

Last To Know

Buzzcocks

Will I be the last to know
I've got this little question for ya
Will I be the last to know
Or is this just my paranoia
Will I be the last to know

I came into your room while you were sleeping
And tip-toed to the bottom of your bed
I held my breath so I could hear you breathing
Love's such a sweet thing

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Or is this just my paranoia
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I want to give myself to you completely
I love you more than truth could ever tell
Please promise not to mistreat me or beat me
Just treat me sweetly

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I've got this little question for ya
Will I be the last to know
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What will I discover
Will you turn on me and say
You didn't mean to be unkind
You haven't changed your mind
You've never loved me anyway

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