

# Butch Walker, Here Comes The...

Here comes the heartache, the move out date  
Excuses for my friends  
Here comes the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end  
Here comes the last time Im gonna kiss you  
The first night sleeping alone  
Here comes the hardest thing  
Weve ever known

Well I know that youre sleeping  
I can always hear you breathe  
Dont you think its about time that we talked  
I hear you've got a bad feeling  
And I feel I do agree  
And I know how hard it is to be  
The easiest thing to love  
And making love will never mean enough

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You went away for the weekend  
So we can figure some things out  
How the hell did it ever come to blows?  
Some people find happiness  
Others are happy to find  
One more reason not to ever give love  
Or give it in return  
You cant lose fire when theres  
Nothing left to burn

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Here comes the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end  
Here comes the last time Im gonna kiss you  
The first night drinking alone  
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Weve ever known

All I wanted to do  
Was do what you wanted, needed  
But that never did much for me in the end  
All that we've gotta do  
Is wait it out

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