

Baseballs, The "Last In Line"

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Nannannaana nannannanaana
Yeah
Nannannaana nannannanaana
Yeah

Hey, what am I gonna do
can't get this by with you
You hide away from me

And I understand
If kiss will make you shy
But please, don't say goodbye
When I try to make you see:

You're the last in line
Anything but fine
What a waste of time
But still you're mine
You're far from cool
Nothing better than fool
But I swear it's true
I do love you, oh

Nannannaana nannannanaana
Oh yeah
Nannannaana nannannanaana

Hey, you leave your band in blues
in someone else's shoes
To me it's all okay

And now you're bone
Under a lucky star
and senses in your heart
But hear when I will say:

You're the last in line
Anything but fine
What a waste of time
But still you're mine
You're far from cool

Nothing better than fool
But I swear it's true
I do love you

Nannannaana nannannanaana
Yeaaah
Nannannaana nannannanaana
Yeaaah

You're the last in line (last in line)
Anything but fine (yea yea yeaaah)
What a waste of time (waste of time)
But still you're mine
You're far from cool
Nothing better than fool (yea yea yeaaah)
But I swear it's true
I do love you

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