

# Turin Brakes, Last Chance

This is the last chance,  
The last chance to heed the call,  
This is the moment,  
The moment awaits us all  
You've got so many questions,  
Buzzing around your brain yeah

This is the last time,  
The last time you see my face,  
And this is the moment,  
The last chance to leave this place.  
Sometimes I feel like I'm drowning,  
I'm drowning inside the ground.

Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions  
Too many questions.

This is the feeling,  
The colour you can't describe,  
And this is the shape it makes now.  
It's very revealing,  
You crash a plane into my life  
The deafening silent sound.

Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions  
Too many questions to me.

I've got to keep both feet on the ground  
I've got to keep both feet on the ground  
I've got to keep both feet on the ground

Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions,  
Don't ask too many questions  
Too many questions.