

Last Goodbyes

Hot Water Music

I just drowned, finding myself to the middle
Never mind the common sense
The tastes about to take
When its under crumbling walls Who says its better?
Or receive the golden letter
That explains the way to live, the way to go
Keeps you from bouncing off the walls Im looking for something
Do you know where I could find it now?
Im looking for something
Do you know where I could find it? Mercy, in the midst of controversy
And fuel within
Between the shots we take to save
Our face when were alone Everyone has their hands over their hearts
Giving all the best advice, its no quick fight
Everyones tucking in for a long night
Covering the bloodshot eyes, its no quick fight Flowing, and the days a contradiction
Im standing still upon a weight to move
Across a world thats been in shades Everyone has their hands over their hearts
Giving all the best advice, its no quick fight
Everyones tucking in for a long night
Covering the bloodshot eyes, its no quick fight for any of us Everyone has their hands over their hearts
Giving all the best advice, its no quick fight
Everyones tucking in for a long night
Covering the bloodshot eyes, its no quick fight

Songwriters

Stephen Sondheim Published by
HERALD SQUARE MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>