

# One Last Dance

Alkaline Trio

You rolled in like a storm and brought the rain,  
Showered me with scorn and all your pain.  
You told me you were torn in between dates  
Now there's nothing I or Bobby Smith can say,  
To chase this torrential torture away.

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am,  
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man.  
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance.  
May I have this dance?  
Just one last dance.

Blew back into town just like the wind,  
Beyond repair, the damage that I did.  
We both assumed we'd never speak again.  
Till I saw you in those turquoise pumps and tight black vinyl pants.  
I need you back my friend.

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am,  
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man.  
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance.  
May I have this dance?  
Just one last dance.

I've been dancing with the ghost of myself,  
I've been dancing with a ghost it's true.  
Take the heart in the jar off my shelf,  
Pull it out and give it back to you.  
Pull it out and give it back to you.  
Pull it out and give it back to you.

There just ain't words to say how sorry I am,  
For acting like a school boy trapped in a man.  
There's nothing I won't do for one last chance.  
May I have this dance?  
Just one last dance.