

Blue Six

"Last Call"

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I hear that sad song playing on the radio
I think it was summer of '69
It makes me think back on my life
My boyhood hopes and dreams
Of just living on my six string

Sometimes there's an angel on my back
Pushing me forward so I don't fall
Apart my youthful days are over now
And these memories are tearing me

Please ease this pain
The alcohol stopped working
It's gotta be better than this
They've been gone for days
The stitches that hold me together
I can't wait forever

Sometimes there's an angel on my back
Pushing me forward so I don't fall
Apart my youthful days are over now
And these memories are tearing me

The lights are getting dim
The bar is getting empty
Don't want to wait forever
The lights are getting dim
The bar is getting empty
Don't want to wait forever

Sometimes there's an angel on my back
Pushing me forward so I don't fall
Apart my youthful days are over now
And these memories are tearing me

Tried of trying
(Take me)
Tired of trying
(Take me)
So tried of trying
Take me home

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