

Juliana Theory, The Final Song

It's almost laughable how life turns it's bitter selves, after beating us down like it did before.
It's almost laughable how it rains and pours again, as we stand here soaking it all in.
Well if this is how life is, I won't back down from this: anymore.

Don't hang me out to dry; I'm not all right.
But I'm not stopping now. (I'm not stopping now.)
Don't turn the music down; it's not all right, but you can't stop me now.
And this is how life is.

It's kind of laughable how life turns it's bitter self, after beating us down like it did before.
It's finally laughable how it rains and it pours again, I'll just stand here soaking it all in.
Well if this is how life is, I won't back down from this: anymore.

Don't hang me out to dry; I'm not all right.
but I'm not stopping now. (I'm not stopping now.)

Don't turn the music down, it's not all right, but you can't stop me now.
And this is how life is.

No one's gonna break me down, if I can get away with it.
No one's gonna count me out, if I can have my way with this.
No one's gonna tell me how I should be afraid of this, afraid of this.

So don't hang me out to dry, I'm not all right.
But I'm not stopping now. (I'm not stopping now.)
Don't turn the music down, it's not all right, but you can't stop me now.
Don't hang me out to dry, I'm not all right, but I'm not stopping now.
Don't turn the music down, it's not all right, but you can't stop me now.
And this is how life is.