

# XTC, The Last Balloon

The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon from fear  
The last balloon is leaving, form that line right here  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you menfolk  
You won't need any bombs or knives  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you menfolk  
Leave all that to your former lives  
Drop it all  
The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon of all  
The last balloon is leaving, undress, discard, let fall  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you women  
You won't need any gems or furs  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you women  
Leave all that to the bad old years  
Drop it all  
The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon they'll fly  
The last balloon is leaving and we won't qualify  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you children  
Move aloft, while you're fleet and fast  
Climb aboard, climb aboard you children  
We're weighed down by our evil past  
Drop us all, you should drop us all  
drop us all and free your hand  
drop us all, you should drop us all  
drop us all like so much sand