

# John Hiatt, The Last Time

time is runnin' out

friends are too

the word is getting' out

it's all bad news

scoundrels know my whereabouts

they recognize these pointy shoes

that's the last time

i turn my back on you

a friendly little game of cards

aces wild

your little life was just so hard

you had to act like a child

i recognize the queen of hearts

when she's sittin' in plain view

that's the last time

i turn my back on you

that's the last time

i turn my back on you

i kept waiting for a sign

that we could push it trough

there's a first time for everything

it was long overdue

that's the last time

i turn my back on you

i spent a lot of money

i spent a lot of time

just to hear you call me honey

sends little shivers up my spine

but after while it isn't funny  
this twenty paces thing we do  
so that's the last time  
i turn my back on you