

You said that you were getting better
But we both know you're skinnier than ever
And we talked all through the dinner
But not about how you're getting sicker

When I went to pay the bill and pulled it from your hands
You laughed, all shocked, and said, "I'll get it next time"
We always think there's a next time

I can see as you drive away in your
Fancy car, couldn't be further away from who you are
One last thrill, one last ride
One last wave under parking lot lights

When I got the news in Toronto
All that I wanted to do was fly home
I cried all through the summer
Didn't think I'd have to miss the funeral

When I go to lay my head and I don't find any rest
3 a.m., wide awake in a tour bus instead
We always think there's a next time
We always think there's a next time

I can see as you drive away in your
Fancy car, couldn't be further away from who you are
One last thrill, one last ride
One last wave under parking lot lights

Oh, who you are is what I hold
When I miss you, I know
You live on in your daughter's smile