

# 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