

The Last Song

Charlotte Martin

I trace your outline and how it has changed
It's been a year, we got so much to say
Clear your conscience boy

Creatures and pictures and Wednesdays abroad
Was I too peculiar to let go of?
Bait the fish's mouth

I'm still as a stone
You're tough as, tough as a gristle
I stay at home
That you're still missing me a little
Deep down we know
This is the last song

Out of the grey, safer in black and white
Maybe the stars won't remember that night
Maybe time could stop

I'm still as a stone
You're tough as, tough as gristle
I stay at home
Are you still needing me a little?
Deep down we know
This is the last song

You say goodbye but you're still standing right here
You said goodbye but we're not going anywhere

Singing the same song
Hearing my voice is alone

You're still as a stone
I'm tough as, tough as gristle
I stay at home
Are you still needing me a little?

Deep down we know
Deep down we know
Deep down we know
Deep down we know
Deep down we know
This is the last song