

NiRo MG-Last-In-Line

I'm traveling on my own, doing other people's work. It seems like I'm finding love, always dragging me down. Like a duck beneath a table, up across the cross, I'm like the ends of the line.

I'm ready for better days, wanna have a good time. Not only have a piece of cake, I want the whole thing to feel mine. Like a duck beneath a table, up across the cross, I'm like the ends of the line.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line. I'm trying to waste my time. Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line.

I'm trying to waste my time. Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line. Like a little kid with a glass of lean.

Like a shining diamond kept in the dark. Like how things look before they swing. Don't you see the world should be mine.

Like a duck beneath a table, up across the cross, I'm like the ends of the line. Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line. I'm trying to waste my time.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line. I'm trying to waste my time. Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line.

I'm trying to waste my time. Oh, oh, oh, oh, we're like the ends of the line. I'm trying to waste my time.