

## Last December

## Make Out Monday

Oh come now, won't you give a little something of ya  
The long-gone, or maybe just a night to remember  
Oh, stop signs higher, something's telling  
We're not right, it's just a one more reason to go there  
A one more reason, a one more reason

I'm falling faster, I'm losing sleep  
Counting back the years to 17

We're never gonna get any better  
Than we got last December, my dear no  
We're never gonna get any better  
Than we got last December (No)

Oh we've come down  
Of course I'm not coming near ya  
You wouldn't understand  
'Cause you never take anything serious  
He's waiting angels, waiting angels  
A buried girl can fly  
Let's make one bad decision  
That'll make the right ones more worth living

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We're never gonna get any better  
Than we got last December, my dear no  
We're never gonna get any better  
Than we got... than we got last December (No)

Spend my summer stuck in magazines  
Another drug to kill the memories

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Than we got last December, my dear no  
We're never gonna get any better  
Than we got last December

Just a kid, just a fool tryna hold back the tide  
Will you ask for some help when you drained all the life  
Not a tit, not a tat and your God is right  
You said "Do what you want, I don't care if you die"

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