

Roy Drusky, Another (Just Like Me)

You didn't love me long until the thrill was gone
Then another made me your old used to be
How long can his love last when the new wears oh so fast
There'll always be another and another and another just like me
Just like me he'll understand the sorrow of loving you today and losing you tomorrow
I'd warn him but he called it jealousy
So let him be another and another and another just like me
[ac.guitar]
Just like me he'll understand...