

Last Of The Lovers

Helen Reddy

Tell me, are you a fool like me
Who never seems to learn?
Always chasing a fantasy
And begging to be burned

Here's to love and let the glory be
And here's to broken hearts
Here's to hopeless insanity
And here's to brand new starts

Here's to the last of the lovers
Somehow, we'll survive
Here's to the last of the lovers
When all the others die
Toast to the rest of the lovers
Who left our love behind
Last of the lovers

Didn't you love how it tasted?
And did you let it show?
Didn't you learn how to waste it?
Until you let it go

We'll be the last of the lovers
Somehow, we'll survive
We'll be the last of the lovers
When all the others die
Toast to the rest of the lovers
Who left our love behind
Last of the lovers

We'll be the last of the lovers
Somehow, we'll get by
We'll be the last of the lovers
When all the others die
Toast to the rest of the lovers
Who left our love behind

We'll be the last of the lovers
Somehow, we'll survive
We'll be the last of the lovers
When all the others die