

The Parltones

"Save Your Best Bits"

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Try predict the future by inventing my tomorrow
It's not a destination, it's a creation I desire
With my back against the past, seeing my future in my
grasp
Believe the beauty of my dreams is my, my only
supreme

So I tell myself, don't look back, don't look back
Don't get tied up in that twisted trap,
Save your best bits for tomorrow

Feel my life is incomplete, without my missin' puzzle
piece
Searching for a soul-mate, as I dance the song of
heartache
Inquire to the guards, this romance's just a facade
Is there really someone, somehow, somewhere, out
there

So I tell myself, don't look back, don't look back
Don't get tied up in that twisted trap,
Save your best bits for tomorrow

And don't look back, don't look back
Save your best bits for tomorrow
And don't look back, don't look back
Save your best bits for tomorrow
Don't look back
Save your best bits for tomorrow
Don't look back
Save your best bits for tomorrow

So I tell myself...

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