

## Shooting Star

### "Last Chance"

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When the stranger came to town  
All the people watched with wonder  
In their tattered clothes  
Gathered 'round and raised their eyes up from the dirt

And the stranger said to them  
I have been upon the mountain  
I have witnessed forces, like cannons  
That could ram you to the ground

Stand up on your feet  
'Cause your life is short as hell  
You could be dead tomorrow  
Today may be your

Last chance to believe in yourself  
Your last chance to yell  
Your last chance to be good to yourself  
Your last chance to drink from life's well

In the crowd a voice was heard  
Should we get them before they get you  
Should we strike the first blow  
He said no, no, no, you don't understand

The enemy is in your heart  
Self-respect robbed by self-pity  
Look across the country  
All the people with their dreams dead in their hearts

Stand up your feet  
'Cause your life is short as hell  
You could be dead tomorrow  
Today may be your

Last chance to believe in yourself  
Your last chance to yell  
Your last chance to be good to yourself  
Your last chance to drink from life's well

So drink from the well

Oh yeah

It could be your  
Last chance to believe in yourself  
Your last chance to yell  
Your last chance to be good to yourself  
Your last chance to drink from life's well

Drink from the well  
Oh yeah  
Yeah

Drink from the well

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