

# LAST KISS

Words and Music by  
WAYNE COCHRAN

Moderately

N.C.   

Oh where, oh where can my \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by be? \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

Csus2   

The Lord took her a - way from me. \_\_\_\_\_ She's gone to heav - en, so I

got to be good \_\_\_\_\_ so I can see my ba - by when I leave \_\_\_\_\_ this



N.C.


G



world. We were





G Em

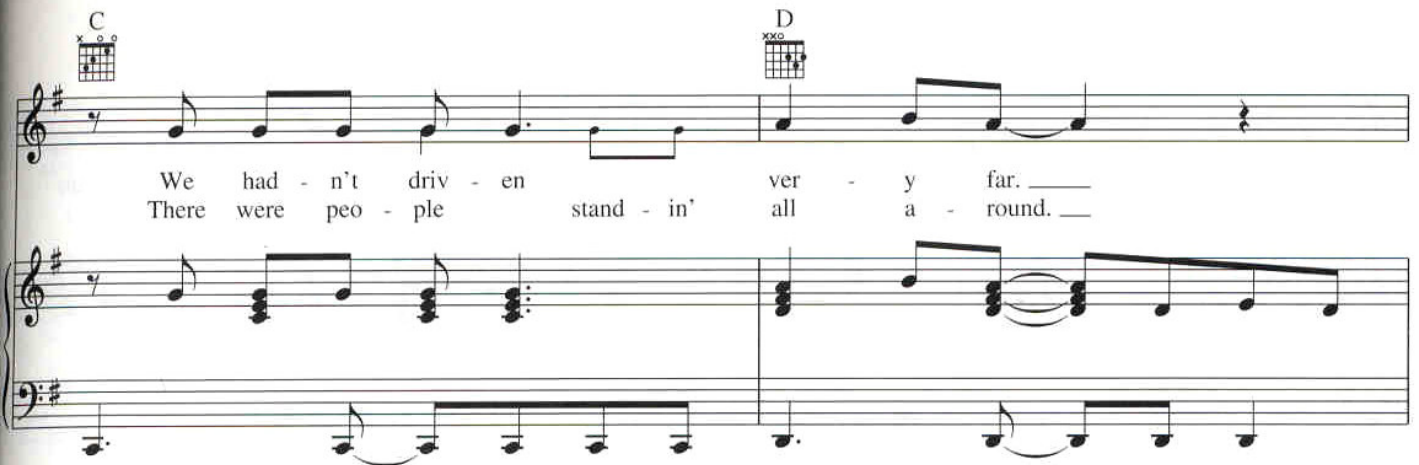
out on a date in my dad - dy's car.  
I woke up the rain was pour - in' down.





C D

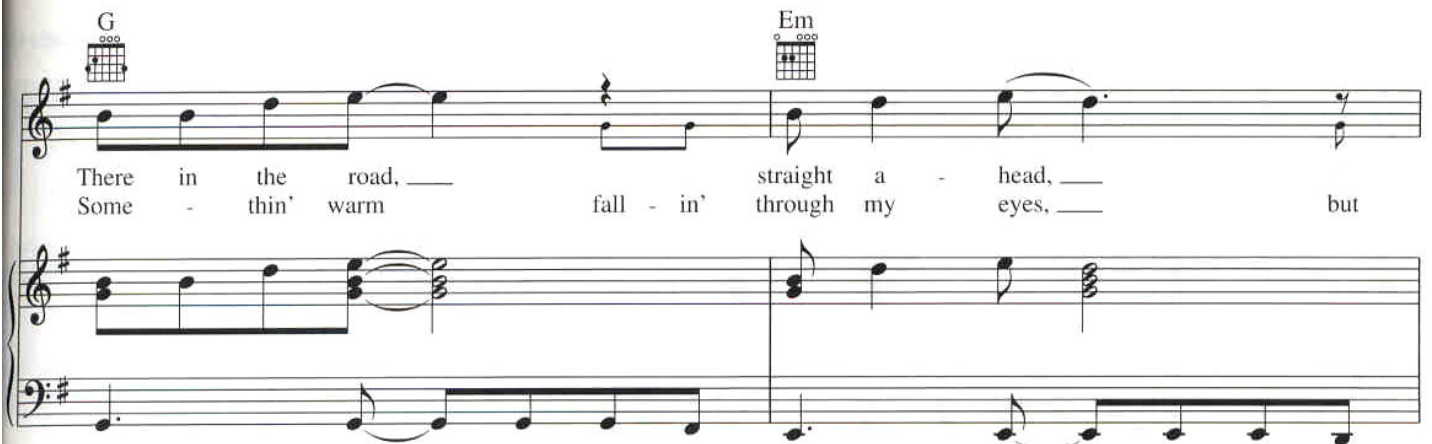
We had - n't driv - en ver - y far. —  
There were peo - ple stand - in' all a - round. —



