

The Most of It

Damone

Starting today I'm down for making the most of it
To put those years of pointlessness
Under lock and key
I'm giving away the promises that hold me down
The tables have been turned around
And set the demons free

Since none of us are strong enough
To take 'em down alone
We'll have to make the most of what
We're given on our own

Let the rain fall down, it's all the same to me
Let it fall around and wash away
The pain that use to be

And starting today I'm down for takin' all of it
To change the broken heartedness
'Cause everybody bleeds
It's never too late to make your way past seventeen

And all those useless magazines
I know I need to be

Since none of us are strong enough
To take 'em down alone
We'll have to make the most of what
We're given on our own

Let the rain fall down, it's all the same to me
Let it fall around and wash away
The pain that use to be

So I take it slow and what do you know
I've given up for rock and roll
The good thing's gone, and the good things go
But I don't care no more

Let the rain fall down, it's all the same to me
Let it fall around and wash everything
Let the rain fall down
Just enough to make us clean again