

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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Songwriters

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