

## Last Day of the Year

Loudon Wainwright III

Last day of the year  
Feels like we've been here before  
Full of resolve  
Ready to revolve

Around that lucky sun  
Once more on Jan. 1  
New plots are freshly hatched  
Alas to be scratched

We're still stuck in the past  
For awhile keep writing last year  
When dating checks but  
Don't you let it vex you

You'll get in the swing  
Of this new year's thing  
In March it's wet and cold  
The new thing will feel old

Hangovers and headaches  
They're last year's mistakes  
Tomorrow we go straight  
Quit smoking and lose weight

If we get wrecked tonight  
It's a wake, it's all right  
Tomorrow will be fresh  
As that kid in the creche

Throw out old diaries  
Create new histories  
When we begin again  
Nothing has to end

Hallelujah, hooray  
Remember the last day  
March is cold and wet  
And we tend to forget