G Em

There in the road, — straight a - head, —  
Some - thin' warm fall - in' through my eyes, — but



**C** **D**

a car was \_\_\_\_\_ stalled. The en - gine was dead. \_\_\_\_\_  
 some - how I \_\_\_\_\_ found my ba - by that night. \_\_\_\_\_ I

**G** **Em**



I could - n't stop, \_\_\_\_\_ so I swerved to the right. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll  
 lift - ed her head. \_\_\_\_\_ She looked at me and said, \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **D**

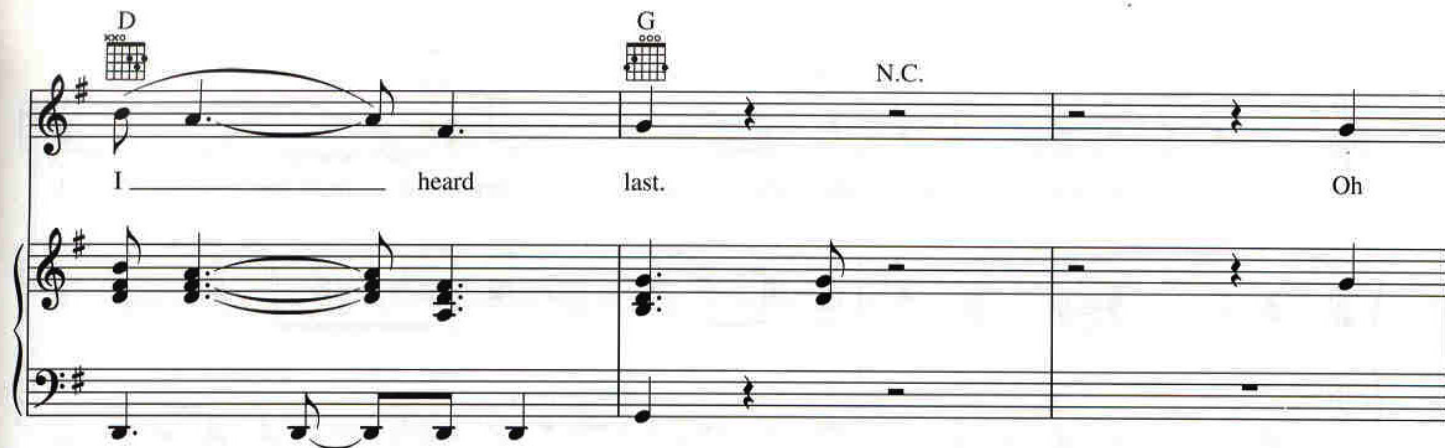
nev - er for - get \_\_\_\_\_ the sound that night, \_\_\_\_\_ the  
 "Hold me, dar - lin', just a lit - tle while." \_\_\_\_\_ I




**G** **Em** **C** **To Coda** (

scream-in' tires, \_\_\_\_\_ the bust - in' glass, \_\_\_\_\_ the pain - ful scream \_\_\_\_\_ that  
 held her close. \_\_\_\_\_ I kissed her our last kiss. \_\_\_\_\_ I found the love \_\_\_\_\_ that I

