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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