

# Coffee Shop Soundtrack

## All Time Low

Should I write myself  
Out of the history books  
And mark a place in time  
For every chance you took? Don't get me wrong  
I know you've got your life in place  
I've yet to take the hint some day  
I'm sure I'll get the picture and stop waiting up When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the East side  
Will you be there to carry home? The remains of my wasted youth  
This wasted time on you has left me  
Shaking in waiting, shaking in waiting for something more Tonight is alive with the promise of a street fight  
And there's money on the table  
Says your cheap shots won't be able to break bones I've yet to break a sweat  
I'll make your past regret  
It's future and here's to you When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the east side  
Will you be there to carry home? The remains of my wasted youth  
This wasted time on you has left me  
Shaking in waiting for something more Make all of my decisions for me  
I've never taken the fall for deceit  
I'll keep a secret if you keep me guessing  
The taste of your lips says we shouldn't have met like Make all of my decisions for me  
I've never taken the fall for deceit  
I'll keep a secret if you keep me guessing  
The taste of your lips says we shouldn't have met like this I can keep a secret  
If you can keep me guessing  
The flavor of your lips  
Is enough to keep me pressing For more than just a moment of  
Truth between the lies told  
To pull ourselves away  
From the lives we leave back home I can keep a secret  
If you can keep me guessing  
The flavor of your lips  
Is enough to keep me here, keep me here When it all comes down  
To a sunrise on the East side  
Will you be there to carry me home? The remains of my wasted youth  
This wasted time on you has left me  
Shaking in waiting for something more

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>