

Ladytron, The 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
Back issue of fate
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