

You'll Be The Last

You, you'll be the last to see them all.

e e f# g C6/9(f#e d e) G(b)

And wonder how they go, so easily on board.

(b d b a b) D(a b c b a b) C(g)

I, I wonder too if I could go.

e C6/9 G

Without my seventh soul and the goddesses of Rome.

D C

Rain and shine won't matter more to those.

G D C

My oh my, everything's just fine.

G D C

It's cold, it's cold.

C6/9 G

And the rain might fall.

C6/9 G

Doors will close

C6/9 G

And goals be lost.

C6/9 G

Lets pack and catch the Tuesday flight.

D C6/9 G

Pretend that we will stay alive.

D C6/9 G

It's cold . . .