

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