

## Second Best

John Wetton

When you called me, and you told me that you needed someone  
I was hoping that that someone was me  
Here you are and now I know that I've been fooling myself  
If you love someone else  
Don't come running to me for help, 'cause

I don't wanna know how he broke your heart, 'n'  
I don't wanna know how you cried  
I won't stand in his shoes, I won't play the part, not like the  
rest, no  
I'm never gonna be your second best

I remember when you left me all the reasons you gave  
Why his love would be much stronger than mine  
You believed his promises, but all that glitters ain't gold  
Won't fall for it again  
Using me to get back at him, so

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Oh it hurts, for you, girl  
It's the end of your world  
What about me? When you left  
How's it feel to be second best?