Did he say he loves you
Chances are it's true
Up until the moment he walks out on you
He's got the kind of loving that comes and goes so fast
You're not the first to think you'll be the last

Did he say forever

Just you wait and see

You'll wind up without him standing here with me

Just like all the others a victim of the past

You're not the first to think you'll be the last

You haven't heard a single word I've said
You're thinking with your heart and not your head
Whatever I say
You'll go your own way
Proving the fool instead

You'll wake up one morning
Thinking life is free
No two ways about it you'll be next in line
It's just the same old story but with a different cast
You're not the first to think you'll be the last