

# Jake Shears, Last Man Dancing

The tender at the bar  
Says he'll be a star  
Something □?□  
Coming up  
□?□  
□?□  
Last call for finding □?□  
Last call we've had so much fun  
Last call the DJ's □?□  
I'm gonna be  
The last man dancing  
At the end of the night  
Underneath the strobe light  
I'm gonna be  
The last man dancing  
I'll be shaking my bones  
I don't care if I'm alone  
I'm gonna be  
The last man dancing  
I'll be carrying on  
Even when the party's gone  
I'm gonna be the only one  
Who □?□ the right inject the sun  
Never going home  
Be the last man dancing

Through the smoke and haze  
I wipe any tears away  
Thankful no one else can see  
All the □?□ that □?□ me  
Thinking □?□ lost I still might find

Finally I'm feeling  
So □?□ like alive  
I don't care if it's happening  
At quarter past five  
I'm packing up my □?□ and  
Leaving □?□ in someone else's mind