

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.

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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.

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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
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