

## A Lovestory

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Honey I told you  
That these things never last  
And one of these days now  
You'll start dreaming of the past

When life was once too short for all the things we'd do and the  
shots we'd call  
And endless summer without a fall  
When promises were meant to keep  
And nighttime wasn't meant for sleep  
A love story at it's peak

Doesn't it feel good  
To know that you've been loved  
And doesn't it make you  
Laugh when you think of

The day when we all got lost on the old mans farm  
Just trying to get across  
It was only then I knew what love was  
Sunday mornings that never ended and hangovers that never mende  
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A love story at it's peak