

Here Comes The

Butch Walker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here comes the heartache, the move out date
Excuses for my friends
Here comes the reasons I have to justify
It was better in the end Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you
The first night sleeping alone
Here comes the hardest thing
We've ever known Well, I know that you're sleeping
I can always hear you breathe
Don't you think it's about time that we talked? I hear you've got a bad feeling and I feel, I do agree
And I know how hard it is to be the easiest thing to love
And making love will never mean enough So here comes the heartache, the move out date
Excuses for my friends
Here comes the reasons I have to justify
It was better in the end Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you
And the first night eating alone
Here comes the hardest thing
We've ever known You went away for the weekend
So we can figure some things out
How the hell did it ever come to blows? Some people find happiness
Others are happy to find one more reason
Not to ever give love or give it in return
No, you can't lose fire when there's nothing left to burn So here comes the heartache, the move out date
Excuses for my friends
Here comes the reasons I have to justify
It was better in the end Here comes the last time I'm gonna kiss you
And the first night drinking alone
Here comes the hardest thing
We've ever known All I wanted to do
Was do what you wanted, needed
But that never did much for me in the end
All that we've gotta do is wait it out So this is the heartache, the move out date
Excuses for my friends

These are the reasons I have to justify
It was better in the end This is the last time I'm gonna kiss you
And the first night eating alone
This is the hardest thing, this is the hardest thing
This is the hardest thing we've ever known Well, I know that you're sleeping
I can always hear you breathe

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