

## **Last Conservative "On To The Next One"**

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Where do you get off  
Doing all these hurtful things  
Two floors up and still I sing  
A hopeful song for you

How am I to feel  
Your words they seemed so true to me  
Like you could get right through to me  
But look what you do to me  
You're making me cold

Can we start again  
Can we get it right  
Can we get through the novelty  
of your sympathy tonight  
Or else I'll just grab my gun and  
Go on to the next one  
You're on to the next one  
Am I just another boy  
Another name roll off your lips  
Another shake of your hips  
Just to bring me to my knees

Sad thing is I'm here  
I could give you everything  
Instead I'm just a worthless fling  
and a fool to let it sting

Can we start again  
Give it one more shot  
Can we get through the things you need  
Open up to me and just give me all you got  
Or else I'll just grab my gun  
and go on to the next one  
You're on to the next one

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