

## Blue ...yster Cult

### "Last Days Of May"

Visit "[Last Days Of May](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Parched land no desert sand, sun was just a dot  
And a little bit of water goes a long way, 'cause it's hot  
Three good buddies were laughing and smoking in the  
back  
Of a rented ford  
They couldn't know they weren't going far

Each one with the money in his pocket  
Could go out and buy himself a brand new car  
But they all had the money they had  
Money they hoped would take them very far

The sky was bright, a traffic light, now and then a truck  
And they hadn't seen a cop around all day  
They brought everything they needed  
Bags and scales to weigh the stuff  
The driver said the border's just over the bluff

It wasn't until the car suddenly stopped  
In the middle of a cold and barren place  
And the other guy turned and spilled  
Three boys blood, did they know a trap had been lain?

They're ok the last days of may, i'll be breathing dry air  
I'm leaving soon, the others are already there  
You wouldn't be interested in coming along, instead of  
staying here  
They say the west is nice this time of year

Visit [Blue ...yster Cult](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.