## **Last Chance To Lose Your Keys**

## **Brand New**

I cashed in all my chips tonight
And combed my hair to look just right
'Cause I been thinkin' 'bout you and me girl
And we got somethin' goin' on You told me you can't wait to see me

And you didn't bother to even show up

This whole situations incredibly typical

I shoulda seen it all along I shoulda seen it all along, I shoulda seen it all along
It's girls like you that make me think I'm better offHome on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, babyCall me on the phone

But you don't even wanna talk

You're staring at me from across the room

But turn your back when I walk upWe got inches away and I never even got close

Leave your lipstick at home

Don't pick up the phone

Don't bother to look in my directionI shoulda seen it all along, I shoulda seen it all along
It's girls like you that make me think I'm better offHome on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby

Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight

I won't be thinkin' about you, babyForget everything you think you know about me

This isn't high school, this isn't high school

This isn't high school, this isn't high school

This isn't high school, this isn't high school

This isn't high school, this isn't high schoolI'm better off home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight

I won't be thinkin' about you, baby

Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight

I won't be thinkin' about you, babyHome on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight

I won't be thinkin' about you, baby

Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight

I won't be thinkin' about you, baby

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/