

# 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 off Home on a Saturday night with all my doors locked up tight  
I won't be thinkin' about you, baby Call 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 up We 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 direction I shoulda seen it all along, I shoulda seen it all along  
It's girls like you that make me think I'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, baby Forget 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 school I'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, baby 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, baby

Lyrics provided by

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