Shirts And Gloves

Dashboard Confessional

When I'm back from the road
And you're out on it
And I'm tired of this distance
And I believe it's over, it's over rated
And this phone tag game is endless
The novelty is wearing
I'm hoping time will pass
Without any assistance or convincing
Road rules apply, there's so much action
You're getting busier
So I'll call your cellular phone
To tell you TV night, was lonely without you
And so am I, so am I
It seems our day keeps falling on a leap year
So many high points on this last leg
I can't wait to recount them
It seems like nothing's happened
Until I've shared them, with you
And you know that you had called
Says you're half a day away
And you are heading home
Just in time for me, for me to leave
And road rules apply, there's so much action
I'm getting busier
To make sure that
I'm up to date on TV night
I hate to miss out
I think I miss you most
On Wednesdays
And Saturdays
Seems our day keeps falling on a leap year

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/