

Last One

Paul Alone & Lazaro

All those rainy mornings passing through
And I'm still, without you
All those magic tricks you showed me how to do
All those lost memories on a cigarette pack or two
An old soul with a guitar missing the funny
things you do
It's been five fucking months and I still feel blue
I don't know why you left so just give me a clue
We can forget our mistakes and start something new
All those rainy mornings passing through
And I'm still, without you
All those magic tricks you showed me how to do
All those lost memories on a cigarette pack or two
All those rainy mornings we danced on the street
All those sunny days we got the beat
Every single story lead to nothing
And I just waiting to get human heat
All those magic nights we spent there too
All those stupid fights that never asked who
All those little things that little I knew
And now I can't find the way to tackle it through
All those rainy mornings passing through
And I'm still, without you
All those magic tricks you showed me how to do
All those lost memories on a cigarette pack or two
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All those magic tricks you showed me how to do
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>