

Make It Last

Ataris

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?