

# The Ataris, Make It Last

There's a lot on my mind so  
I guess that I'll take it one thing at a time  
still sometimes I can't help but wonder why...  
I sit around all day and I waste my whole damn life away  
still thinkin' bout' just what there is to say.

Should I say goodnight?  
go to bed, turn out the fucking light  
and leave you shining in the past.  
Should I try and forget?  
even though next week it's something I'll regret.  
Or, should I try and make it last?

I think about the day when I felt you'd throw it all away  
to try and make me feel like I'm the one.  
You were my best friend  
and I never ever thought those days would end  
but now it seems like they are gone.

What more can I say?  
I never wanted it to be this way,  
and where the hell is yesterday?  
We sure had a blast!  
I'm sorry that we're living in the past  
should we try and make it last?