

Your Last

Emerson Drive

What if you knew it was your last cigarette
Would you take it down slow, and savor it
Would you roll it on your tongue, scared to let it go
And hold it in your chest 'cause you know
You'd be missin' it before it's even secondhand smoke

Sometimes, the stars line up
Sometimes, the world stands still
Sometimes, the things you love the most
You forget to feel
What if the time that got away
Had a way of comin' back, and tellin' you
Hold on, this'll be your last

I was lyin' there awake with your back against my chest
When that alarm clock went off, it ruined it
Just another Wednesday morning, set just five minutes more
But it was pour the coffee, pass the toothpaste
Quick kiss on the cheek before you walked out the door

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Sometimes, the world stands still
Sometimes, the things you love the most
You forget to feel
What if the time that got away
Had a way of comin' back, and tellin' you
Hold on, this'll be your last

I would've turned you around
I wouldn't have let you go
Oh, baby, I just didn't know

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Sometimes, the world stands still
Sometimes, the things you love the most
You forget to feel
What if the time that got away
Had a way of comin' back, and tellin' you
Hold on, this'll be your last