

## Lovesick Radio "One Last Time"

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Here I am,  
On the floor,  
You left me with a bloody lip.  
My shirt,  
Is torn,  
Cause I tried to get away with lies,  
You've heard,  
Before.  
You threw our picture at the window,  
I said don't go.  
You picked up your pride,  
Then you walked over me,  
Grabbed your shoes, your phone, your keys,  
Before you slammed the door you screamed

This is the last,  
The last time,  
You stick a knife into my back,  
And you wish,  
You could rewind,  
Every second chance you had to,  
Tell the truth,  
To follow through.  
I doubted me and trusted you.  
Every time you cross that line,  
You want one last, last time.

I try to stand,  
But I fall,  
And the echo of stilettos,  
In the hall,  
To the street,  
Where you take the knife from your back,  
To the seats,  
Of my car.  
You threw a brick right through the window,  
When you go,  
Four letter words, well,  
That you never speak,  
When you call me every name there is,  
Flip me off and scream.

This is the last,  
The last time,  
You stick a knife into my back,  
And you wish,  
You could rewind,  
Every second chance you've had to,  
Tell the truth,  
To follow through.  
I doubted me and trusted you.  
Every time you cross that line,  
You want one last, last time.

Once again I tried to call.  
But you won't answer me at all.  
(You won't answer me at all)

I still want a last,  
Last time.  
So I'm gonna ask,  
One more time.

I want a last, last time.  
That I wish,  
I could rewind,  
Every second chance I've had to,  
Tell the truth,  
To follow through.  
I trusted me and,  
I shit on you.  
Every time I cross that line,  
I want one last, last time.

Give me one,  
Give me one.  
Give me one,  
Give me one.  
One more last time.

Give me one,  
I need one.  
One last, last time.

Give me one,  
Whoaa.

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