

## A Final Word

A Common Year

I was told I'd have the last word  
Don't take that away from me  
I'm holding on tight to my charm  
Don't take that away from me  
And I was told that was the final straw  
I said "That's not the first time  
I've had those words thrown my way"  
So walk away from me and  
Spend some time in your room  
Replaying every move  
Until you learn the hard way  
What seems perfect never stays

Believe me when I say  
This is working out the way it should  
The only way it could  
Hear me when I say  
That even if you tried  
It'd do no good  
So go on and escape just like you should

And I was told I was your first love  
I know it's not the last time  
You'll throw those words someone's way  
Don't let me hold you down  
Spend some time in your room  
Replaying every move  
Until you learn the hard way  
What seems perfect never stays

Believe me when I say  
This is working out the way it should  
The only way it could  
Hear me when I say  
That even if you tried  
It'd do no good  
So go on and escape just like you should