

Nat King Cole, Who's Next In Line?

(Clyde Otis, Rose Marie McCoy)

You used me for a stepping stone
'Til something better came along.
Now you've moved along
And left me behind.
I wonder, darling,
Who's next in line?

You left a trail of broken hearts
Torn into a million parts.
How many more
Will crumble like mine?
I wonder, darling,
Who's next in line?

Who will the next fool be?
Who will you kiss,
Like you kissed me?
Who will be next
To look in your eyes,
And believe all your beautiful lies?

I know, my love, the day will come
You'll pay for all,
All the wrong you've done.
You'll meet someone
Who isn't so blind.
My darling, your heart
Is next in line.

My darling, your heart
Maybe next in line.

My darling, your heart
Is next in line.

(Repeat to fade)