

# The Script, The Last Time

why is so hard to look me in the eye  
playing whit that cross that's on your skin  
I know you only ever bite your lips  
when it's something your afraid to say  
is this the last time  
that I lay my eyes upon you

is this last time  
tat I ever watch you leave  
this is the last thing  
I would ever have done to you  
this is the last thing  
that I thought you'd do to me

we said that it would last  
but how come it's the ast time  
I am tryna hold your hand  
but feeling like my hands tied

we said we'd be forever  
now you'll never ever be mine  
we said that it would last  
but how come it's the last time

we're predicted leaving many times before  
but I guess you'll get it right today  
leaving that ring I gave you in the drawer  
but you're taking every single part of me

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tat I ever watch you leave  
this is the last thing  
I would ever have done to you  
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