

## Last Song

### Ramshackle Glory

G B7 Em C

And I dreamt of a city on fire,

G B7 C D

Woke up to one intact.

G B7 Em C

Made it halfway on the walk to the grocery store,

G B7 C D

Before I turned back.

G B7

We could walk until the concrete ends,

Em C

Quit work until the money s all spent.

G B7 Em B7

But how long until we re walking back to the plasma clinic again?

G B7 Em C

The bosses we want off our backs are everywhere we can run,

G B7 Em

B7

So if there s a way out if there s a way out if there s a way out then it s not on our own, no no.

Repeat that pattern for the second verse etc.

And I dreamt of the needles to come,

And I woke up afraid,

Mad enough to burn down the radio,

That woke me up this way.

I could walk when the bus lines end,

Shoot dope until the money s all spent

But how long until I m walking back,

To check into detox again?

The monkey I want off my back is everywhere I can run,

So if there s a way out then it s not on my own.

There s a way out but it s not on my-her-his-their-our own.