The Last Something That Meant AnythingÂ

Mayday Parade

Well I thought that we could sit around and talk for hours

About things I couldn't say to you,

And things that we could never do and,

This conversation has had no face,

When the words take days you can re-write and erase anything

You know my heart (so tell me honestly did you ever really want this)

Knows all these

And I'll borrow words from all my favorite paragraphs

To write a ballad while we say the things

We'd hope would mean the most to me

And each letter sent I have found in the pages

The hope for the days when I feel like I've lost everything

You know my heart (so tell me honestly did you ever really want this)

Knows all these lines (cause my jealous heart can't take that)

So I'll sing this song for every word that's come out wrong

But, I'll be ok (Is that what you want me to say)

It's called breakup

Cause it's broken

Yeah, and I'll be ok (is that what you want me to say)

It's called breakup

Cause it's broken

I'll be ok

Is that what you want me to say

It's called breakup

Cause it's broken

[repeats]

I'll be ok, is that what you want me to say

(It's called breakup) Cause it's broken

And you were just about to tell me that you

Meant that you were sorry and the

Nights we spent, have really meant the world to you

(Cause it's broken)

Let's not pretend that I'm keeping track of every note

On every page, the things she wrote,

Her cherry-flavored kisses,

Well, I taste them, do you miss it?I'll be ok

Is that what you want me to say

It's called Breakup

Cause it's broken

Well I thought that we could sit around and, talk for hours About things I couldn't say to you And things that we could never do

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

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