

Alkaline Trio

"One Last Dance"

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You rolled in like a storm and brought the rain
Showered me with scorn and all your pain
You told me you were torn in between days
Now there's nothing I or Bobby Smith can say
To chase this torrential torture away

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance
May I have this dance?
Just one last dance

Blew back into town just like the wind
Beyond repair, the damage that I did
We both assumed we'd never speak again
Till I saw you in those turquoise pumps and tight black
battle pants
I need you back my friend

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance
May I have this dance?
Just one last dance

I've been dancing with the ghost of myself
I've been dancing with a ghost it's true
Take the heart in a jar off my shelf
Pull it out and give it back to you
Pull it out, give it back to you
Pull it out and give it back to you

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance
May I have this dance?
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