

The Last To Know

Sheena Easton

Let me be the first to say, ain't it always so
But there's no other way to find out what I need to know
Its not that I don't think you care, its what you haven't said
That keeps me guessing day and night, putting visions in my head

Don't let me be the last - if you thought of leaving would you tell me
Don't let me be the last - if the truth would hurt me would you lie to me
(What would you say)
Don't you keep it to yourself for my protection, break it to me now
Don't let me be the last - if there's anything you want to tell me
Don't let me be the last - like you're never gonna let me go
Honey, all I ask, don't let me be the last to know

You know how a friend will talk, a secrets hard to keep
And this girl he says you're in love with, sounds a lot like me
Still its not for me to say if what I heard is true
And I wont let myself believe a word, till I hear it from you