

# Last Exit to Eden

Amanda Marshall

The walls are thin here in this motel room  
Some fool is raging overhead  
And he's preaching the gospel according to  
Johnnie Walker Red  
Four hundred miles talking to myself  
Me and your memory end up here  
I tell myself I'm gonna be alright  
But it's still not clear

Did I just miss  
The last exit to Eden  
Is this the only love I'll know  
Like a Judas kiss  
Did my heart betray me  
Back on the road I never chose

There are some sins that you can justify  
But not the one I'm guilty of  
I had a choice one last chance ago  
But I turned my back on love

I can hear the man upstairs, he's crying out  
Fall on your knees, the end is near  
We both may need a saviour, tonight I fear that mine  
Is the one that I left waiting far from here

Did I just miss  
The last exit to Eden  
Did I just miss  
My only way out of here  
Did I just miss  
The last exit to Eden  
Did I just miss  
My only way out