

# The Last Feast

Steve Harley

What'd I say ? What did I do ?  
To cause a bond between the devil and you ?  
Who'd I kill ? Who did I maim ?  
Why did I become a victim of blame ?  
I said my prayers, I kept my promises too  
I did all the things I said I was gonna do  
Bright lights and wicked noises  
They keep my mind from resting  
I ain't getting no sleep.

Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I've been paralysed  
Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I'm in Paradise.

Forgive me, Lord, if I live life like a fool  
A joker maybe from an innocent school  
Or in a past life if I played like a clown  
I never meant to show contempt for your crown.

Who'd I trash ? Who did I burn ?  
What'd I say to cause you so much concern ?  
It's getting dark now and I'm awaiting your call  
All I know's I took a terrible fall.

Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I've been paralysed  
Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I'm in Paradise.

I been to Athens and I been to Seville  
Was 50 degrees and that's like walking in hell  
I been to Roma, inside St. Peter's is cool  
I wanna get home, Lord, I wanna walk proud and tall.

I've had a good year, Lord, was that my last feast ?  
There's two kinds of world now, beauty and beast  
Out here on the terrace, there's a terrible sight  
Mandolin player's playing music of the night.

Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I've been paralysed  
Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I'm in Paradise.

Tried every angle, every conceit  
Every action known to succeed  
Yet every time I open lockets of gold  
I'm faced with a shot of me and mine growing old.

I ain't ready to go, Lord, I'm gonna fight like a man  
Gonna take with me everybody I can  
I'm losing patience and I'm tired of this trial  
You're making me cry, Lord, and you're making me smile.

Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I've been paralysed

Sweet angels, open my eyes  
I been dreaming I'm in Paradise.