

Last Breath

Plain White T's

And with my last breath I surrender to your attack.
'Cause I would rather sacrifice my spine
if that would get you off my back.
You're somewhere between the girl of my dreams
and the girl of my nightmares
(girl of my nightmares).
And it's not fair.

Because I'm nothing but good to you,
And you're nothing but wrong for me.
So how do I get back to the good times?
And how do I see you in a new light?
Because the harder I try, the less we feel right for each other.
How do I get back to the good times?

And with my last breath I'll thank you for choking me
Because I'd rather suffocate than have you breathing down my neck.
Flowers and trees we planted the seeds,
But nothing will grow there.
'Cause we're going nowhere.

Because I'm nothing but good to you,
And you're nothing but wrong for me.
So how do I get back to the good times?
And how do I see you in a new light?
Because the harder I try, the less we feel right for each other.
How do I get back to the good times?

What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for,
If it ain't you?

What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for,
If it ain't you?

What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for?
What am I fighting for,
If it ain't you?

What am I trying for?
What am I crying for?
What am I dying for,
If it ain't you?