

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