

3rd Period: New Friend Request

Gym Class Heroes

I remember when I first laid eyes on you
My man Tom introduced us
But I was too shy to say "Hi"
When I finally built up enough nerve to drop a line

You made it clear you wasn't just another My Space mistress.
I didn't take it personal when you ignored my request to be your friend
I spilled my guts and hit send,
I waited two weeks for a response and got nothing.

Honestly, it only made me want you more.
Week four rolled around and I was this close to letting go
But something wouldn't let me even though I hardly knew you
It was plain to see we were meant to lock lips
You knock me out with the bra** knuckle ta** on your hips

I was on this website late night lurking
When I got a message from you that was labeled "Urgent!"
You said that weren't impressed by lame dudes with no game
They're all the same trying to get your instant messaging name

But the fact that you hit me back made me smile
You must of saw something you liked when you were skimming through my profile
You caught me at the most pivotal moment
So now I'm e-mailing my love with a dozen digital roses.

[Chorus]
So click approve
It's so simple
Or show me some kind of sign and let me know it's time to make my move
Just click approve
Come on girl
Baby I'm one of a kind and I ain't got time to lose
Just click approve
Your killing me here
Or show me some kind of sign and let me know it's time to make my move
Just click approve
Come on girl
Baby I'm one of a kind and I ain't got time to lose

Just click approve

Let's face it, it's a sad situation
When we have to resort to a keyboard as a means to making relations
But I don't have the patience, I get straight to the point
So this is me at my most honest, no ego, no Gym Cla** status just Travis.

Love it or leave it, but you gotta admit:
On a scale of one to awesome, I'm the s***.
Just get over it and have it god damn it.
I've been waiting too long

I even wrote a song about it
Like a "He-Here it go"
If I'm being too annoying, let me know. (Just let me know)
But it's hard for me to not hate when I'm on MySpace
I never see my face in your top eight

Approaching six weeks now
It's kinda obvious that your either occupied or playing a game
All my money is on the latter
This is not an "LOL" matter.
Why would you pa** up a chance this great?
If there was two forces and I split them down the middle
I could swing back and forth for three days

If I had two horses and I beat them with authority
I'd gallop all the way to Canada to see your face
But all I got is this power book and [unknown]
Besides I hit you all the time and you never write back
I stay on my feet(Shit)
And be persistent until my name is under who you'd like to meet

[Chorus]

Who cares if we don't know each other's last name?
All I know is that I'm smittin' with your pictures
Wishing you would feel the same
I admit I get a little jealous

When other dudes leave you comments
Don't let it gash you up, it's all non sense
Maybe I've been romancing a thought
Of me and you speaking in tongues

In this mansion I bought

But it's all wishful thinking
Just give me some kind of sign
And let me know I'm not freaking you out

And if you lovin' what I'm speaking about than sing something
I check my inbox ten times and ain't nothing
You probably busy doing something sexy
I just hope I'm in your thoughts next time you log in.

And if not, ain't no love loss between you and me
I'll be here when your man ain't fully down as he used to be
So yeah, it's time to sign out my business is getting blurty
This is madness, XOXO dash Travis.

[Chorus]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Hollander, Sam / Katz, David / Lumumba-Kasongo, Disashi / Mccoy, Travis / Mcginley, Matthew /
Brown, Arrow

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>