

# Jill Sobule, The Last Line

Far away, another time  
I was yours and you were mine  
Entwined we spiraled down so far together

Smoke and mirrors and rolled up bills  
We had it all and then more still  
But it was not enough to last forever

It was the last line  
It was never as good as it felt as it burst  
For the first time  
Oh but how we tried  
Up to the last line

Hopes and dreams and promises  
We talked of real estate and kids  
We stayed in bed all day and half the night  
But blinded by the disco ball  
Locked inside the bathroom stall  
You yelled at me  
You thought I lost the vial

It was the last line  
You were never as sweet as you were  
When we kissed for the first time  
Oh but how we tried  
Up to the last line

Searching for a speck of dust  
Just enough for both of us  
I knew our love was over  
You couldn't share

It was the last line  
It was never as good as it felt as it burst  
For the first time  
Oh but how we tried  
Up to the last line  
Oh how we tried  
Up to the last line