

One last song

Nomy

I try to live another day
I find it hard to waste
it all and walk away

We imagined we were fine
and now we're standing alone
remembering our time

But you can keep the song i wrote to you and me
It was the first time I gave all that I could ever be

But the world is moving on and so do we

I dont wanna be another hippie with a bottle
Living on the street missing that i really had her

Tell me what Im gonna do cause I dont really have a clue
How to communicate with you

I Remember our days
And I think I tried it all
to make it work both ways

How can I live on like this when all you do is hurting me
How can we be all that we want when you're never listening

So baby lately all I know all the fighting trully hurt me so
So baby lately all I feel all the pain we caused will never heal

So now if you're gone here's a last song

I could we ever be together when we're fighting on like a bad old song

I dont wanna be like hippie with a bottle
Living on the street and missing that I had her

Tell me what Im gonna do cause baby I miss humping you
Im sitting all alone writting you a last song