

# Two Weeks From Twenty

## Yellowcard

Jimmy wasn't really popular  
He had a couple of friends back home  
And sooner or later they're all getting out  
So he had to join up alone He was dreaming of the Ivy League  
Since he was only three feet tall  
And get the hell out of Jersey  
And then he would never look back at all And then your hear 'em say that miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
They're gonna miss him he was two weeks  
From twenty and there's still no shame  
From the man to blame Jimmy never had a reason to stay  
'Cos all the factories shut down  
All he had was a line for his name  
So he could sign away his right to be proud He tried to kiss her on the way out the door  
She just put her little hand on his face  
"I don't understand why you're leaving", she said  
"But I hope you're gonna ask me to wait" And then your hear 'em say that miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
His lady missed him, he was  
Two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame  
From the man to blame Jimmy's mother went to Capitol Hill  
So she could fill her heart up with joy  
Maybe shake a few hands while she's there  
And tell them thank you, sir, for taking my boy And then your hear 'em say that miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
His mama missed him he was  
Two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame From the man to blame  
No there's still no shame and we're all to blame  
We're all to blame, we're all to blame  
We're all to blame, we're all to blame

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