This is the last time

text och musik Linda Forss

1.

Here she goes again, with someone wrong.
Once more she's gone to far, for far to long.
To be with you, she'll kneel and bow,
and place her feet, where you allow.

Her heart is weak, her hope is strong
What holds her up, holds her too long
That's a really crappy, combination,
but her superpower is imagination.

She can feel, the hand, of King-Kong
Lifting her up, a help to move along.
Grabbing her firmly, around her waist.
A hairy hug, but safe embraced

One foot after the other
One foot after the other
King-Kong's there to walk her trough
With every step she is leaving you

This is the last time – This the last time

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2.

She saw your shining crown, but not the prong.

Starstruck she was longing to belong.

Your rules clame the truth as a lie.

So she's to blame, when you make her cry.

Her will is broke, her head is strong

What keeps her up, keeps her for too long

That's a really crappy, combination

But her superpower is imagination.

The Cathedral bell, is going ding-dong.

Waking her up, a help to move along.

The Hunchback hides her, without a trace.

A hunchy road, but to a safer place.

One foot, after the other

One, foot after the other

The Hunchback's there to walk her trough

With every step she is leaving you

This is the last time – This the last time

'cause she's got a friend in King-Kong, he will keep her safe and well.

Once upon a time she will be long gone, Hear the Hunchback ringinging her bell.

This is the last time – This the last time
This is the last time - This is the last time

This is the last time

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