

Lou Reed, The Last Shot

The last shot should have killed me, pour another drink
Let's drink drink to the last shot
And the blood on the dishes in the sink
Blood inside the coffee cup, blood on the table top

When you quit, you quit, but you always wish
You knew it was your last shot

I shot blood at the fly on the wall
My heart almost stopped, hardly there at all
I broke the mirror with my fall -with my fall - fall - fall
Fall - fall - fall

Gimme a double, give yourself one too
Gimme a short beer, one for you too
And a toast to everything that doesn't move - that doesn't move

But when you quit, you quit, but you always wish
You knew it was your last shot

Whiskey, bourbon, vodka and scotch
I don't care what it is you've got
I just want to know that it's my last shot - my last shot

I remember when I quit pretty good
See, this here's where I chipped my tooth
I shot a vein in my neck and I coughed up a quaalude
On my last shot - my last shot

Here's a toast to all that's good
And here's a toast to hate
And here's a toast to toasting and I'm not boasting
When I say I'm getting straight, when I say I'm getting straight

But when you quit, you quit, but you always wish
You knew it was your last shot

When you quit, you quit, but you always wish
You knew it was your last shot