

## Last In Line

The Baseballs

Hey, what am I gonna do  
Can't get this by with you  
You hide away from me

And I understand  
A kiss will make you shy  
But please, don't say goodbye  
When I try to make you see:

You're the last in line  
Anything but fine  
What a waste of time  
But still you're mine  
You're far from cool  
Nothing better than fool  
But I swear it's true  
I do love you, oh

Oh yeah

Hey, you leave your band in blues  
In someone else's shoes  
To me it's all okay

And now you're born  
Under a lucky star  
And senses in your heart  
But hear when I will say:

You're the last in line  
Anything but fine  
What a waste of time  
But still you're mine  
You're far from cool  
Nothing better than fool  
But I swear it's true  
I do love you

Yeah  
Yeah

You're the last in line (last in line)  
Anything but fine (yea yea yeaah)  
What a waste of time (waste of time)  
But still you're mine  
You're far from cool  
Nothing better than fool (yea yea yeah)  
But I swear it's true  
I do love you