Driveway

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 offBridgeChorusSo 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 youChorusI guess Ill wait around, Ill wait around

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