I promised you everything would be alright But your pipes are clogged with ignorance I'm obviously not a plumber But what else is new? You're taking me for granted I tried to hold on, But you lost your grip. Life goes on, But you let it slip... Away, Into the history books This is your Kodak moment, So get a good last look You can't disagree With the hands of time Things start to age And they lose their shine You put me on your shelf Like a collection is a must For you, Too bad another one bites the dust I tried to hold on, But you lost your grip. Life goes on, But you let it slip... Away, Into the history books This is your Kodak moment, So get a good last look

Hold on (I tried to hold on, )
Life goes on (But you lost your grip.)
Hold on (Life goes on)
Life goes on (And you let it slip)
Hold on (Away, )
Life goes on (Into the history books)
Hold on (This is your Kodak moment)
Life goes on (So get a good last look)