

# The End

## Fitz and the Tantrums

Some things gotta get thru  
If you wanna stay  
You need to find a place for me

Your always saying were thru  
then turn around and say you  
Cant see no one else but me

Fought my way out  
Ive been here before  
It's a long way down this cold Stretch my wings out  
Like the way before  
Just

End all of our promises  
The truth we know we can't save  
End all of our promises  
The reckless games that we play

I was to treat her  
Like them other sneakers  
Surely I would rule as king  
But no matter how I treat her  
She's always gonna linger  
On all the other boys but me.

Fought my way out  
Ive been here before  
It's a long way down this cold Stretch my wings out  
Just

End all of our promises  
The truth we know we can't save  
End all of our promises  
The reckless games that we play

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Theres no where to go  
Just hanging round  
When every thing we do keeps crashing down  
Sings the song  
This songs gone out of style  
Were twisting our words  
When we know we have to

End all of our promises  
The truth we know we can't save  
End all of our promises  
The reckless games that we play

End all of our promises  
The truth we know we can't save  
End all of our promises

The reckless games that we play  
End