

LAST WORDS

Don't let it end this way; tell them I said something.

-- Pancho Villa

Fetch the luggage, they don't want us here.
The left foot sock – is it under a chair?
I have such a terrible headache.
What's the time? Never mind, it's unimportant,

The left foot sock – is it under a chair?
One last drink, though – I should've had more champagne
What's the time? Never mind, it's unimportant.
(I should never have switched to martinis.)

One last drink – I should have had more champagne.
Sometimes I just hate myself.
I should never have switched to martinis,
But don't pull down the blinds – I feel fine.

Sometimes I just hate myself
Please don't worry too much,
& don't pull down the blinds – I feel fine.
I am not the least afraid.

Please don't worry too much
& don't you dare ask God to help me.
I am not the least afraid.
I always knew what I was doing.

Don't you dare ask God to help me.
Waiting are they? Well let 'em wait!
I always knew what I was doing.
Go in, the fog is rising.

Waiting are they? Well let 'em wait!
Goddam the whole fucking world.
Go in, the fog is rising.
It is walking toward me, without hurrying.

Goddam the whole fucking world
& everyone in it but you.
It is walking toward me, without hurrying.
It is nothing. It is finished. It's over.