

# 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)