

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
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