There's a rumour I have heard
That it's over - That's the word
You have found somebody new
Now I need
To hear you say it's not true

I call you up on the phone
No reply - No one home
On my own and out of touch
I want to talk to you
I think you owe me that much

I want to hear it from you (Time to showdown)
I want to hear it from you (Here's the lowdown)
I want to hear you say
So long, baby, goodbye

There's a smile on your face But your eyes give you away If I'm wasting precious time Why don't you play your hand Is this the end of the line?

Years from now
You will remember
Someday you'll feel like I do
Someone will twist the knife in you

In your hunger to be free
You have made a fool of me
I can take the letting go
But it hurts to find
That I'm the last to know

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