

# Plain White T's, Spaghetti Tattoo

Driving in from Malibu, reservation made for two  
Stuck in traffic, be there soon  
Throw some money in the meter, fifteen minutes late to meet her  
Running past the movie theater  
Nervous in the elevator, will I like her? Will I hate her?  
Will she leave me for the waiter?

But there you are, there you are waiting for me at the bar  
All my worries disappear 'cause we're here

Oh, take it easy, let it flow  
Don't know where it's gonna go  
But it feels good not to know  
Oh, crackin' smiles and makin' jokes  
Don't know where it's gonna go  
But it feels good not to know

We sit down and order drinks, talk about your favorite things  
Play guitar, but you can't sing  
Favorite movie's Dumb and Dumber, drank champagne for a whole summer  
When you broke up with that drummer  
There's no pressure, no forever, I'm just glad to be together  
Love to get to know you better

Cuz we're here, yeah, we're here, been DM'ing for a year  
All my worries disappear 'cause we're here

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But it feels good not to know  
Oh, crackin' smiles and makin' jokes  
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Conversations about art  
The spaghetti tattoo on your arm  
Yeah, we talked until the restaurant lights came on  
We say our goodbyes and you  
Say let's do this again soon  
Yeah, I really hope we do

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