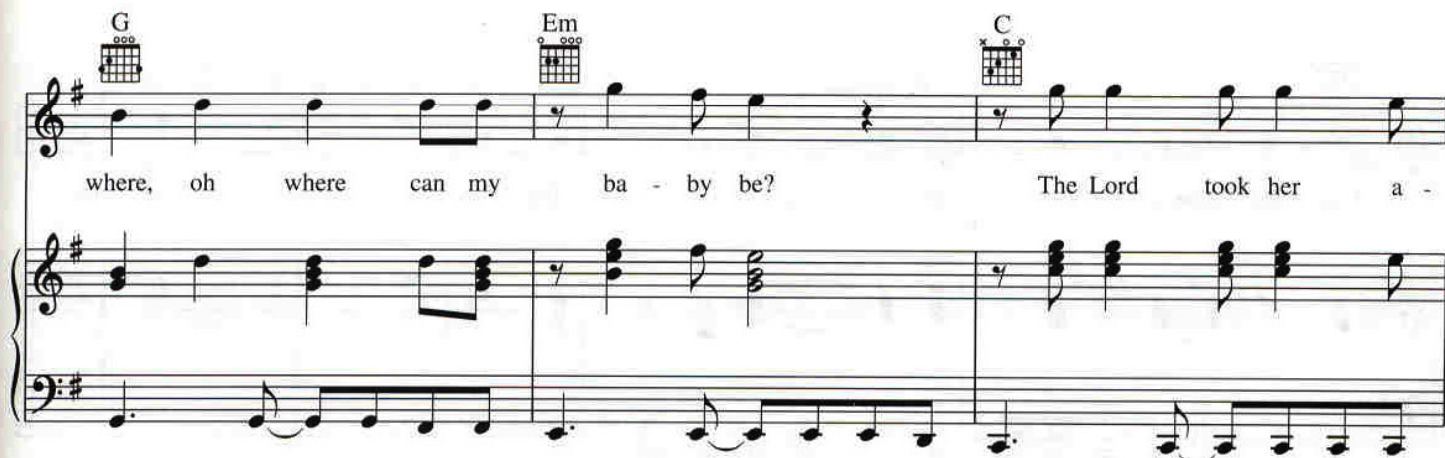
D  G  N.C.

