The Streetlight Diaries

Search The City

Street lights carry me home tonight
And this will be the last time
That I ever make this drive
We haven't talked in days
And it's clear what you are trying to sayThings are changing and you keep running away
Street lights carry me home tonight
And this will be the last time
That I ever make this driveIt was the best it's ever been
All good things must come to an end
And I'll take one last breath tonight
And watch these headlights pass you byI can't breathe with this burning in my chest
And you've got a history on your breath
That tells of scandals and secrets
I've got reasons for thisYou've got heart shapes in ink
Yeah, you wear it on your sleeve
You're so the one-liner, I'm such the critic
We've all been cynics once in our livesAnd you talk about the hard times
Like you've had such a hard life
Should I be impressed
With how easy you undressed?It was the best it's ever been
All good things must come to an end
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And watch these headlights pass you byI can't breathe with this burning in my chest
And you've got a history on your breath
That tells of scandals and secrets
I've got reasons for thisI can't breathe with this burning in my chest
And you've got a history on your breath
That tells of scandals and secrets
I've got reasons for thisThe truth hurts and you're killing meIt was the best it's ever been
All good things must come to an end
And I'll take one last breath tonight
And watch these headlights pass you byI can't breathe with this burning in my chest
And you've got a history on your breath
That tells of scandals and secrets
I've got reasons for this

Songwriters
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