

# Michael

Aly & AJ

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