

Last Love Song

Drew Seeley

I think about you everyday
Sit down, pick up my guitar and play
You serve, serve as the inspiration
In so so many ways
But now why is it that I find
My well of inspiration has just run dry
Deep down, know I know the reason why
Just keep turning a blind eye

Not this time
Not this time

Cause I, I've sang to you a thousand times
This is the last love song
I get the feeling that you want to fly
This is the last love song
I'm not gonna sit around and wonder why
This is the last love song
Cause mainly I don't know to say goodbye
So I'm doing it this last love song