

# Here Comes The...

Butch Walker

Here comes the heartache, the move out date  
Excuses for my friends  
Here comes the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end

Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you  
The first night sleeping alone  
Here comes the hardest thing  
We've ever known

Well, I know that you're sleeping  
I can always hear you breathe  
Don't you think it's about time that we talked?

I hear you've got a bad feeling and I feel, I do agree  
And I know how hard it is to be the easiest thing to love  
And making love will never mean enough

So here comes the heartache, the move out date  
Excuses for my friends  
Here comes the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end

Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you  
And the first night eating alone  
Here comes the hardest thing  
We've ever known

You went away for the weekend  
So we can figure some things out  
How the hell did it ever come to blows?

Some people find happiness  
Others are happy to find one more reason  
Not to ever give love or give it in return  
No, you can't lose fire when there's nothing left to burn

So here comes the heartache, the move out date  
Excuses for my friends  
Here comes the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end

Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you  
And the first night drinking alone  
Here comes the hardest thing  
We've ever known

All I wanted to do  
Was do what you wanted, needed  
But that never did much for me in the end  
All that we've gotta do is wait it out

So this is the heartache, the move out date  
Excuses for my friends  
These are the reasons I have to justify  
It was better in the end

This is the last time I'm gonna kiss you  
And the first night eating alone  
This is the hardest thing, this is the hardest thing  
This is the hardest thing we've ever known

Well, I know that you're sleeping  
I can always hear you breathe