

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Last On My List

i wish i could be mad and break something
i wish they took me instead, you were nothing
short of all the things i'll never be
you would never be bitter like me

you solved my problems like it was your job
i never thought that one day you'd be gone
or i'd tell you how much late night talks
really did mean everything to me

bad times for everyone today

i only wish this could be your hand across the page
and i only wish this could be a song for you sing
and i only wish that it was me in the car that day
and i only wish that i said goodbye before you went away

then you could tell me how to get through these days

miniature golf cannot be played
once the seasons change and end this summer holiday
i knew the sun would shine again
i didn't know that this one was your last

the summer started off me pacing in a room
feeling comfort only seconds long
hoping passersby were you
not-so-distant memories
i cried that night cause they took you too soon

hard times for everyone today

i only wish this could be your hand across the page
and i only wish this could be a song for you sing
and i only wish that it was me in the car that day
and i only wish that i said goodbye before you went away

like everybody else
i have my own shit list, and
i want to you to know that
you were at the bottom of it

little technicalities and
indescibabilities and
i can put my finger on it
now i'm in this fucking van
5000 things i won't forget

your face
move on
again
goodbye

how i long to share eternal life with you, and (repeated)

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and i only wish this could be a song for you sing
and i only wish that it was me in the car that day
and i only wish that i said goodbye before you went away

then you could tell me how ...
to get through these days

if we had just another day

we'd have a ball instead of pissing it all away
three cheers for all those summer days
hey hey yeah