

The Last Page Of History

Godley & Creme

I'm burning rubber down the highway
I'm going ninety-three miles an hour
There's a lot of traffic heading my way
Away from the missile shower
And there's a truck in the fast lane
And it's blowing its whistle loud
And as he passes me in the mirror
I see a big black mushroom cloud

We're rolling down the road again
Into history
The last page of history

I said, "Hey!" ("You talking to me?")
"You're blocking the highway"
They said, "Man, what's the matter with you?"
I said, "I gotta get back to town"
And they said, "There ain't no town to get back to"
What do you mean? (What do we mean?)
What are you saying? (What are we saying?)
What's with all this panic and fear?
This is a joke
And they said "Is it?"
I thought they were making a video here, yeah

We're rolling down the road again
Into history
The last page of history
(History) You know it's written in the book
(I said, history) We're making television history
(History) So take a long last look

So hi baby baby (Baby)
Bye baby baby (Baby)
Goodbye baby (Baby)
Bye bye
Why
Don't cry (Baby, ooh)
It's sad that we're all on
The last page of history
The last page of history now

And all the trucks were full of harmonica players
And the cars were full of organ players
And they all played a solo
For the camera
A-one, two, three, four

Rolling down the road again
Into history
The last page of history

I'm confused, so confused
What's your problem?
You're part of the news
I'm gonna be famous (No)
I'm gonna be rich (No, no)

You're gonna be one dead son of a bitch
'Cause you're wrong, so wrong
You're as wrong as a man can be
This ain't no goddamn special effect
It's the last page of history

We're rolling down the road again

Happy trails to you
Until we meet again
The last page of history