

Last Night

Marit Larsen

Late last night I saw you with that look in your eyes
You know the one you used to save for me
I tried to turn away, you put your arms around her
I swear it felt like my heart skipped a beat

You really have no idea
You really have no idea
What you're asking of me
What you're asking of me

Everyone keeps telling me it's for the better
I wish I didn't know it isn't true
You were the satellite, the moon, the ever after
My best dress reminds me of you

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I'm not gonna call
I'm not gonna write
I'm not gonna spend another minute
Thinking, hoping that you might
No more second hand illusions
There is no you and me
I won't even consider there's a possibility
I'm not gonna call
I'm not gonna write
I'm not gonna ask around to see where
You'll be hanging around tonight
All the places you are going
The faces you will see
Well, maybe somewhere down the line
They'll lead you back to me
But I'm not gonna call
I'm not gonna write

I don't know what you put into the word forever
To me it means you don't just change your mind
You were the one who'd softly whisper leave me never
You used to say it to me all the time

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