

Last Chance for Romance

Sparks The Rescue

I hit the ground before the pavement
Tore my jeans like it's all you ever give
I heard you got the news of my disloyalties
They love rumors and unflattering
If you can handle the worst in me
You can handle anything

You have the prettiest words I've read
Why is it so sad in your head?

And when the moment is over
Do we cut and run
Holding our saddest excuses
We're both afraid to love

We could talk ourselves in circles
Or roll around the crisp new greens of Maine
We could dance til the day is finally over
Take this chance with me right now
I'd rather look in your eyes
Than watch the television tell me
Things that I don't wanna hear

And I recall the words you said
You came out too hot, too livid in the same head

And when the moment is over
Do we cut and run
Holding our saddest excuses
We're both afraid to love
We can hide the feelings, the rush of blood
With our saddest excuses
We're both afraid to love

I keep you around just to break you
And I'll keep you around just to break you down

The moment it's over
Do we cut and run
Holding our saddest excuses
We're both afraid, we're both afraid
And when the moment is over
Do we cut and run
Holding our saddest excuses
We're both afraid to love
We can hide the feelings, not the rush of blood
With our saddest excuses
We're both afraid, we're both afraid to love
We're both afraid to love
We're both afraid to love
We're both afraid to love.