

Neil Finn, Last One Standing

Hand me down my favorite coat
Show what you're made of, surprise us both
Fly in the night, slow down town
Brake too fast, bring us round, bring us round
And the finest days have come
Summer nights go on so long
So high I might as well be gone

And you are magnificent
I can see you with my eyes closed
You're the last one standing

Lean and hungry with a fire in your eyes
I'll play catch up, you can show me where it's at
I'll go along with anything that you want to do
Everyday I'm making ground
So high I might as well be gone

And you are magnificent
I can see you with my eyes closed
When you come walking into my house
I'll be the last one standing

If you want you can get there
Night vision and I find your white doves
Landing you in treasure towers
And I promise that I won't look back
Everyday we're making ground
So high I might as well be gone

And you are magnificent
I can see you with my eyes closed
When you come walking into my house
I'll be the last one standing