

# The Last Thing We Do

## Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Thinking blinking consistency  
Why can I feel you staring at me  
I saw your face in Los Angeles  
And the traffic never made it love it any less  
There's a reason a season a treason for meaning  
Like a hot blooded cold hearted film without a screening  
Dreamed up in your head now it's dead  
Nobody cared in the first place How long have I loved you?  
How long have I told you the truth?  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
Oh, if it's the last thing that we do  
I drove to Memphis to see my mother  
Oil change, rearrange, gas station druthers  
Red light, yellow light, up to Chicago  
Colorado, Mexico, anywhere you wanna go  
Waking, sleeping, loving, and goodbyeing  
Bravado, eating crow, I heard you crying  
Left wing, right wing, nobody hears you sing  
Yeah we're moving on without you How long have I loved you?  
How long have I told you the truth?  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
Oh, if it's the last thing that we do  
I see the metaphor tell me more tomorrow  
The harvest is coming and still we borrow  
Feedback, aching back, I hear the violin  
I feel like a stranger in my own skin  
The congregation sang, but the preacher stayed home  
With the kings, queens, and thieves all along  
Like a pilgrim without a place to roam  
Nobody saw us trying How long have I loved you?  
How long have I told you the truth?  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
We're gonna try and make it better  
Oh, if it's the last thing that we do

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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