

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