

# Last Blast Of The Century

Golden Earring

It's the last blast, it's the the last blast of the century  
The last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
This is the last time  
Get to hold you in my arms  
This is the last time  
You get to kiss this lips of mine  
This is the beginning and not the end  
We're sailing together over the edge  
Holding each other's hands  
This is real life, riding the misty train  
The pleasure and the pain  
This is truth, no make believe  
Love is a friend and hate the enemy

Last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
The last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
This is the last time  
Get to kiss your lips again  
This is the last time  
Get to hold you in my arms  
This is the beginning, and not the end  
We're sailing together over the edge  
Holding each other's hands  
This is real life, riding the misty train  
The pleasure and the pain  
This is truth, no make believe  
Love is a friend and hate the enemy

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