

Utopia, The Last Ride

Its the last ride
Our little game is over
Its the last ride
Its time to take you home
And we cant cry cause we seen it coming
No use running, take it slower

Its a dangerous drive
Im afraid to arrive
But I strive to survive
More a fool than alive
I thought I knew just everything
I had it made and I could coast
But I turned away love when I needed it most

Its the last ride
My little game is over
Its the last ride
Its time to take me home
And I cant cry cause I seen it coming
No use running, take it slower

And the road rolls around
And turns through the town
The depression drips down
And glazes the ground
Horizons east and skylines west
The moon, the sun, and all the rest
The loving son, the faithful wife
The burnt out wreck of a poor mans life
The father, son, and holy ghost
They all turned away love when they needed it most

Its the last ride
Their little game is over
Its the last ride
Its time to take them home
And they cant cry cause they seen it coming
No use running, take it slower