

## Clarks, The "In The End"

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Thank you, thank you, for the things you said when you left  
I hope you still remember them in the end  
It's true, it's true, ain't nothing we can do about it  
It makes no sense for us to just be friends

I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)  
I know that we can never make sense of the end (In the end)

And you, and you, you were the one who talked about it  
You were the one who kept me up late at night in the end  
For you, for you I give it back cause I'm the better for it  
You take what's yours, I'll take what's mine and we'll go on no regrets

In the end  
I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)  
I know that we could never make sense of the end (In the end)  
I wonder what your doing, I wonder who your fooling

Solo

You were the one who kept me up late at night  
With your bitching and your moaning and the phone  
'cause of all of your friends  
You were the one who kept me up late at night in the end  
For you, for you, I give it back cause I'm the better for it  
I take what's yours, you take what's mine and we'll go on no regrets

In the end  
I know that we could never be friends in the end (In the end)  
I know that we could never make sense of the end (In the end)

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the end)  
In the end  
In the end  
The end  
The end  
The end

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