

# Chris Rea, Last Drink

Wherever I roam  
Wherever I go  
They'll always be  
A smile that I know  
At the calling of time  
And the last one is here  
My lips kiss the glass  
And I feel your soul near  
Wherever I go  
Whatever I do  
My last drink is always  
Always for you

There'll always be time  
Time for "the one";  
They'll always be reasons  
Before the last one is gone  
So my lips kiss the glass  
For the good times we knew  
And my last drink is always  
Always for you

A glass that is full  
Is how I see me and you  
So I'll smile while drink it  
Let tomorrow shine through  
My lips kiss the glass  
To the good times we knew  
And my last drink is always  
Always for you