

## Last Broadcast

Doves

I was thinking about what you said  
I was thinking about shame  
The funny thing you said  
Cause it's better not to stay  
Sure enough if you feel nothing  
You're better off this way  
Gets to the point where you can't breathe  
It's the last word  
I can see it standing

So here we are  
At the last broadcast  
Here we are  
Our last broadcast

Sun on faces made us feel alive  
The colours of the sky  
Southern trees, made us enemies  
Who knows the reason why?  
You can't escape yourself  
You can't just fall away  
It comes to the point when you feel nothing  
This is the last time  
Cause I can see it in your eyes

So here we are  
At the last broadcast  
Here we are  
Our last broadcast

This is  
The last broadcast  
Here we are  
Our last broadcast