## 5:15

## **Bridgit Mendler**

I want a talk show, Guess that'll have to do Up all night, baby i'm in you Outta Tylenol Head still aches Got enough strength To flip a pancake Got the luggage packed, Waiting by the front Quarter after 5, Its already 1 I'll say it one last time Walking out the door at 4:59 5:15 and not a minute more, Ready for the knock on my door 5:15 and not a minute more, Ready for the waves on my shore And at 5:16, if you're not with me, You can catch me in the next city, Never knew you meant that much to me Until 5:15 I think I've gone dumb, Sick on puppy love Wanna break out Think I've had enough The walls are caving in, And my thick skin, is feeling kinda thin You've found your way back in Never thought in May When we came to June

But I'll say it one last time,
Walking out the door at 4:59
5:15 and not a minute more
I'm ready for the knock on my door
5:15 and not a minute more
I'm ready for the waves on my shore
And at 5:16 if you're not with me

I would feel this way about you

You can catch me in the next city
I never knew you meant that much to me,

Until 5:15

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na

Ready for the wave on my shore

And at 5:16 if you're not with me,

You can catch me in the next city

I never knew you meant that much to me..

Until 5:15

Five, oh

Oh, yeah

I will wait for you, yeah yeah Until 5:15, yeah

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