

Street Dogs, Last Call

As I'm walking down the street, I found the things that trouble me
Are always easier to define when I have a clearer mind
Always thinking of certain things and all the happiness you'd bring
But now it's over and we need to move on

To move on
To move on
Last call to you, told me everything was through
Last call to you, reminds me what not to do

A new day is on the rise, and I feel to my surprise
That you're a memory of what was and what used to be
Every time I think of you, I'm reminded of what not to do
But you'll always have a place in my heart

In my heart
In my heart
Last call to you, told me everything was through
Last call to you, reminds me what not to do

Too many promises were void, and we both got so annoyed
Out of all the things that were once said
The one thing that sticks in my head

In my head
In my head
Last call to you, told me everything was through
Last call to you, reminds me what not to do