

## Last Of The Great Romantics

Prefab Sprout

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Faithful and true, believing in you  
Regardless of the things you do

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Feet planted wide, defying the tide  
Come on Gatsby, stand aside

People see me walking down the street  
And I hear them saying 'here he comes'  
That boy makes a banquet from  
A table of crumbs...

He hears romantic music in  
Unanswered phones  
In the angry slamming of a door,  
And the girl that he's mad about  
Does not care any more

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Defying the tide. Come on Gatsby, stand aside

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Not foolish, not grand, taking a stand  
Out of touch? No, in command!

So people, never ridicule the lovesick fool  
Or say he's only carrying a torch  
In his hands it's a flamethrower  
And his judgement is scorched

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Not tortured, not wracked. Illusions intact  
Undiscouraged by the facts

Here comes the last of the great romantics  
Feet planted wide, defying the tide  
Come on Gatsby, stand aside

Here comes the last of the great romantics