

# Up Close and Personal

## At Long Last

Making out with pop rocks, talking about Coles sand box, running your fingers through my hair;  
Watching stupid movies with gross Banana Smoothies, eye each other while playing squares  
Playing catch with mono, Im epileptic in strobed limos, biting me solved problems for you;  
Black my eyes with poppers, Kylie was my first stalker, we got over that and fell in love tooSo Ill sing it loud  
and clear, Im on the edge of the world and Im thinking of you again  
I promised you this wouldnt be an emotional song but thats a promise I cant keep  
I hope to God that the only tears that fall are happy tears in your eyes  
Because after tonight, forever comes to lifeChalking up the schoolyard, swinging in Mics backyard, she pissed  
us off one too many times;  
Listening to Mayday, dunce hats for your birthday, dreaming of the warmth that youre mine  
Wed hope to go to Cali, travel around the country, graduate and go hand in hand  
Your toe thumbs in mine, just grazing the sandIts starting to freeze outside; I pull you in and squeeze tight,  
watch the notebook right by the fire  
If you say I dont love you, or say that I dont trust you, thats when you can stamp me a liar  
Because Ill be here forever, until Hell freezes over, until my flat liner holds its beep  
Pinky swear it, kiss me to sleep

Lyrics provided by

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