

## Last Chance

Soft Cell

In a city lost in time  
Somewhere sordid and sublime  
We met over a gin and lime  
One rainy evening  
Survivors clinging to the mast  
Trying to make the moment last just  
Two people way past their prime  
And how it shows

So come over here  
For some romance  
And dance with me  
Like it's the last dance  
And come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love

You thought you looked like Carol White  
Bleached hair piled upon your head but  
You looked more like a lady of the night  
Instead  
In your see-through plastic mac  
Homage to cheap sixties tack you're  
So far out You're on your way back in  
Again

I've wasted too many chances  
On small ads and Internet romances  
So come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love

I toyed with a cigarette  
Trying to look aloof and sexy  
But I couldn't see for the smoke  
In my eyes  
OK, I have a shaky limp and  
Dress a little like a pimp but  
After your drink I'll still look OK  
In a good light

I had some dreams where did they all go  
Gone with my years  
Nothing left to show  
So come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love  
Come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance  
For romance  
Our last chance

Come home with me  
Won't you come home with me  
This is our last chance for love  
This is our last chance

This is our last chance for love