

Audrey Horne

"Last Chance For A Serenade"

Visit "[Last Chance For A Serenade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It used to make me so addicted,
I shopped around for all I found
I gate-crashed everywhere I found
some, and even traded in my soul
I used to be predictable, I knew what
came and in which order
I cheated, stole and killed for some, and
even traded in my heart

Last chance for a serenade, last chance
for a welcome home
You know it's never gonna get any
better

A 1000 years of reckless living, a
serenade that came too late
I guess I must have tripped all over, the
very thing that I held dear

Well it's not the end just yet, I'll take
my chances that I'll be fine
No it's not the end just yet

Visit [Audrey Horne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.