

Second to Last

New Found Glory

One, two, three, four I hate myself for losing you
I blame myself for pulling you apart
I guess this is the only way I hate these eyes that noticed you
I blame my heart for breaking up that day
It didn't mean much anyway It's you, you I figured out
It always helps to forget how to be yourself
It's you, realize that your understanding this
Understanding that you're all alone Today is the first day of your life
The first day that you're on your own
Now you know what to call home Today is the first day of your life
The first day that you're on your own
Now you know what to call home I know I'm right for leaving you
Now there's nothing left for me to say
It never meant much anyway, so It's you, you I figured out
It always helps to forget how to be yourself
It's you, realize that your understanding this
Understanding that you're all alone Today is the first day of your life
The first day that you're on your own
Now you know what to call home Today is the first day of your life
The first day that you're on your own
Now you know what to call home This could be the second to last time
You're way too close to dive
This could be the second to last time
You're way too close to dive

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