Last Ones Standing

Example

Tell the taxi driver pull up over there Sprint down the street and we don't pay the fare

Onto the district line, force open the door

There's loads a seats free but we cotch on the floorLast night we both died a death

Just flowed til no cider left

Jumped out the wrong side of bed

Now another night of wrong lies ahead, ha

To be a kid again, Nancy and Sid again

Need medicine, cut out the middle men

Run free, only way to get rid of them

Never gonna catch usWe're on the run

And I'm about to lose it

Shes like a gun

And she ain't afraid to use itWe'll catch our very last train

Light our very last flames

And we'll knock it all back and forget our names

Cos its our last night

And its one last fight

We're the last ones

The last ones standingGo tell the waitress, we'll have 2 rum and cokes

Ask for the bill and then we'll split when she goes

Out the fire exit wearing some strangers coat

We'll sing it out til we're sore in the throatThis ain't child's play like pass the parcel or

Build a castle, just a couple of rascals who

Go harder, live faster

Fight til the end like Jason's Argonauts

Cos life's a carnival

There's no reason, motives marginal

Don't care if we're cold and starvin'

We'll still be laughin' when We're on the run

And I'm about to lose it

Shes like a gun

And she ain't afraid to use itWe'll catch our very last train

Light our very last flames

And we'll knock it all back and forget our names

Cos its our last night

And its one last fight

We're the last ones

The last ones standingWe're on the runWe'll catch our very last train

Light our very last flames

And we'll knock it all back and forget our names

Cos its our last night

And its one last fight

We're the last ones

The last ones standing

Songwriters

Keyes, Dan / Yttling, Bj $\ddot{\imath}$ 2rn Daniel Arne / Smith, Alex / Gleave, ElliottPublished by Lyrics \hat{A} © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/