

# Last Trip

## Belle and Sebastian

Here I stand, my angel  
With a three quartz broken heart  
You said the grass was greener  
You knew that from the start  
It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight  
Got my bread from the baker  
Two-bit crusty roll  
Sang my song to the savior  
And down the road I go  
It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight  
Any day now, see me walking  
Hear me knocking on your front door  
Catch a bus, catch a train  
Catch a plane, it's all the same  
It's the last trip to my baby's arms tonight  
Dreaming of her ways  
Her caressing, my obsessing  
She made me cry  
As I walk along, find myself smiling  
I'm about to lose my broken heart  
On the last trip to my baby's arms tonight

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