

## Soft Cell "Last Chance"

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In a city lost in time  
Somewhere sordid and sublime  
We met over a gin and lime  
One rainy evening  
Survivors clinging to the mast  
Trying to make the moment last just

Two people way past their prime

And how it shows  
So come over here  
For some romance  
And dance with me

Like it's the last dance

And come home with me

Won't you come home with me

This is our last chance for love  
You thought you looked like Carol White

Bleached hair piled upon your head but

You looked more like a lady of the night

Instead

In your see-through plastic mac  
Homage to cheap sixties tack you're  
So far out You're on your way back in  
Again  
I've wasted too many chances

On small ads and Internet romances

So come home with me

Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love  
I toyed with a cigarette

Trying to look aloof and sexy  
But I couldn't see for the smoke  
In my eyes  
OK, I have a shaky limp and  
Dress a little like a pimp but  
After your drink I'll still look OK  
In a good light  
I had some dreams where did they all go  
Gone with my years  
Nothing left to show  
So come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love  
Come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance  
For romance  
Our last chance  
Come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love  
This is our last chance

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