

Cinerama, Me Next

I was too scared to phone
In case you weren't alone
So I called up your best friend instead
Because I had to know

Oh, and when I asked her
If you two were
Still living together, she said:
"I don't think so"

And please don't think that I'm suggesting you're over-sexed
But if he's really gone

Oh please, can I be the next?
Let me be the next

And if you really knew
How much I'd worshipped you
Right from the first time we spoke
Would you have relented?

But all those looks we'd share
When he wasn't there
Do you think that was all just a joke?
Oh well I meant it

And please don't think that I'm suggesting you're over-sexed
But if he's really gone

Oh please, can I be the next?
Let me be the next

Please, can I be the next?
Let me be the next
Please, can I be the next?
Let me be the next