

Next Time

Dan Fogelberg

One too many days
I've felt forgotten
And one too many nights
I've slept alone.

And every time I watch
The fruit turn rotten
I tell myself I'll
Try a little harder
Next time.

Sacred are the ties
That love entrusts us
Even if they fray
Before they bind
And I'm afraid I never
Did you justice
So I'm going to feel my
Love a little stronger
Make it last a little longer
Next time.

Next time
I ain't gonna fall on my knees
And come out of love empty handed.
But next time I'll be
Even harder to please
When will the next time be?

One too many days
I've felt forgotten
And one too many nights
I've slept alone.
And every time I watch
The fruit turn rotten
I tell myself I'll
Try a little harder
Play my cards a little smarter
Next time.
Whoa oh
Next time