

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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