

Last Chance to Lose Your Keys

Brand New

I cashed in all my chips tonight
And combed my hair to look just right
'Cause I been thinkin' 'bout you and me girl
And we got somethin' goin' on You told me you can't wait to see me
And you didn't bother to even show up
This whole situations incredibly typical
I shoulda seen it all along I shoulda seen it all along, I shoulda seen it all along
It's girls like you that make me think I'm better off Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby Call me on the phone
But you don't even wanna talk
You're staring at me from across the room
But turn your back when I walk up We got inches away and I never even got close
Leave your lipstick at home
Don't pick up the phone
Don't bother to look in my direction I shoulda seen it all along, I shoulda seen it all along
It's girls like you that make me think I'm better off Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby
Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby Forget everything you think you know about me
This isn't high school, this isn't high school
This isn't high school, this isn't high school
This isn't high school, this isn't high school
This isn't high school, this isn't high school I'm better off home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby
Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby
Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby

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