The Last Straw / Happy Ending (2018 Remix)

Marillion

Hotel hobbies padding dawn's hollow corridors
A typewriter cackles out a stream of memories
Dryin' out a conscience, evictin' a nightmare
Openin' the doors for the dreams to come home
We live out lives in private shells
Ignore our senses and fool ourselves
To thinkin' that out there there's someone else cares
Someone to answer all our prayers, all our prayers
Are we too far gone, are we so irresponsible?
Have we lost our balls or do we just not care?
We're terminal cases that keep takin' medicine
Pretendin' the end isn't quite that near
We make futile gestures, act to the cameras
With our made up faces and our PR smiles
And when the angel comes down, down to deliver us

We'll find out, after all, we're only men of straw But everything is still the same Passin' the time and passin' the blame We carry on in the same old way We'll find out we left it too late one day To say, what we meant to say Just when you thought it was safe to go back to the water Those problems seem to arise, the ones you never really thought of The feeling you get is similar to somethin' like drowning Out of your mind, you're out of your depth You should have taken soundings Clutching at straws We're clutching at straws We're clutching at straws And if you ever come across us, don't give us your sympathy You can buy us a drink and just shake our hands And you'll recognize by the reflection in our eyes That deep down inside, we're all one and the same

We're clutching at straws
We're still drownin'
Clutching at straws
We're still drownin', yeah

Clutching at straws, we're clutching at straws Still drownin', clutching at straws I'm still drownin' We're clutching at straws I'm still drownin' We're clutching at straws I'm still drownin', drownin' Clutching at straws Still drownin' Still, still, still drownin' No (chuckling)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/