

# Two-seater

## Bowling For Soup

I wanna wake up in your arms, I wanna set off your alarm  
I wanna break into your car an' I wanna take out the back seat  
The one where you told me everything  
I thought I'd always wanted to hear  
The one where you told me that it's over  
And every time you look in your rear view mirror  
I hope you see me, and all the stuff we did  
When we were back there together, uh huh  
I hope you like your two seater, no radio  
Key marks parallel to the pinstripes  
Windows broken, your T top's stolen  
Now it's one of a kind, thanks for the ride  
I gotta get the hell out of Dodge  
I just spent the whole night avoiding the cops  
And I just don't think I'll go to the clink  
Just 'cause I took out the backseat  
Remember you told me everything  
I thought I always wanted to hear  
And that's where you told me that it's over  
And every time you look in your rear view mirror  
I hope you see me, and all the stuff we did  
When we were back there together, uh huh  
I hope you like your two seater, no radio  
Key marks parallel to the pinstripes  
Windows broken, your t top's stolen  
Now it's one of a kind, thanks for the ride  
Can you hear your radio?  
I bet you can't hear your radio  
So you'll never know I wrote this song for you  
Sorry that your tires are flat  
No you really weren't expecting that  
I guess I got a little bit carried away  
So when you look in your rear view mirror  
I hope you see me there  
I hope you like your two seater, no radio  
Key marks parallel to the pinstripes  
Windows broken, your t top's stolen  
Now it's one of a kind, thanks for the ride  
(No radio)

Two seater

(No radio)

Thanks for the ride

Two seater, thanks for the ride

Two seater, thanks for the ride

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