

We could have spent the night.
We're sitting on the floor,
everything was gonna be just fine.
Missing you, missing me, a thousand times.
Waiting hours for you just to see you.
Hear for hours just to hear you scream my name.

No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.

I can spell your name with Chaos.
I can sing all the songs I know you want to hear.
At the end of the night this will be between us.
'cause I know that all of this time was wasted.
I can't pretend, 'cause I can taste it.
You know if I could go back, then I would.
And I wish I could...

No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night...
No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.
One last night. No more nights. Take these used tissues and cry
for me.
I'm begging you to let me in for one; one more night.
One last night. One more night with you.