

## The Last Lie I Told

Saves the Day

I'm in a parking lot by myself  
It's quarter to nine and I've been here since 5:45  
Oh, there's no one but I can see some flickering lights  
I can hear some dogs barking in the back yards  
And I smell gasoline  
I wish the sky were open 'cause if there weren't those trees  
I think I could see for miles  
The city is just beyond those clouds  
I guess this is what it's like to be really down  
And holding out for something  
Remembering the warm nights  
Remembering the open arms of two years ago  
Oh there's nothing like this parking lot  
And seeing the stars in morning  
'Cause I can see them from where I'm lying  
I can feel the cold pavement against my skin  
It's tingling.