

# Standing On the Last Star

## Guillemots

So, Cinderella sold her soul  
There's no such thing as rock and roll  
We all stood in the queue and sold our hearts I think there was an accident  
They came as quickly as they went  
Now I'm half a million miles up in the sky Standing on the last star  
Standing on the last star  
Spinning around Standing on the last star  
Standing on the last star  
Feeling down  
Trying to find the ground  
Don't cry  
Don't cry  
I know it'll be alright I've been trying  
I've been trying  
To tell myself that all night If this is the end of history  
The final account  
Nobody to pin your hopes on  
No money to count  
Not even lips to say goodbye Standing on the last star  
Standing on the last star  
In the sky Standing on the last star  
Standing on the last star  
There's no decent reason why  
Standing on the last star  
Standing on the last star  
Waiting to die  
Somebody left the taps on in the sky Oh, tell me Will nothing in the world ever make you happy?  
Will nothing in the world ever make you happy?  
Is nothing in the world gonna make you happy?  
Is nothing in the world gonna make you happy? Will nothing in the world ever make you happy?  
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