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She's got a way of getting so inside you
That you think she's gonna steal your soul
She's got a way of making sure that you can't let go.
She's got a trail of broken hearts behind her
Like a shadow where no shadow's cast
I ain't the first one and I doubt that I'll be the last.
Too long--too late
You're wrong
To ever think she'd wait.
She don't look back.
She don't look back.
The lady don't look back
And when she's gone she's gone.
You can never tell just what she's after
You can never read it in her eyes
And in her laughter there's no hint of compromise.
You can stare into the fire forever
You can squeeze a stone until it bleeds
But you will never find the kind of love she needs.
Too much--too late
You're such a fool to think she'd wait.
She don't look back.
She don't look back.
The lady don't look back
She don't look back.
She don't look back.
The lady don't look back
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