Next To The Last Romantic

Josh Ritter

He's riding the plains living up to his name
As the next to the last true romantic
He knows that his story is tragic
But he can't rest
Til he's next To you

All the girls know his fame the men curse his name
And they talk about him like he's magic
But he's the next to the last true romantic
And he can't rest
Til he's next To you

He's stolen hearts like they're horses
And horses when hearts can't be found
He keeps riding from one horse to one horse to one horse towns (It gets him down)

He know's he's a fool to get caught up with you
But he's the next to the last true romantic
He can't let go of love once he's had it
And he can't rest
Til he's next to you

There's always whiskey and women and women and whiskey around
He can't tell which is worse to be dying of thirst or to drown (It gets him down)

So he smiles through the pain he pinch Estelle he dance with Jane
Sometimes even he don't know how he stands it
But he's the next to the last true romantic
And he can't rest
Til he's next
To you

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