

Will Wakefield, A Third Party

I wish I had a tele-prompter to get me through these times
I wish someone wrote me cue cards to get me through these lines
guess I don't deserve that after what I've done to you
guess the three words I chose just didn't ring true

and she sings...
and she cry's...
then she smiles...
and says goodbye

you can't win them all, you can't hold a grudge
you're always alone when you're falling in love
and I must confess, I know what it means
to have someone else come in between, you and me

I never expected jealousy to ever escape my lips
I never thought that we would ever, ever come to this
but I guess I don't know you like I thought you knew me
it's hard to stay together when one and one make three

and he sings...
and he cry's...
then he smiles...
and says goodbye □ you can't win them all, you can't hold a grudge
you're always alone when you're falling in love
and I must confess, I know what it means
to have someone else come in between, you and me

and I'll leave softly, and I'll leave strong
and I promise to never hide behind another jealous song
and I'll leave softly, but baby you were wrong
to think I was always faithful to all that we belonged

and he sings...
and she cry's...
then they smile at each other...
and say goodbye

you can't win them all, you can't hold a grudge
sometimes you're alone when you're falling in love
and I must confess, I know what it means
to have someone else come in between, you and me