

# The Streetlight Diaries

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Street lights carry me home tonight  
And this will be the last time  
That I ever make this drive  
We haven't talked in days  
And it's clear what you are trying to say

Things are changing and you keep running away  
Street lights carry me home tonight  
And this will be the last time  
That I ever make this drive

It was the best it's ever been  
All good things must come to an end  
And I'll take one last breath tonight  
And watch these headlights pass you by

I can't breathe with this burning in my chest  
And you've got a history on your breath  
That tells of scandals and secrets  
I've got reasons for this

You've got heart shapes in ink  
Yeah, you wear it on your sleeve  
You're so the one-liner, I'm such the critic  
We've all been cynics once in our lives

And you talk about the hard times  
Like you've had such a hard life  
Should I be impressed  
With how easy you undressed?

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The truth hurts and you're killing me

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