

Last Sunday was the day, that we changed the world  
You can only say no so many times before you let go  
Thank God we have each other. but do we have each other?  
I think there's so much more to this, I think there's so much more to this

Best friends this will never end, I keep telling myself but I cannot pretend that we don't have something here. best friends twisted at the ends, I can try to hide but I cannot defend, myself from you

Last Sunday was the day that we sold the world  
You don't have to say yes, just don't ask for less, ask for more. thank God we're so familiar, but are we really familiar? you can't tell me it isn't right it's black and white, I think it's grey, it's great

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