

# Songtekst van de dans **Endless**

**Josh Grider**  
**Less And Less**

There are days when her name bounces 'round in my head like a pinball in a coffee can  
There are nights when the slightest little thing can make her memory scream through like an  
ambulance

There's so many situations, a million little triggers  
I go from moving on to "Man, I miss her"

And then it'll hit me like a black smoke-billowing midnight whistlin' runaway train  
Hit me like a white foam hurricane barreling wave after crashing wave  
When her memory gets the best of me, it'll really knock me down a step  
But more and more, it happens less and less

Finally, stopped trying to watch our old highlight reel in my mind when I fall asleep  
Not afraid what I'd say if I saw her out some night and she came up to me  
I'm not all the way better, just better than I've been  
It's not all the time now, just every now and then

And then it'll hit me like a black smoke-billowing midnight whistlin' runaway train  
Hit me like a white foam hurricane barreling wave after crashing wave  
When her memory gets the best of me, it'll really knock me down a step  
But more and more, it happens less and less

Ooh, less and less

When her memory gets the best of me, it'll really knock me down a step  
More and more, it happens  
More and more, always happens  
More and more, it happens less and less  
Mmm, less and less  
Ooh, less and less

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