

# Walkabouts, Last Tears

These are your last tears for the century  
don't cry them for me

these are your last tears, before the  
party starts  
don't throw them away

use em' wisely, use em' large  
use em' soft, and use em' hard

once were flush but now we're skint as  
bone  
can ill-afford to waste our tears alone

these are our last tears for this century  
don't blame them on me

this is our first, and surely, our last  
attempt  
to earn what we've spent

set 'em up, and knock 'em back  
lost in the stars, lost in the scraps

next century will never ask you why  
cares not if you've come, or if you cried

last tears of the century  
they keep on comin'

All the revolutions, they've been here and gone  
missed everyone

except the one that we have, yet begun  
missed everyone

spin in circles, till we're stung  
by every heart, and every gun

Put the future behind us, until we see today  
happiness can't buy ya' money, till we see today

and the only thing that's left to do  
is to see that they don't cover you .....  
last tears of the century