

## AT LONG LAST

### "Up Close And Personal"

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Making out with pop rocks, talking about Coles sand  
box, running your fingers through my hair;  
Watching stupid movies with gross Banana Smoothies,  
eye each other while playing squares  
Playing catch with mono, I'm epileptic in strobed  
limos, biting me solved problems for you;  
Black my eyes with poppers, Kylie was my first stalker,  
we got over that and fell in love too

So I'll sing it loud and clear, I'm on the edge of  
the world and I'm thinking of you again  
I promised you this wouldn't be an emotional song  
but that's a promise I can't keep  
I hope to God that the only tears that fall are happy  
tears in your eyes  
Because after tonight, forever comes to life

Chalking up the schoolyard, swinging in Mickey's  
backyard, she pissed us off one too many times;  
Listening to Mayday, dunce hats for your birthday,  
dreaming of the warmth that you're mine  
We'd hope to go to Cali, travel around the country,  
graduate and go hand in hand  
Your toe thumbs in mine, just grazing the sand

It's starting to freeze outside; I pull you in and  
squeeze tight, watch the notebook right by the fire  
If you say I don't love you, or say that I don't  
trust you, that's when you can stamp me a liar  
Because I'll be here forever, until Hell freezes over,  
until my flat liner holds its beep  
Pinky swear it, kiss me to sleep

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