

Ladytron, Last One Standing

Merging away,
like we did yesterday
wrong direction
The traffic we'll know,
the traffic is slow and thoughtless
The wheel that is still,
on the concrete and green,
away home
And it is alone,
a division unknown,
a split decision

Climbing the floors,
and I'm not running
Through revolving doors,
and you're not driving
The barrier stands,
between your hands and me,
Sorry

You said I made,
you said you said I made,
a bad decision
Said I made a mistake
Fatal without the recognition
But how would we know,
know of that consequence,
had I forseen
Our California hates,
had I not been

Closing the doors,
and I am running
Past video stores,
and you are driving
A barrier stands,
between your hands and me,
Sorry

You have got to be the last one standing
You have got to be the last one standing
You have got to be the last one standing
Ahhhhh Ahhhhh

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