

In The End

The Clarks

Thank you, thank you, for the things you said when you left
I hope you still remember them in the end
It's true, it's true, ain't nothing we can do about it
It makes no sense for us to just be friends

I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)
I know that we can never make sense of the end (In the end)

And you, and you, you were the one who talked about it
You were the one who kept me up late at night in the end
For you, for you I give it back cause I'm the better for it
You take what's yours, I'll take what's mine and we'll go on no
regrets

In the end
I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)
I know that we could never make sense of the end (In the end)
I wonder what your doing, I wonder who your fooling

You were the one who kept me up late at night
With your bitching and your moaning and the phone 'cause of all
of your friends
You were the one who kept me up late at night in the end
For you, for you, I give it back cause I'm the better for it
I take what's yours, you take what's mine and we'll go on no re
grets

In the end
I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)
I know that we could never make sense of the end (In the end)
I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)
I know that we could never make sense of the end (In the end)
In the end
In the end
The end
The end
The end