

# 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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