

# Asia, The Last To Know

(Wetton/Downes)

Standing alone in solitude  
Holding your head in your hands  
Tears play like rain on your fingertips  
Who but yourself is to blame?  
How could I offer sympathy?  
When all I feel is pure rejection

I was the first one to really know your name  
And you were the first one for me  
But everyone knew but me  
You were the first one to ever let me down  
And I was just The Last To Know

I was the fool who trusted you  
No evil thoughts in my mind  
When I saw you going out with him  
Who could I blame, for this deception?