## **Out of My Limit**

## **5** Seconds of Summer

Back in high school we used to take it slow Red lipstick on and high heel stilettos Had a job downtown working the servo Had me waiting in line couldn't even let go'Cause I never wanna be that guy Who doesn't even get a taste No more having to chase To win that prizeYou're just a little bit out of my limit It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me And in my mind now I've been over this a thousand times But it's almost over Let's start over Back in high school we used to make up plans Called you up one day to meet split ends'Cause I never wanna be that guy Who doesn't even get a taste No more having to chase To win that prizeYou're just a little bit out of my limit It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times But it's almost over Let's start over You're just a little bit out of my limit It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times But it's almost over Let's start over Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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