

## LAST CALL

Red Leather

Last call at the bar  
I order one more beer  
I'm a stranger in the crowd  
And I'm holding back the tears, oh

One more shot of Jameson, two more bumps at 3 a.m.  
Before I jump, I think of who I'll miss  
I'm too young to die alone, a thousand miles away from home  
One last call before I go, I need you to pick up the phone

Oh, I'm sorry that I called, but I just need to talk  
Oh, I just need to talk  
Oh, I'm at war with myself, and I just need some help  
Yeah, I just need some help

I'm standing on the edge, thinking, "Is this the end?"  
Dear God, I need a friend to catch my fall  
Oh, I'm sorry that I called, but I just need to talk  
Oh, I just need to talk

Down on Spring Street  
And I've never been so lost  
I'm so sick of this feeling  
I can't turn the voices off

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