

The Last Boat of the Day

Merle Haggard

The long distance love affair,
We just had on the phone,
Left me with "Don't worry darlin',
I'm on my way home."
So break out the champagne,
We've got good love on the mend.
I know you're comin' tomorrow,
I hope I can make it till Then. I could be fishin',
Or robbin' the sea of her shells.
Instead I'm here wishing for you,
And feelin' like hell.
Watchin' my last day alone,
Slowly come to an end.
I know you're comin' tomorrow,
I hope I can make it till Then. The last boat of the day,
It comes and it goes.
The sun sets on the last chance,
To hold you tonight, I suppose.
But you'll be on the next one,
I hope I can make it till then.

Songwriters

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