

# Robert Cray, Our Last Time

As soon as the sweat, begins to dry  
And you begin to forget why you came  
You can't even look me in the eye  
When you remember your good name

And by the time you step out of shower  
And start to dry your hair  
You have long since ceased to care about  
Our last time

While you put your make up on  
I watch you yawn and check your watch  
It's all reflected in the mirror  
You're already miles away from here

And as you watch me watch you slip into your dress  
And your high heels you know just how I feel  
To be the last to ever know about  
Our last time, our last time

The you put your perfume on  
Your string of pearls and your diamond rings  
And take one last look, around the room  
To see if you've left anything

And as you leave you turn and blow a kiss  
And tell me that it sure was fun  
And what I thought had just begun  
Has just become our last time

And what I thought had just begun  
Has just become our last time  
Our last time