

George Strait, Last In Love

Blues outside my door, I don't even know if it's rainin'.
But I've been here before, and I don't want to be here again.
Every now and then voices on the wind
Call me back to the first time.
Far away and clear you can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in love.

If I let you down, all I can say is I'm sorry.
Now it's all over town, so I don't want to hear it from you.
Please don't look away, it's hard enough to say.
This could go on forever.
And when the night is clear I can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in love.

Every now and then voices on the wind
I may love you always and always.
Far away and clear you can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in love,
Callin' for the last in love.
Will we always be the last in love?