

The Army Of Freshmen, At The End Of The Day

(feat. Jaret from Bowling For Soup)

don't scream, don't cry, there's too many tears
like a lake around this place after all these years
we've been through more than our fair share
but we're both here, still standing there
we've made it this far and there's more to come
from the beat of my heart to the beat of the drum
and the shoe box of memories means more to me
than any argument that could ever be

at the end of the day am I what you've waited for
how can I say that I need you more and more and more and more
years go by and it's just the same old war
what we have is still worth fighting for, what are we fighting for

don't walk, just run, come over to me
everything that we were, we still could be
tear down the walls that are in the way
we can start all over, it's a brand new day
when the sun comes up, we'll look back and laugh
nevermind the numbers I can do the math
multiply everyone that I've ever known
you're the only one that feels like home

I painted a picture of a boy that was trying
and a girl that was smiling and she looked just like you

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never look back on what we had, just try to believe in what we have
just think this out and take your time, it's not your fault and it's not mine
never look back on what we had, just try to believe in what we have
just listen close to the beat of my heart, it's yours for the taking

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