

The Last Resort

Strawbs

This is the last resort
You'll ever know
The old straight track
The long way back
One more familiar face has gone

Will you miss me
I doubt it
There are many more
At the last resort.

This is the last resort
You'll ever take
The summer old
The winter cold
And now the seasons will never change.

Will you miss me
I doubt it
There are many more
At the last resort.

This is the last resort
It's make or break
The ray of hope
The silken rope
Your feet are on the endless slope
Just one more chance to touch the sun.

Will you miss me
I doubt it
The damage has been done.

This is the last resort
You'll ever know
The lights are down
On your favourite clown
The time has come
The final bow

Will you miss me
I doubt it
There are many more
At the last resort.