Last Boat Leaving

Words & Music: Declan Patrick Aloysius MacManus (Elvis Costello)

B7 Am Hush my little one don't cry so. You know your daddy was bound to go. They took his pride they took his voice. Don't upset him, now, don't make a noise. Gm Bm They said, "You're lucky, son, you still got the choice." Last boat leaving. D D Α Don't waste your tears it's not as if I'm in chains A Bm A7/A# Α I don't want to go, now, it would be better for you, too (D/F#-tacet) If you don't look back when we sail. (Last boat leaving, last boat leaving) Hush, my dear, while I whisper it in your ear. We're not going to sail tonight, we're going to disappear. And it feels like punishment, but I don't know what for. Take care of your mother, son, it's you that she adores. 'Cause no matter how long we sail, we'll never reach the shore. Last boat leavina. Α D So, dry your tears, it's not as if I'm in chains. A7/A# A Bm Bm When you go to school, son, you'll read my story in history books, D/F# [tacet] Only they won't mention my name (Last boat leaving, last boat leaving) (G tacet) (D dim/F# tacet) (A tacet) So, hush now, my darling, my sweet little one. (G tacet) (A tacet) (D dim/F# tacet) I hope that you never have to do what I've done. Do you know what I've done? В7 Why I'm going away? On the last boat leaving this stinking town. Last boat leaving, it's the last boat leaving. You've had my innocence, you've had my heartbreak. You've taken the place where I once belonged. C/E Δ# Gm Now, what more can you take?