

# Emmylou Harris, (Lost His Love) On Our Last Date

(Floyd Cramer/Conway Twitty)

It's over our love affair  
Too late now I find I care  
His sweet love no more I'll share  
Now he's gone I'm alone  
I was wrong should have known  
Took me home on our last date

I search for a single way  
To tell him what I had to say  
I kissed him watched him walk away  
Set him free foolishly destiny misery  
Tragedy on our last date

Took the ring from my trembling fingers  
Brushed a tear from my baby's eye  
Walked away didn't know that  
I'd soon miss him so  
Guess I was too young to realize  
So blind I couldn't see  
how much he really meant to me  
And that soon he would always be  
On my mind in my heart I was blind from the start  
Lost his love on our last date