

Clarkesville, Last Man Standing

Take me away
Take me away from myself
Let me fall
Into the arms of someone else.

Escape these feelings for a while
In some brief redemption
Let me lose myself without intentions
Or must I miss you this way
Like I'm the last man standing.

Help me baby
It's crazy how I need you now
Like I'm torn in two
That's how I'm feeling now.

Every day I see your face
In my pale complexion
Must I picture you in my own reflection
And must I miss you this way
Like I'm the last man standing.

Oh...
Baby I love you too much
To wish you away
Let me...

Escape these feelings for a while
In some brief redemption
Let me lose myself without intentions
Or must I miss you this way
And always see your face
The last man standing.