

Dan Mccafferty

"The Last Ones Will Be The First After All"

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We've been a hundred men and now we are ten
On this rotten boat
Ninety dreams we've buried in the sand
Not one of them comes back again
And all we needed was a piece of land
A handful of sand In nowhere-land

We were young we were brave we were bold
Our visions come to an end
One thousand days have made us grow old
And the wind's still blowing mighty cold
And all we needed was a piece of land
A handful of sand In nowhere-land

All we needed was a piece of land
A handful of sand In nowhere-land

All that's left is so small so small
But the last ones will be
The first after all

Reprise

So let's make sail the tide is right
The winds are blowing strong
Say farewell to dreams that died
The way back home is long
No more headin' for South America
No more headin' for an island
'cause someone else was there before
And killed the land from shore to shore .

And if we don't hurry, boys
We'll soon find out the end of the story...

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