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Paper Route "Last Time"

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I don't wanna give up again my love And live like a runaway Making bed in an alleyway So I can dream of a better day Is there anyone left who will understand I'm made of flesh and bone I tried to tell you on the telephone All I needed was a stepping stone This is the last time I'm gonna let you down It's finally over, it's finally over Every time I try to sleep You flood my memory Through I live like an absentee All I care is that you reach for me I'm gonna burn that bridge and build a home With out roots weaving underground Commitment had such a threatening sound We saw that wall and we tore it down This is the last time I gonna turn around It's finally over, it's finally over Let me hold your hand my dear At least until the smoke has cleared Our love has turned to war tonight I don't know why we go in circles Would I be a tool to think That I could find recovery In every single wrong made right I don't know why I go in circles

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