

Robert Cray, The Last Time (I Get Burned Like This)

Do you wonder, do you think
That every time that I leave my house
That I'm sneakin' around

But if I am it should mean nothing to you
Since you put me down

And it'll be the last time
That I'll get burned like this

I've lost your love again
That's all right
You think that I'll be knocking on your door
Again tonight

It'll be the last time
That I'll get burned like this

Sit all alone
In front of the TV
No one comes over
Nobody calls me

And I lay there
Ohh, with my head in my hands
Hopin' and prayin' that tonight
I'll can see your face again

Tomorrow's the start
Of a brand new day
And all the lessons that I've learned
Will help to pave my way

And it'll be the last time
That I get burned like this

It'll be the last time
That I get burned like this

The last time
That I get burned like this

I swear
Ohhhh

The last time
That I get burned like this

Mmmmmm