

Kidbrother, For One Last Time

The monkey on my back has a junkie on its back.
Like an evil twin, lodged in the back of my head.
I ought to stick around, but I'm getting out of town.
I'll turn that kid of mine upside down again.

Cause as I walk through town, all the winos tip their hats.
They can see that I'm just like them, with slightly better threads.
I should be at work, I know.
But that train left years ago.
My broken feet move way too slow.

If I could take it back, do it all again.
It wouldn't make much difference.
I'd break your heart and lose all my childhood friends.
For one last time I'm perfect, and happiness ain't dead inside.
For one last time I'm saying, it's the last time.

This time I'll walk away, not like I did yesterday.
I'll get on that train and ride until I run out of rail.
Don't worry about me, I see things clear.
For one last time I'll disappear.
Waste one final bitter tear.

If I could take it back, do it all again.
It wouldn't make much difference.
I'd break your heart and lose all my childhood friends.
For one last time I'm perfect, and happiness ain't dead inside.
For one last time I'm saying, it's the last time.