

## **New Found Glory "Second To Last"**

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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  
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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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