

## At Least It Was Here

The 88

Give me your hands  
Show me the door  
I cannot stand  
To wait anymore  
Somebody said  
Be what you be  
We could be old and cold and dead on the scene  
But I love you more than words can say  
I can't count the reasons I should stay

Give me some rope  
Tie me to dream  
Give me the hope  
To run out of steam  
Somebody said  
It can be here  
We could be roped up, tied up,  
Dead in a year  
I can't count the reasons I should stay  
One by one they all just fade away

I'm tired of the wait and see's  
I'm tired of that part of me  
That makes up a perfect lie  
To keep us busy  
But hours turn into days  
So watch what you throw away  
And be here to recognize  
There's another way

Give me some rope  
Tie me to dream  
Give me the hope  
To run out of steam  
Somebody said  
It could be here  
We could be roped up, tied up  
Dead in a year  
Oh I love you more than words can say  
I can't count the reasons I should stay  
One by one they all just fade away  
Oh I love you more than words can say