

# The Last Night

Bob Mould

Tonight's the last night that I'm coming home to you  
It seems at last my mind is made for good  
There'll be no more excuses like I wasn't near a phone  
You wouldn't call me even if you could

Tonight's the last night that I'm waiting up for you  
It doesn't seem to matter if I do  
'cause you've got friends and places where you feel much more at ease  
I've come to realize that's nothing new

I've learned one thing for certain  
With you near me all this time  
That what was yours is yours, what's mine is mine  
But of all of these possessions I have let go of the greatest one of all

Tonight's the last night that I'm gonna feel this way  
This emptiness is so hard to explain  
I've changed my number and the locks on all the doors  
And I hope I never go through this again

Tonight's the last night that I'll ever spend with you  
And please don't ask me why 'cause I don't know  
It's just a funny feeling that's been building up inside  
Tonight I have decided I must go  
I must go