

The Last Ones

The Walkabouts

We are the last ones
The last ones
Try that on for size
Open up your eyes
The last ones
There is nothin' to be said
Is there nothin' to be said?
Don't need to answer that
Promise you'll watch my back
The last ones

Heaven knows
Cross these plains of gold
We'll be headed home
Heaven knows
There was no place for us to go
And so we're headed home

We are the last ones
Standin'
The last ones
Demandin'
Try that on for size
Open up your eyes
The last ones
And the last ones
have the last laugh
And the last ones
steal the future and the past
And the last ones
Get all the things that never last
The last ones