Last Trip

Belle and Sebastian

Here I stand, my angel With a three quartz broken heart You said the grass was greener You knew that from the start It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight

Got my bread from the baker Two-bit crusty roll Sang my song to the savior And down the road I go It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight

Any day now, see me walking Hear me knocking on your front door Catch a bus, catch a train Catch a plane, it's all the same It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight

Dreaming of her ways Her caressing, my obsessing She made me cry As I walk along, find myself smiling I'm about to lose my broken heart On the last trip to my baby's arms tonight