

# Next to the Last Romantic

[Josh Ritter](#)

He's ridin the plains living love to his name  
as the next to the last true romantic  
he knows that his story is tragic  
but he can't rest  
till he's next  
to you All the girls know his fame  
and the men curse his name  
as they talk about him like he's magic  
but he's the next to the last true romantic  
and he can't rest  
till he's next  
to you he's stolen hearts like their horses  
and horses when hearts can't be found  
he keeps riding from one horse  
to one horse to one horse town  
(it get's him down)  
He knows he's a fool to be caught up with you but  
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  
till he's next  
to you. there's always whiskey and women  
and women and whiskey around  
and he can't tell which is worse  
to be dying of thirst or to drown  
(that get's him down)  
so he smiles through the pain  
and pitches sterling nails and chains sometimes even we don't know how he stands it  
but he's the next to the last true romantic  
and he can't rest  
till he's next  
to you. and he can't rest  
till he's next  
to you.

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