

# Nothing's Says "I Love You" Like A Restraining Order

## Our Last Night

Here's to discarding the evidence, it's an art.  
It's what the absence of a motive can do to you.  
Sometimes people are better left to themselves.  
So excuse anything that I'm about to say,  
it's just this conscience that does all the talking.  
Baby you're my shining star.  
Stop, think, act, review. [x2]  
Tonight my hair is neatly groomed and I am dressed in my finest attire.  
Oh yow.

Lyrics provided by  
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