

# The All American Rejects, The Last Song

This may be the last thing that I write for long  
Can you hear me smiling when I sing this song, for you  
and only you

As I leave will you be someone to say good-bye?  
As I leave will you be someone to wipe your eye?  
My foot is out the door, and you can't stop me now

You wanted the best, it wasn't me  
Will you give it back, and I'll take the lead  
When there's no more room to make it grow  
I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive  
Is this what you want?  
Is this what you need?  
How you end up letting me know.

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope  
That you will miss me when I'm gone  
This is the last song

The hearts start breaking as the year is gone  
The dream's beginning and the time rolls on  
It seems so surreal, now I sing it.

Somehow I knew that it would be this way,  
Somehow I knew that it would slowly fade.  
Now I am gone, just try and stop me, now.

You wanted the best, but it wasn't me  
Will you give it back, now i'll take the lead  
When there's no more room to make it grow  
I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive  
Is this what you want?  
Is this what you need?  
How you end up let me know.

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope  
That you will miss me when I'm gone  
This is the last song

Will you need me now?  
You'll find a way somehow  
You want it too  
I want it too

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope  
That you will miss me when I'm gone  
The last song

As I go, remember all the simple things you know,  
My mind is just a crutch and I still hope  
That you will miss me when I'm gone  
This is the last song.