

## Last Chance for Romance

Sparks The Rescue

I hit the ground before the pavement  
Tore my jeans like it's all you ever give  
I heard you got the news of my disloyalties  
They love rumors and unflattering  
If you can handle the worst in me  
You can handle anything

You have the prettiest words I've read  
Why is it so sad in your head?

And when the moment is over  
Do we cut and run  
Holding our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid to love

We could talk ourselves in circles  
Or roll around the crisp new greens of Maine  
We could dance til the day is finally over  
Take this chance with me right now  
I'd rather look in your eyes  
Than watch the television tell me  
Things that I don't wanna hear

And I recall the words you said  
You came out too hot, too livid in the same head

And when the moment is over  
Do we cut and run  
Holding our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid to love  
We can hide the feelings, the rush of blood  
With our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid to love

I keep you around just to break you  
And I'll keep you around just to break you down

The moment it's over  
Do we cut and run  
Holding our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid, we're both afraid  
And when the moment is over  
Do we cut and run  
Holding our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid to love  
We can hide the feelings, not the rush of blood  
With our saddest excuses  
We're both afraid, we're both afraid to love  
We're both afraid to love  
We're both afraid to love  
We're both afraid to love.