

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?