

# Remember Maine, Don't Mess With Texas

So yeah, the girl bites her lip  
So yeah, the boys eyes are busy  
And I know what's been missin'  
Nervous nights, no second guessing  
Those three numbers he's not pressing  
Conversations never ending... yeah

Shouldn't he just make the move?  
Second hand just points to prove my point  
It doesn't happen all too often (all too often)  
Shouldn't she just take the chance  
Like she took holding his hand  
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often

Come on kid you gotta figure this out  
Just act stronger, you got her number  
What are you worried about?  
It's girls like this that we live for, live for

Come on kid you gotta figure this out  
Just act stronger, you got her number  
Just chill out, just shut up  
Let's just talk because we can't get enough

So yeah, the girl bites her lip  
So yeah, the boys hands are busy  
And I know what's been missin'  
Playful nighttimes, well worth spending  
The other boy that she's been kissing  
This high school thing that's had its ending

Shouldn't he just make the move?  
Second hand just points to prove my point  
It doesn't happen all too often (all too often)  
Shouldn't she just take the chance  
Like she took holding his hand  
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often

And I know, it doesn't happen all too often (all too often)  
And I know, it doesn't happen all too often  
So yeah...