you  
Do I cross your mind when you go out at night

Staying faithful to the words that we said that night  
I'm so scared now that it may not turn out right

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>