

Last Romance

Little River Band

Here I am again, dreaming on a Saturday night, ask me if I'm feeling all right, and I'll tell you how I feel the moment I awake, dreaming takes me far away. Oh, here I go again, acting like I'm some kind of fool, breaking all the golden rules, and I don't know why I feel this way over you, baby don't you know I do, love you true. Every now and then looking for a falling star, wondering in my mind where you are, and that photograph of you is fading away, everytime I steal a glance, this is my last romance, last romance. Maybe she'll turn back to me and say, "I'm sorry boy, leaving you is not the way", oh no, I could not ask for you to grant a second chance, knowing well that this could be your last romance, oh last romance. Every now and then looking for a falling star, wondering in my mind where you are, and that photograph of you still fading away, everytime I steal a glance, this is my last romance, last romance, ooh, last romance, yeah, last romance, aah, last romance.