

Dover, The Last Word

THE LAST WORD

I've just had enough of you
And i think i need a truce
All these years that i've been sitting
My legs have turned blue

And all i said
I take it back
None of you will get this far
I'm so grossly white
Won't get worse than that

Oh!, i'm alone and i know it's my fault

I forgot to tell the truth
And now i'm stuck with you
All these years that i've been needy
My legs have got brushed

And all i said
I take it back
None of you will get this far
I'm so grossly white
won't get worse than that

Oh!, i'm alone and i know it's my fault