I heard last. Oh



G  Em  C 




where, oh where can my ba - by be? The Lord took her a -



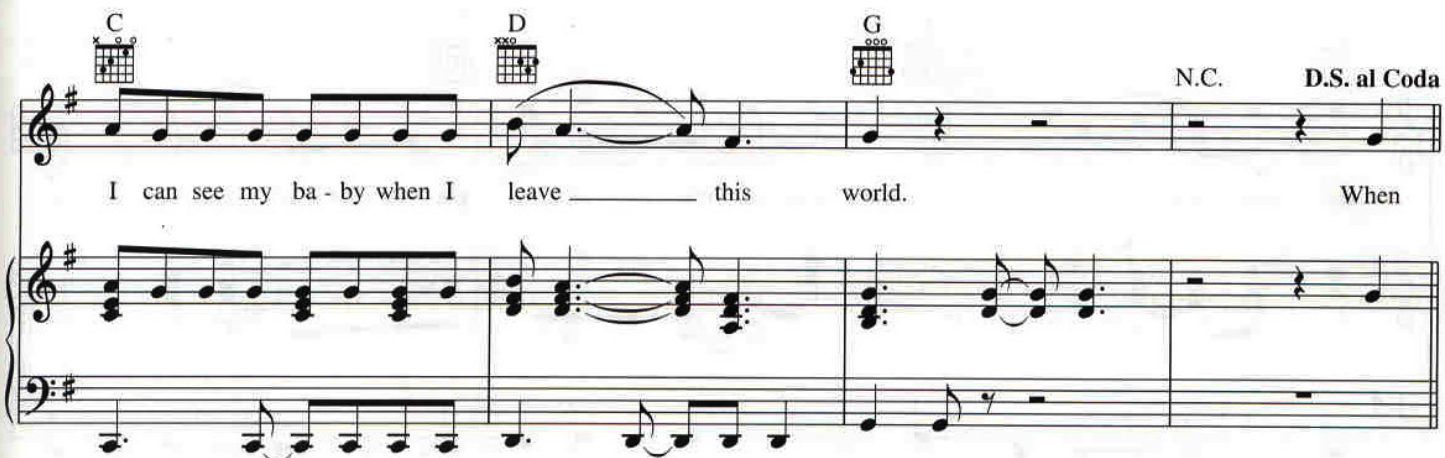
D  G  Em 

way from me. She's gone to heav-en, so I got to be good so






C  D  G  N.C. D.S. al Coda

I can see my ba - by when I leave this world. When






## CODA

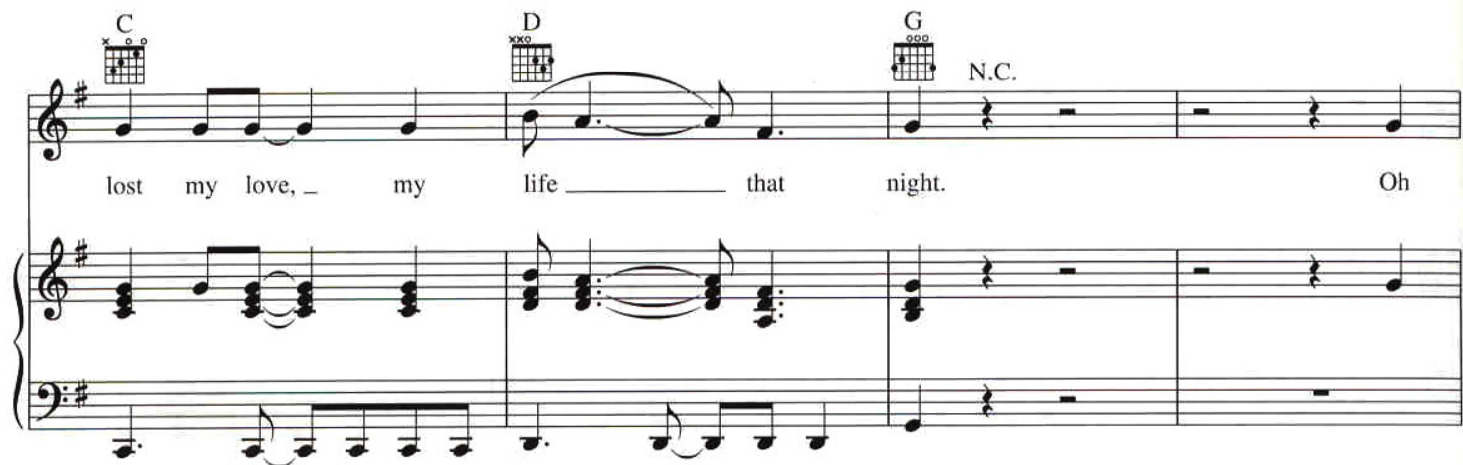
knew I had missed. — Well, now she's gone — e - ven though I hold her tight. I






