

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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