

Final Curtain

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Atlantic City I was busted
And the wind was bitter cold
Well, I never quite adjusted
Never do, so, I suppose
The odds were in my favor
Going home a millionaire
Got all the gold in California
She's with me everywhere(Chorus)
When the last rock crumbles
And the sun sinks in the sea
The last chain is broken
And everyone is free
When all is said and done
And all is used to be
When it's final curtain call
No one's left at all
It'll still be you and me So much snow I can't remember
What it's like to see the ground
It all started in November
and now March is rollin' 'round
Let it all fall down
Let it freeze me to the bone
I'm gonna let it all ride
I got nothing left to hide
Nothing left unshown(Chorus)
(Instrumental)
(Chorus)

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