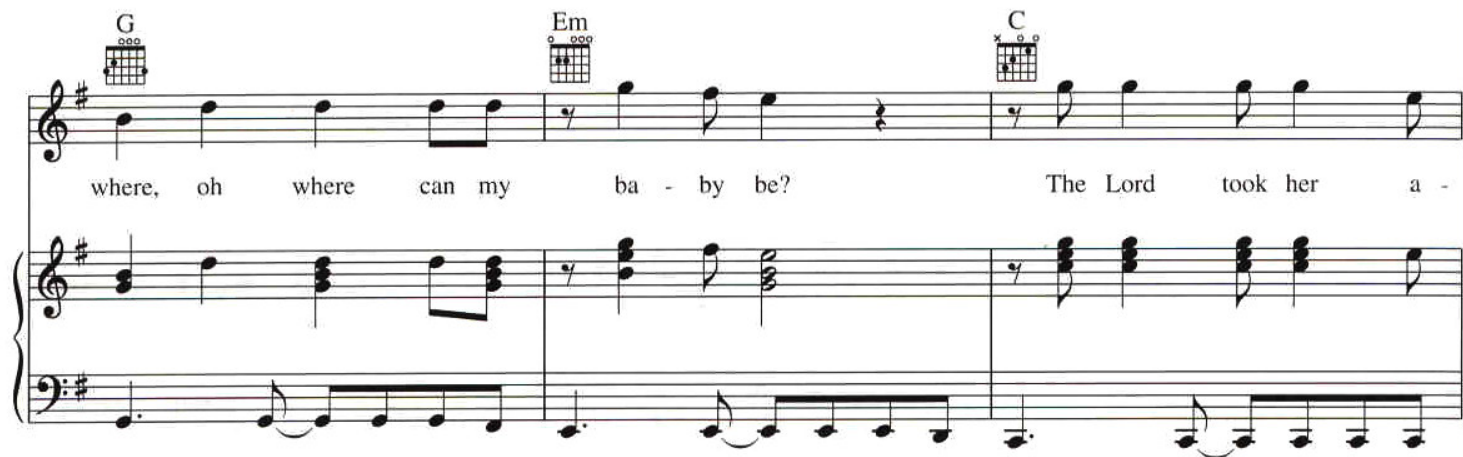
lost my love, — my life ——— that night. Oh



N.C.



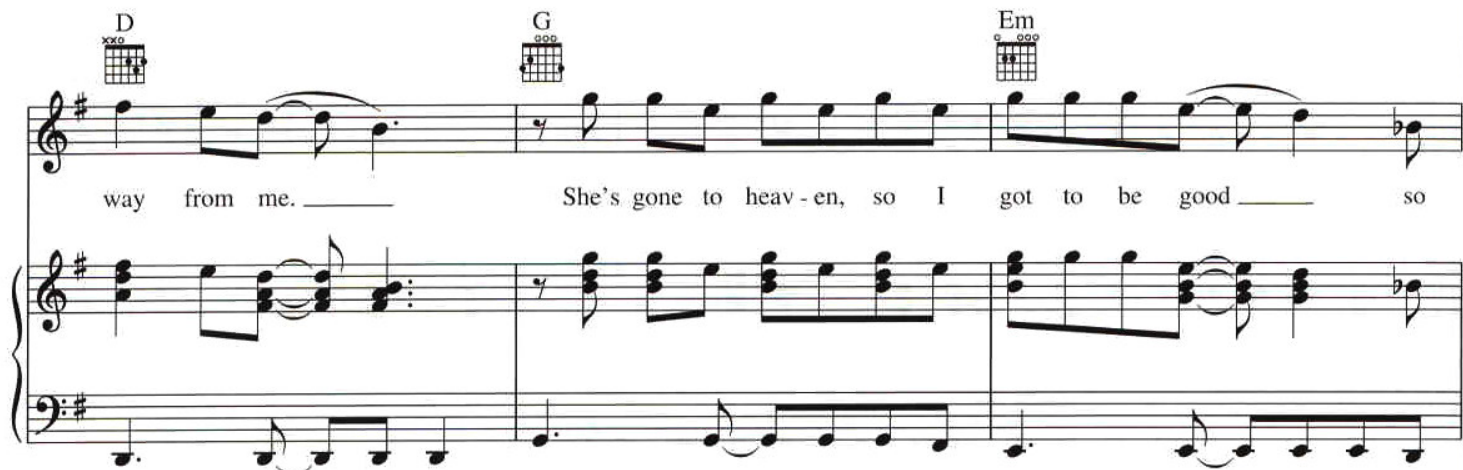




where, oh where can my ba - by be? The Lord took her a -




way from me. ——— She's gone to heav - en, so I got to be good ——— so



C D G N.C.

I can see my ba - by when I leave \_\_\_\_\_ this world.

G Em C D

Ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh, ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh,  
Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

G Em C D

ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh, ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,  
oh. \_\_\_\_\_

2 C D G

Ah.

*rit.* *pp.* *ppp.*