

Mad at Me

Quinn XCII

I remember when we first met
At the cafe, lakeside in Michigan
Your quirky laugh and my farmers tan
Exchanging numbers on napkins
We ditched our friends and we took your car
In our grass-stained jeans in the Midwest dark
That summer night where we felt that spark
I remember right when it happened

Oh
Oh, you're heavy on my mind tonight
Oh
Yeah, you're heavy on my mind

I still ask the hostess if she can save our favorite seats
And take some bread to that old park bench
For the local birds to eat
Then I go back to that king-sized bed
But it's way too big for me
So if I find someone to hold me when I get lonely
Would you be mad at me?

I remember our spare bedroom
That you painted pink and I laughed at you
And the bad sitcoms we were both into
We would watch 'til two in the morning

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Ooh
Ooh
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