

# Big Country, Balcony

Heave lads, an audience awaits  
Heave lads, the final scene is set  
Heave lads, curtains clear the debt  
Waiting in empty halls  
Smiling between the walls

This is my finest hour  
Now is your last encore

Sweat boys, the lines are flowing fast  
Sweat boys, the cue has come at last  
Sweat boys, tonight is just the past  
Listen the bullet calls  
Herald a great man's fall

This is my finest hour  
Now is your last encore