

# Last Call

David Lee Roth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Aw, right Long shot lover was a real bun buster  
Talkin' lethal fantasy  
'Cause the next best thing was nothin' much  
And the next best thing was me Well, workin' on approval  
So I got her on the rocks and I put her on the tip of my tongue  
I said, "Don't get smart with an angel, babe  
You ain't the girl next door an' we ain't done" Wow, it's simple fantasy Last call an' I don't need no drink  
This is last call, could be later than you think, wicked  
Last call, before they hit the lights  
This is last call but that don't mean goodnight I'm a real good loser 'cause I get a lot of practice  
With the breaks, when I'm beatin' my boys  
"Now what's the only thing to do in this town?"  
An' she gives me a multiple choice It's like Peter Pan an' Tinkerbell  
Poised on the perverbial brink  
I asked her, "How the hell you get in those tight blue jeans?"  
She said, "For starters you could buy me a drink" Gotta stoop to conquer me Last call an' I don't need no drink  
This is last call, could be later than you think  
Last call, wow, before they hit the lights  
Last call but that don't mean goodnight I'm a real good loser 'cause I get a lot of practice  
With the breaks, when they're beatin' the boys  
So I asked her, "What's the only thing to do in this town?"  
An' she gives me a multiple choice It's like Peter Pan an' Tinkerbell  
Poised on the perverbial brink  
I said, "How the hell you get in those tight blue jeans?"  
She said, "For starters you could buy me a drink" It was, last call an' I don't need no drink  
Last call, could be later than you think  
Last call, wow, before they hit the lights  
This is, last call but that don't mean goodnight Last call  
Last call  
Last call  
Last call Last call  
Last call

Last call

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