

Last Call

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

Verse

Barbacks wipe the counter down, the floor's already clean,
They're lockin' up the liquor shelf — same old routine.
I'm thumbin' through my contacts, heart half on the line,
Thinkin' maybe she'll still answer, maybe this time.

Pre-Chorus

Drink's down to ice, bartender raisin' lights,
Still fool enough to think I'll make it right.

Chorus

They're countin' tips, and I'm runnin' out of time,
Can't believe I'm still listenin' to this heart of mine.
Hopin' she'll pick up and maybe forgive it all,
Talkin' 'bout the whiskey and the woman when I hear — Last Call.

Verse

Clock above the bottles ticks a rhythm I can feel,
Every second laughin' at a wound that won't quite heal.
That cracked screen's still glowin' her name.
Funny how the whiskey can't drown the pain,

Pre-Chorus

I tip what's left and watch the moments sink,
The only ring I got's from where I set my drink.

Chorus

They're stackin' chairs, and I'm facin' what I've done,
Hard to believe I once thought she was the one.
If she don't answer, guess I've said it all,
Talkin' 'bout the whiskey and the woman when I hear — Last Call.

Bridge

Paid my tab and walked out that door,
Ain't reachin' for her anymore.
Tomorrow brings the sunlight and the truth,
Love don't work on eighty-proof.

Chorus

They're killin' lights, and I'm finally lettin' go,
Leavin' all those might-have-beens I'll never know.
One deep breath, one last look at it all
That was my last chance to love her, and my final drink, my Last Call.

Outro

Yeaaaah... my Last Call.