

Chris Rea, Last Drink

Wherever I roam
Wherever I go
They'll always be
A smile that I know
At the calling of time
And the last one is here
My lips kiss the glass
And I feel your soul near
Wherever I go
Whatever I do
My last drink is always
Always for you

There'll always be time
Time for "the one";
They'll always be reasons
Before the last one is gone
So my lips kiss the glass
For the good times we knew
And my last drink is always
Always for you

A glass that is full
Is how I see me and you
So I'll smile while drink it
Let tomorrow shine through
My lips kiss the glass
To the good times we knew
And my last drink is always
Always for you