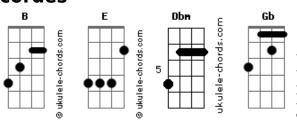


## **Wallows - Quarterback**

tom: I'm anxious, pacin' Thoughts are racin' Is this over? Why won't you call my number? You said "I'll be alright" I knew by the look in your eyes But anytime you want you know I'll be the one Do you feel the same or was it just for fun? 'Cause summer's gone I'm alone wishin', for your call, startin' to freak I'm not sure if he's comin' over for the night Ouarterback's fine Summer's gone I'm alone wishin', for your call, startin' to freak I'm not sure if he's comin' over for the night **Acordes** 



Quarterback's fine Spotlights, burn down I'm left with my doubts Yeah we're done, but what for? I don't play for a team sport You said "I'll be alright" I knew by the look in your eyes But anytime you want you know I'll be the one Racin' to your door even against The odds, but now Summer's gone I'm alone wishin', for your call, startin' to freak I'm not sure if he's comin' over for the night Quarterback's fine Summer's gone I'm alone wishin', for your call, startin' to freak I'm not sure if he's comin' over for the night

Quarterback's fine