

The End

Best Coast

I walked to the bottom of my block
And thought about how you
How you, how you'd be home soon
How you, how you'd be home soon
Last night I went out with this guy, this guy
He was nice, he was nice and cute
But he, he wasn't you
You say that we're just friends
But I want this til the end
You say that we're just friends
But I want this til the end
The end, til the end, the end, til the end
The end, til the end, the end, til the end
Why do we have to make this hard when it doesn't have to be?
Why do we have to make this hard when it doesn't have to be?

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