

# Coffee Shop Soundtrack

All Time Low

Should I write myself out of the history books  
And mark a place in time for every chance you took?  
Don't get me wrong,  
I know you've got your life in place  
I've yet to take the hint, someday  
I'm sure I'll get the picture  
And stop waiting up

When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the East Side,  
Will you be there to carry home  
The remains of my wasted youth?  
This wasted time on you  
Has left me shaking in waiting,  
Shaking in waiting for something more

Tonight is alive with the promise of a street-fight,  
And there's money on the table  
That says your cheap shots won't be able  
To break bones  
I've yet to break a sweat  
I'll make your past regret it's future  
Here's to you

When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the East Side,  
Will you be there to carry home  
The remains of my wasted youth?  
This wasted time on you  
Has left me shaking in waiting  
For something more

Make all of my decisions for me  
I've never taken the fall for deceit  
I'll keep a secret if you keep me guessing  
The taste of your lips says we shouldn't have met like...

Make all of my decisions for me  
I've never taken the fall for deceit  
We'll keep a secret if you keep me guessing  
The taste of your lips says we shouldn't have met like this

I can keep a secret if you can keep me guessing  
The flavor of your lips is enough to keep me pressing  
For more than just a moment of truth between the lies told  
To pull ourselves away from the lives we leave back  
(I can keep a secret if you can keep me guessing)  
The flavor of your lips is enough to keep me here, keep me here

When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the East Side,  
Will you be there to carry me home?  
The remains of my wasted youth,  
This wasted time on you,  
Has left me shaking in waiting  
For something more  
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