

Her Last Fling

Lloyd Cole

There you go again
Alma tell me when
Will you never learn
And now you're underweight
And overpaid
You will not be saved
And you're pushing 38
Heaven knows your train is late
Although my chance is slim
You percieve the state you're in
Is good for one last fling
In a drastic dress you walk in drastic steps
Revealing no interest
You know it seems you wont be spared
And you're so much wiser unaware, unaware
Independent means being alone and being
Good for one last fling
So there you go again
Alma tell me when
Will you ever learn
Instead you walk in these drastic steps
When you know too well
You're train has left, you're train has left