

# 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 were 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