

# The Last Day of Our Lives

Schuyler Fisk

Stop now the speeding clock on Sunday  
'Cause I don't wanna go another week again  
I hang on to everything you left me  
'Cause I can't go back  
When the days go by

I'm making lists  
I should be sleeping  
I write down  
All my favourites things  
About You

I hate the way  
That I've been feeling  
'Cause I can't go back  
When the days go by

I've given up trying to forget  
And I've given in  
I know I've made my bed  
I wanna tell you  
Everything I never said  
And use this time  
Like the last day of our lives

I'm a mess when I hear about you  
Caught in a maze  
Like an arcade game  
Are you getting what you need to  
Do you feel the same  
Do you feel the same

I've given up trying to forget  
And I've given in  
I know I've made my bed  
I wanna tell you  
Everything I never said  
And use this time  
Like the last day of our lives

Of our lives  
Oh our lives

And time's been moving  
Like a speed train  
Always on the left lane  
Brought me on the freeway  
Nothing's gonna stop me  
Not until I see your face  
Everybody knows  
I've been tripping over benches  
And the deep, steep trenches  
Running circles in the yard  
Not getting far  
But I gotta get to you  
Damn I gotta get to you  
Everybody knows

'Cause I've given up trying to forget  
And I've given in  
I know I've made my bed  
I'm gonna tell you everything I never said  
And use this time  
Like the last day of our lives

Of our lives  
Our lives

Stop now the speeding clock on Sunday  
'Cause I don't wanna go another week