

# Shirts and Gloves

## Dashboard Confessional

When I'm back from the road  
And you're out on it  
And I'm tired of this distance  
And I believe it's over, it's over rated And this phone tag game is endless  
The novelty is wearing  
I'm hoping time will pass  
Without any assistance or convincing Road rules apply, there's so much action  
You're getting busier  
So I'll call your cellular phone  
To tell you TV night, was lonely without you  
And so am I, so am I  
It seems our day keeps falling on a leap year So many high points on this last leg  
I can't wait to recount them  
It seems like nothing's happened  
Until I've shared them, with you And you know that you had called  
Says you're half a day away  
And you are heading home  
Just in time for me, for me to leave And road rules apply, there's so much action  
I'm getting busier  
To make sure that  
I'm up to date on TV night  
I hate to miss out I think I miss you most  
On Wednesdays  
And Saturdays  
Seems our day keeps falling on a leap year

Lyrics provided by

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