

Celestine, my self-esteem is at an all time low  
I'm holding on with both hands but I'm ready to let go  
Then I hear your voice and centuries of misery can't stop me  
I know the night is young, b-b-b-but tomorrow we might not be

Keep the past in the past and notice  
That I only ever did what I thought was right  
Keep the past in the past and notice me tonight

Celestine, it's autumn now, it feels like an age  
Even I know when the curtain falls it's time to leave the stage  
All I ask is that you lie to me and tell me they can't stop me  
I know the night is young, b-b-b-but tomorrow we might not be

Keep the past in the past and notice  
That I only ever did what I thought was right  
Keep the past in the past and notice me tonight

But the night's not long enough,  
We're not strong enough whoa whoa whoa  
No, the night's not long enough,  
We're not strong enough now

If I could step back in time, I'd make no mistakes  
I'd write all the songs, I'd meet all the girls  
Who are beautiful now, but were miserable then  
I'd tell them how this all turns out in the end

If I could step back in time, I'd make no mistakes  
I'd write all the songs, I'd meet all the girls  
Who are beautiful now, but were miserable then, then, then

Keep the past in the past and notice  
That I only ever did what I thought was right  
Keep the past in the past and notice me tonight  
But the night's not long enough,  
We're not strong enough whoa whoa whoa  
No, the night's not long enough,  
We're not strong enough now

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa