

Secondhand Serenade, Last Time

I'm stuck with writing songs
Just too forget
What they really were about
And these words are bringing me so deeply insane
That I don't think I can dig my way out
I couldn't breathe through it
Like I need too and the words don't mean a thing
So I'll sing this song to you
For the last time
And my heart is torn in two
Thinking of days spent without you
And there is nothing left to prove
I'm counting all the things I could of done
To make you see
That I wanted us to be when I go to sleep and
dream of
I want you to know that I'd die for you
I'd die for you
I couldn't breathe through it
Like I need to and the words don't mean a thing
So I'll sing this song to you
For the last time
And my heart is torn in two
Thinking of days spent without you
And there's nothing left to prove
And if you are alone
Make sure you're not lonely
'Cause if you are, I blame myself
For never being home
I know I'm not the only one
Who will treat you like they should
Like you deserve
I'm stuck with writing songs
Just to forget
So I'll sing this song to you
For the last time
And my heart is torn in two
Thinking of days spent without you
And there is nothing left to prove
(there is nothing, there is nothing)
There is nothing left to prove