

Halifax, C.H.A.O.S.

We could have spent the night.
We're sitting on the floor,
everything was gonna be just fine.
Missing you, missing me, a thousand times.
Waiting hours for you just to see you.
Hear for hours just to hear you scream my name.

[Chorus]
No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.

I can spell your name with guilt.
I can sing all the songs I know you want to hear.
At the end of the night this will be between us.
'Cuz I know that all of this time was wasted.
I can't pretend, 'cuz I can taste it.
You know if I could go back, then I would.
And I wish I could.

[Chorus]
No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night...
No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.
One last night. No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.
One last night. One more night with you.