

# Last Call

David Lee Roth

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, I was 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 a simple fantasy

Last call  
An' I don't need no drink  
This is last call  
Could be later than you think  
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 they're beatin' my 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 proverbial 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

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An' I don't need no drink

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It was ac

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