

The Last Song I'll Ever Sing

Gavin Friday

I'm inviting you to my vaudeville
"Oui encore" you say, "And on with the show"
Ladies, gentlemen, before I sing to you
The light that shines twice as bright
Burns half as long
Come let me entertain you all
Leave me all your troubles big and small
Life's a ball, life's a ball
Hitch a ride on my crooked merry-go-round
Hear the clinking-clanking sound
Of the song that I bring
Take my song, take my hand, never let me down,
Like love let me down, like love pushed me around
So long, goodbye, I lost, did try
This is the last song I'll ever sing
The last song I'll sing
I played in the cabaret of love
I wore heart, fist and glove.
Push and shove, push and shove...
And all for love
Take my song, take my hand, never let me down,
Like love let me down, like love pushed me around
So long, goodbye, I lost, did try
This is the last song I'll ever sing
The last song I'll sing
This is the last song I'll ever sing
The last song I'll sing
Here, with words that can't be said
We take songs to our bed
Sing-a-long, sing-a-long... to my last song.