

Game Theory

"Last Day That We're Young"

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Adds up a shame to leave it so unresolved
Shakes all the sheathing loose from the wire
Time's going to be a luxury now
In the responsibility empire

Give me some false hope I can take seriously
Set me some road blocks I can't break through
And watch what I'll risk to get what I want
I think too much I always do

No changing your side
No thinking it's time to start things over
No favors denied
No, not on the last day that we're young

Hang up the faces, Lon Chaney, your day's gone
Each one is one less chance you can win
No one can get behind what they all say
And so you lose before you begin

What was it we were always wanting?
Didn't we know we had it all?

Show me some tear-eyed beauty that disappears
Every time I might happen along
Opalesque, eye-lined, owning the day
When it comes I'll have been proven wrong

No changing your side
No thinking it's time to start things over
No favors denied
No, not on the last day that we're young

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No thinking it's time to start things over
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