Center

QUARTERBACKS

saw your bike on your front porch saw the light up in your window thought about knocking on your door but i was concerned you had somebody over i was concerned you were alone the night i first met you we were dancing in the living room and we kissed in front of everyone i had waited two years to talk to you helped you move into your new house left hand prints in the closet before we moved you out looking up at that room now still half hoping that you'll come down because there's such relief in coincidence a universe that finally works how you always suspected with yourself near the center as i get older i recognize that love is mostly situational Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/