Looks a lot like me and you
She's looking out at the window
He's staring down at his shoes
She gets another glass of Cabernet
She's searching hard for something to say
He's got that little too late look on his already gone face

Look through each other like a piece of glass Is that what happens when the years fly past? Lately I've been feeling like that

Aahhhhhh, aahhhhhhh,

Is it time for a coming to Jesus Baby tell me that won't be us, ahhhh Is that all we are to each other? Could it be our last supper?

Tell me your uncomfortably numb Can't imagine I'm the only one Is goodbye on the tip of your tounge Any love left? Gotta be some

Why'd you bring me to my favorite place? A little wine and everything's ok Are we really gonna end this way?

Aahhhhhhh, ahhhhhhhhhh

Is it time for a coming to Jesus Baby tell me that won't be us, ahhhhhh Is that all we are to each other? Could it be our last supper?

You break the bread and you break my heart You raise the glass as we fall apart

Aahhhh aahhhhhh

Guess its time for a coming to Jesus Looks like that just might be us, aahhhhhh Is that all we are to each other? Looks like its out last supper

Look at the couple in the corner booth Looks a lot like me and you