

## First Defeat

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It's the first defeat  
It cuts you to your bones  
Knocks you off your feet  
And you discover that home  
Is not a person or a place  
But a feeling you can't get back

Then the second round  
Throws you to the floor  
Leaves you stuttering  
What the hell was that for?  
Takes you by surprise  
Like the bullet you never saw coming

This will be the last time  
This will be the last time  
This will be the last time  
You take me

It's the little things  
That convince me to stay  
It's your fingertips  
And the music they play  
To the beat of my heart  
And the rhythm our bodies make

But this will be the last time  
Honey, this will be the last time  
This will be the last time  
You take me

Oh, you're kissing me again  
Oh, and I can't see it  
You've got a lot of nerve  
Throw me out the way you did  
You've got a lot of nerve  
Half-naked in my bed  
You said

This will be the last time  
This will be the last time  
This will be the last time  
You take me