

## Last To Die

Bruce Springsteen

We took the highway till the road went black  
We marked Truth Or Consequences on our map\*  
A voice drifted up from the radio  
We saw the voice from long ago

Who'll be the last to die for a mistake  
The last to die for a mistake  
Whose blood will spill, whose heart will break  
Who'll be the last to die for a mistake

The kids asleep in the backseat  
We're just countin' the miles you and me  
We don't measure the blood we've drawn anymore  
We just stack the bodies outside the door

Who'll be the last to die for a mistake...

The wise men were all fools  
What to do

The sun sets in flames as the city burns  
Another day gone down as the night turns  
And I hold you here in my heart  
As things fall apart

A downtown window flushed with light  
Faces of the dead at five (faces of the dead at five)  
A martyr's silent eyes  
Petition the drivers as we pass by

Who'll be the last to die for a mistake  
The last to die for a mistake  
Whose blood will spill, whose heart will break  
Who'll be the last to die

Who'll be the last to die for a mistake  
The last to die for a mistake  
Darlin' your tyrants and kings form the same fate  
Strung up at your city gates  
And you're the last to die for a mistake