## **The Last Song**

## The All-american Rejects

This may be the last thing that I write for long Can you hear me smiling when I sing this song For you and only you?

As I leave, will you be someone to say goodbye? As I leave, will you be someone to wipe your eye? My foot is out the door, and you can't stop me now

You wanted the best, it wasn't me Will you give it back? You want me to lead When there's no more room to make it grow

I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive Is this what you want? Is this what you need? How you end up, let me know

As I go, remember all the simple things you know My mind is just a crutch and I still hope That you will miss me when I am gone, this is the last song

The hearts start breaking as the year is gone The dream's beginning and the time rolls on It seems so surreal, now I sing it

Somehow I knew that it would be this way Somehow I knew that it would slowly fade And now I am gone, just try and stop me now

You wanted the best, and it wasn't me Will you give it back? Now I'll take the lead When there's no more room to make it grow

I'll see you again, you'll pretend you're naive Is this what you want? Is this what you need? How you end up, let me know

As I go, remember all the simple things you know My mind is just a crutch and I still hope That you will miss me when I am gone, this is the last song

Will you need me now? You'll find a way somehow You want it too, I want it too

As I go, remember all the simple things you know My mind is just a crutch and I still hope That you will miss me when I am gone, the last song

As I go, remember all the simple things you know My mind is just a crutch and I still hope That you will miss me when I am gone, this is the last song