

# The End

## The Lower 48

I was watching you on  
the tv screen  
you were turning green beneath the sun  
Your subtle subtext and your doubtful justice they were  
on display for everyone  
Its been awhile since Ive seen you I start to smile as your  
color changes shades from green to blue  
You dont talk to me and reacting properly  
I dont ever talk to you  
Oh I release you my old friend  
I think weve finally reached the end  
Oh I release you my old friend  
I think weve finally reached the end  
I remember days when we entertained  
the thoughts that nothing here could break us up  
I guess that we were wrong enduring for far too long  
the things that scratch and ruin a friendship  
Well I fled to the coast and tried to make the most  
of my life my trade my faults and my hard facts  
I guess its half my fault and you dont need a crystal ball  
to see that dwindling love dont come back  
I was watching you on the tv screen  
And this is where all maps end

Lyrics provided by

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