

## **Jimmy Witherspoon**

### **"Last Song"**

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Sometimes I be thinking to myself, its like it could all be  
over in the blink  
of an eye. So I cherish everyday of my life, every  
minute...matter fact every  
second.

It aint hard to imagine the shows over only curtains is  
left  
cause in this world the only thing certain is death  
til' my last breath breathed it makes no sense to be  
torn  
cause every seed sent to be born we eventually mourn  
vent through these songs fuel in my tank  
couldnt see me going out unless I fill in the blanks  
you could call me pessimistic for facin the facts  
never will I have regrets of ever wastin a track  
the only time I can escape and relax forget my sins  
then reality sets in  
searchin for light haunted by ominous tendencies  
while Im in the dark fightin anonymous enemies  
if I do so become a memory I  
wanna give some last words to remember me by  
so I roll it light it smoke it think it write it  
step in the booth recite it and pray that you like it

[Chorus]

I might not see tomorrow so its on tonight  
gota make sure its something that they gone' recite  
Imma say what I say whether Im wrong or right  
cause this just might be the last song I write  
tomorrow aint promised so its on tonight  
gota make sure its something that they gone' recite  
Imma say what I say whether Im wrong or right  
cause this just might be the last song I write

Apparently this is where the insanity ends  
bid farewell to my parents family and friends  
tell 'em I loved 'em and just to be proud when its done  
one day we'll reunite beyond the clouds and the sun  
when ya time arrives theres no where you can run  
hide duck dodge just be prepared when it comes

life is like a vacation maximize ya stay  
gotta enjoy it even when the skies are gray  
sometimes I wonder are we disguised this way  
like if I left would it be grief and sighs today  
a few "i miss you" cards begging for new means  
then its right back to your regular routine  
see all I ever asked was to be heard and accepted  
never thought about the many lives I effected  
but now the plot thickens cause the clocks tickin'  
prolly wont be 'til I perish 'til my musics cherished

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This the last lap last chance to be respected  
honestly I lasted longer than they expected  
see Im the last of my breed  
copped a twenty so this blunts the last of the weed  
they say "he who laughs last shall laugh hardest"  
but if you laugh first you still laughin regardless  
at the bar last call for alcohol  
I wish I wasnt sober that's all for slackin' off  
top five dead and alive that could exist  
be content even if I made it last on the list  
witness how Im hurtin these hot beats  
so even if Im last Im certainly not least  
get up no time to sit in your seat  
here the ink hittin the sheet then the vocals grippin the  
beat  
I mean every word from the last to the first line  
so make it last like you hearin it for the first time

[Chorus]x2

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