

Flipping Tables — In That Spirit

Here's your song, Hicham — "The Last Good Chair." An original record living in the same world as the one you brought me: that righteous, done-with-it charge, carried by a male voice, slower and heavier than the reference. It opens quiet — one man and a guitar telling you what happened — then the chorus breaks the table over: "I'm done sitting still at your table / done saying grace for the crumbs / the plate hits the floor and I'm learning your name." It pulls back for the bridge, no shouting, just a hand on the wood and a man who's finally stood, then climbs to a bigger final chorus that ends on the empty chair instead of a scream. Same feeling you loved, none of its words, and it hits harder in a man's voice exactly like you wanted.

1. **The Last Good Chair — the song** ([music/the-last-good-chair.mp3](#)): Your finished track. Male lead, slow and heavy, builds the whole way through — headphones on.

Filed under Extras (reference and supporting material):

- **Lyrics** ([Extras/lyrics.pdf](#)): The words, start to finish.
- **Cover art** ([Extras/the-last-good-chair.cover.png](#)): The sleeve — the empty chair, the toppled glass, the shaft of light. The song's face.
- **Widescreen key art** ([Extras/the-last-good-chair.widescreen.jpg](#)): A wide edition of the art, in case you ever want a playable-video version to share.

Everything here also arrives as one zip: the Download kit.