

# i wrote this song in your lap

We Three

Second row back in the van  
We should be quiet, but we can't  
We're flirting like kids at a dance  
Damn, your thighs look good with my hands

I like ya cause you breathe real slow  
With your chest and through your perfect nose  
You like me for my half assed jokes  
During all our late night smokes

I wrote this song in your lap  
In the van in the second row back  
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby  
In a van in the second row back  
I wrote this song in your lap

Looking at each other like we know  
Exactly what we're doin, but we don't  
I really like it when you wear that coat  
It's probably cause it still smells like smoke

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In the van in the second row back  
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby  
In a van in the second row back

I wrote this song in your lap  
And it's not just to make time go fast  
And I know that you thought that I should've been keeping it down, but baby  
In a van in the second row back  
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You and I both are alike,  
Cause you and I both live a lie  
We still got our demons on the side  
Plus we kinda suck at goodbyes

I used to try to run towards the light,  
But now I only run towards your eyes  
And no I never said it was right  
It's probably cause your eyes are so damn bright

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