

# The Last One Standing

Ladytron

Merging away  
like we did yesterday  
wrong direction  
The traffic we'll know  
the traffic is slow and thoughtless  
The wheel that is still  
on the concrete and green  
away home  
And it is alone  
a division unknown  
a split decision

Climbing the floors  
and I'm not running  
Through revolving doors  
and you're not driving  
The barrier stands  
between your hands and me  
Sorry

You said I made  
you said you said I made  
a bad decision  
Said I made a mistake  
Fatal without the recognition  
But how would we know  
know of that consequence  
had I forseen  
Back issue of fate  
Our California hates  
had I not been

Closing the doors  
and I am running  
Past video stores  
and you are driving  
A barrier stands  
between your hands and me  
Sorry

You have got to be the last one standing