

# Steven's Last Night in Town

Ben Folds

Everyone gather 'round now, sing us a song  
Just in case by tomorrow it happens he's gone  
For two weeks and seven days fair foreign friend  
I had this feeling we might never see Steven again

But we thought he was gone  
And now he's come back again  
Last week it was funny  
And now the joke's wearing thin

'Cause everyone knows now  
That every night now  
Will be Steven's last night in town

He's charmed everyone here, except Tamara Easter  
Who later revealed to him her innermost secrets  
Won us over with stories about Linda McCartney  
Lost points with the ladies for saying  
He couldn't love a woman with cellulite

But we thought he was gone  
And now he's come back again  
Last week it was funny  
And now the joke's wearing thin

'Cause everyone knows now  
That every night now  
Will be Steven's last night in town

We were talking 'bout something, seems like it was funny  
And then Steven got quiet, I think Steven was mad  
Maybe he wasn't mad, but we felt very strange  
In the moment but the moment was passed  
And forgotten about

We thought he was gone  
And now he's come back again  
Last week it was funny  
And now the joke's wearing thin

'Cause everyone knows now  
That every night now  
Will be Steven's last night in town