

**Doreen Taylor****"Last Call"**

Visit "[Last Call](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Friday night with no place to go  
So we went to the corner bar to watch the show  
Watchin' the girls try to shake their stuff,  
While the little boys are trying to act all tough  
The music's so loud and the faces the same  
You meet a girl, but you don't know her name  
They're all the same under the neon lights  
You're racing to get her, it's the end of the night.

Every weekend  
The mad dash to find some love tonight  
Fifteen minutes left to find her  
So any girl here is alright!

It's the last call for alcohol  
It's the last few minutes before we gotta go  
You can't stay here but you don't have to go home  
But when the lights go on, you're gonna go to bed  
alone.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

Finished my last beer it's a quarter to two  
I'm looking 'round the bar but I don't see you  
Thinking you got desperate and you needed some care  
So you took the one home, the only girl left there  
Hear the bartender sayin' his favorite line  
But what he really means is "You're almost outta time"  
Fifteen minutes left before  
You're here next week doing it more

Every weekend  
The mad dash to find some love tonight  
Fifteen minutes left to find her  
So any girl here is alright!

It's the last call for alcohol  
It's the last few minutes before we gotta go  
You can't stay here but you don't have to go home  
But when the lights go on, you're gonna go to bed  
alone.

It's the last call for alcohol  
It's the last few minutes before we gotta go  
You can't stay here but you don't have to go home  
But when the lights go on, you're gonna go to bed  
alone.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

Visit [Doreen Taylor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.