

# Driveway (Old)

## Making April

So we pull into your driveway  
I dont want you to leave  
The stars get your attention  
I lean back in my seat and we just talk  
And listen to the mix that you had made me days before  
And I was never good at this  
Insinuating lines that might lead to that first kiss  
So roll your eyes with every awkward line I fumble  
Until I get this right  
Was I wrong to take this bound  
Cause Im in love with what I found  
But youre coy and youre holding things back  
And I know you but I cant see through  
These doors that you wont let me in  
I guess Ill turn around, Ill turn around, and go  
Well Ill just go  
And Ill wake up with this taste of  
A bitter sweet despair  
Cause holding you is like fighting for  
A final breath of air that drifts the room tonight  
Im getting tight and I can feel you falling off  
Bridge  
Chorus  
So give me one more chance Ill take this  
One more shot Ill make this  
One more feeling I cant get from anyone but you, but you  
Chorus  
I guess Ill wait around, Ill wait around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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