

Thea Gilmore, One Last Fight

The girls on the sidelines, they're all wearing pink
And they'll sharpen their claws and they'll head for the rink
With one lesson learnt application
We don't need knives we got classified information

Well you scanned the horizon, you looked at my face
You said all the king's hearses were gathering pace
And you wondered what was the use
But you'd be my worst reason if I'd be your best excuse

So I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
For one last time

Take it or leave it; I'll take it, I found it
You say that you're leaving; it's supposed to be allowed
This one small indignity
You called it a landslide that's taking the form of me

So I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
For one last fight

Your carriage awaits on the wrong side of town
I know what you want, I can't see a way round
This dementia waltz we're all two-stepping in

So I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
I'm saving it up now
For one last dance
For one last dance