

Clarks, The

"Last Call"

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It's a late night in this town
It's time to move on
And our time, it came and went
Find your coat, find your keys
Find the man of your dreams
And how much money he spent

So set down your drink
You've had more than you should
Your last chance has just come and gone
Well she's gone for the door
And she looks all alone
Let me know what she looks like at dawn

Last call, again
Last call, do you know where you're going
Last call, again

There are lovers and fighters
at 2:00 AM
A big girl named Carol,
Well she just left with Jim
And it's hard sometimes
To make up your mind
They're out in the lot
And she's going down on him

So roll your leg over
Take the bow not the stern
And pray before you begin
'Cause this date's not your mate
And it's not where you're going
But more like where they've been

Slip a beer in your coat
Keep your arms to your side
'Cause going home,
That's a pretty good drive
Keep it under the dash
And watch who you pass
For your first DWI

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