Last Person Jenny Owen Youngs JENNY OWEN YOUNGS - Last Person from Transmitter Failure C Am F C Am Well you re sitting on the barstool Keeping motionless as you can be Αm Thinking maybe if you lucky Am Life is like T-Rex and stillness will sweep you away To where its safe C Am Cause you re feeling like the last person Left on the planet tonight And your scanning the horizon Seeking out sign of life and you pray you re wrong but you re right So hold on tight С Αm F Cause all that stares back at you are bloodless zombie eyes C Am Why don t come on home with me tonight, alright, alright Am I m not trying to make you think this is some kind of great big deal G I just know exactly how you feel C I could be the one you reach for in the middle of the night C Let me be the one who treats you right Let me be the one who treats you right

 ${f F}$ ${f C}$ There s no reason for you to pay mine

Now I know you never seen me

С	Am		
But I m asking ver		С	Am
All it takes is on G	e chance to start C	leaving the dead	behind
And try out walking	g life		
С	A	m	
What s the worst thing that could happen C			
We find out that w			
C	Am		
But on the flipsion	le we could be just	right	
F		C	Am
And sure there s a chance that we ll both and up broken and split $f G$			
But thats my kind of risk			
			C
So quit worrying where they ll fall if you should roll the dice C Am F			
Why don t you come home with me tonight, alright, alright			
Am	G	C	F
I m not trying to	make you think thi	s is some kind of	great big deal
Am G	C		
I just know exact:	y how you feel		
Am	G	С	F
I could be the one	you reach for in	the middle of the	e night
Am G	C	F
	who treats you rig		
Am G	C C	F	
	who treats you rig		