

The Last Thing On My Mind

John Wetton

It's late in the evening and there's no-one at home
I'm making the most of being on my own
Avowed intention is to be alone
But I'm one step closer to the danger zone

Between uncertainty and what is real
Lies never exactly knowing how I feel
I shake my head, inhale the cold night air

And I say to myself, yeah

You were
The last thing on my mind
But never far behind
The first thing that I'd find

Eight in the morning, and it's happened again
I'm walking the street to find that long-lost friend
Destroying Angel is the lover of mine
Through the doors, down to darkness at the golden sign

On every corner, on any day
She'll pick me up and chase my blues away
I know her face, but may as well be blind

Cause I say to myself...

You were
The last thing on my mind
Never far behind
But the first thing that I'd find