

Hothouse Flowers

"Last Call"

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While the night is young
The moon is high
The sweat of summer
Down your spine

The night is young
The drinks are strong
The music's LOUDDD...

Round, round
Through the crowd
Bass turned up
Like a lost and found

Move in close when the lights get low
Find someone to take you home

[Chorus]

While the night is young
The sweetest taste is just a sip away
While you wait for love
Like the perfect drug just slip it under your tongue

The last call is hours away
And the rythmn of the dancefloor is calling your name
Last call is the times I'm not lonely at night
While the night is young...

Pour another round
Kill the doubt
Move in while
Your mind's made up

Feel the rush
Feel the touch
Feel your pulse start racing...

[Chorus]

Round, round
Through the crowd

Bass turned up
Like a lost and found

Move in close when the lights get low
Find someone and don't leave alone
Don't leave alone...
Don't leave alone...

When the lights get low
Find someone to take you home

[Chorus]

Oh, Oh, Oh,...
While you wait for love
Oh, Oh, Oh,... [Don't-Don't leave alone]

The last call is hours away
And the rhythm of the dancefloor is calling your name
Last call is the times I'm not lonely at night
While the night is young...

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