

# Last Chance for a Serenade

Audrey Horne

It used to make me so addicted  
I shopped around for all I found  
I gate-crashed everywhere I found some  
And even traded in my soul

I used to be predictable  
I knew what came and in which order  
I cheated, stole and killed for some  
And even traded in my heart

Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a welcome home  
Well, you know it's never gonna get any better  
Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a serenade  
If you wanna get out  
If you wanna get out

A thousand years of reckless living  
A thousand years of reckless living  
A serenade that came too late  
A serenade that came too late  
I guess I must have tripped all over  
I guess I must have tripped all over  
The very things that I held dear  
The very things that I held dear

Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a welcome home  
Well, you know it's never gonna get any better  
Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a welcome home  
But, you know it's never gonna get any better  
Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a serenade

Well it's not the end just yet  
I'll take my chances that I'll be fine  
No, it's not the end just yet

Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a welcome home  
You, you know it's never gonna get any better  
Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a welcome home  
But, you know it's never gonna get any better  
Last chance for a serenade  
Last chance for a serenade  
If you wanna get out  
If you wanna get out  
If you wanna get out  
If you wanna get