

## Last Word

Marit Bergman

Anders:

Sometimes we argue, just for a laugh  
To terrories the neighbours, to freak out the cat  
To get back at each other, for deeds long done  
I don't remember, how it begun

Marit:

You say that I love, the sound of my own voice  
I say that's funny, since it's you who makes the noise  
You say you're only trying to be heard

Beda:

I say, why do you always have to have the last word

Anders:

The very moments, opinions clash  
We hurt each other, and that's just that  
It's easy for you to say, Why not give up?  
But then we will be right back to another square one

Marit:

Ooo, you say the problem's always me  
I say why can't we agree to disagree  
You say that it only makes things worse

Beda:

I say, how come you always have to have the last word

A: Even when we're sleeping, there's no respite

M: I dream we argue most every night

A: You're a giant space above, bouncing on my head

Beda: Telling everybody watching, I got no friends

Beda:

I got every reason, to be annoyed  
But I'm secretly hoping, that I'm just paranoid  
Cause you look like a bubble about to burst

So it's best to let you always have the last word