

Daryl Hall & John Oates, The Last Time

(Words & Music by Daryl Hall)

There was something about the way you left tonight
That really tore my heart
I remember the look in your eyes, it really ripped me apart
Oh the look
One last time
It can't be the last time
I gave so much to make you mine
How can it be
It's the second time around I've had this vision
And I don't like it, no
When it all happened before, I knew I'd never come back
All the way
Oh the look one last time
It can't be the last time
I took so much but I gave you mine
How can it be