

# the last time

Words and Music by Richard Hingley © 2005

## Verse 1

The chill cuts through me - raw to the bone  
Sinews aching from the last fibres groan  
Tempers frayed, welcome outstayed  
Sitting on the floor listening to your past life  
You stay it's me who must be going  
Let's talk and tell me how you're feeling

## Chorus 1

When was the last time you saw the sun  
When was the last time you had some fun  
When was the last time you saw a grown man cry  
When was the last time you wiped the tears from your eyes The tears from your eyes

## Verse 2

From the fading twilight – daylights gone  
Daydreams over, you're taking too long  
Passion Fades, Harmony wanes  
Taking all the knocks – feeling like a punch bag Now then,  
it seems we're getting nowhere  
Hold me and take away that failing

## Chorus 2

When was the last time you saw me fly  
When was the last time you said goodbye  
When was the last time you held a child  
When was the last time you wiped the tears from your eyes The tears from your eyes

## Bridge

The same old story but the chapters full  
You flick the pages for the resolution of this twisted tale  
Times remembered will the story end  
Or do we start again, do we start again

## Chorus 3

## Outro

Waiting for the last time oo-oo..... rpt