

# The All-American Rejects, The Last Song

This may be the last thing that I write for long  
Can you hear me smiling when I sing this song, for you and only you

As I leave will you be someone to say good-bye  
As I leave will you be someone to wipe your eye  
My foot is out the door, and you can't stop me now

You wanted the best, it wasn't me, will you give it back  
Now I'll take the lead, when there's no more room to make it grow  
I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive, is this what you want  
Is this what you need, how you end up let me know.

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope, that you will miss me when  
I'm gone  
This is the last song

The hearts start breaking as the year is gone  
The dream's beginning and the time rolls on  
It seems so surreal, now I sing it.  
Somehow I knew that it would be this way,  
Somehow I knew that it would slowly fade.  
Now I am gone, just try and stop me now.

You wanted the best, it wasn't me, will you give it back  
Now I'll take the lead, when there's no more room to make it grow  
I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive, is this what you want  
Is this what you need, how you end up let me know.

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope, that you will miss me when  
I'm gone  
This is the last song

And will you need me now, you'll find a way somehow  
You want it too, I want it too.

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope, that you will miss me when  
I'm gone  
This is the last song  
[repeat 2x]