

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