# My Last Day

## Matt Andersen

i 'd knock on the door to see my mother
and thank her for raising me right
i 'd pick up the phone and call all my old lovers
tell them there's no need to fightwhat would i do, what would i do
i wouldn't care about the change in my pocket
i wouldn't worry about the bills that i owe
when i close that door, i'm not gonna lock it
i've gotta go, i've gotta gobye bye, baby so long
turn out the lights, it's alright to be gone
so long i'm going away
that's what i'd do with my very last day
i'd call my best friend and give him my best
fill up the tank and keep heading west
spend the evening chasing the sun
thinking back on the races we've run
bye bye, baby so long
turn out the lights, it's alright to be gone
so long i'm going away
that's what i'd do with my very last day
i'd take a walk by the saint john river
and let my memories drift downstream
i'd take a deep breath and remember
life is but a dream, life is but a dream
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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