

# Robert Cray, At Last

In the past  
When love was still brand new  
There wasn't one thing wrong  
That you and I could do

And as time wore on  
Came the cheatin' and the lyin'  
So tired of trying, baby  
We should say our last good-byes

God bless 'ya  
It's dead, it's done  
There's not a thing that we can do

Next time  
You won't be the one  
I'll go running to

(Guitar solo)

God bless 'ya  
It's dead, it's done  
There's not a thing that we can do

I know  
You won't be the one  
I'll go running to

Oh, it's time  
We just let it go  
And now we finally know

I'm glad we found out at last, oh yes

It's all over

It hurts now  
It's all over

We'll have to deal with the pain  
But it's over

At last, at last, at last  
It's over