

# The Last One to Know

Reba McEntire

I didn't see the fire burn to ashes  
Couldn't feel the winds of change  
I was lost inside the passion  
Blinded by a memory of a flame

Guess I should of felt it when you touched me  
Should of seen it in your eyes  
I beleived you really loved me  
Why can't I beleive you said goodbye

Why is the last one to know  
The first one to cry and the last to let go  
Why is the one left behind the one left alone  
With no one to hold  
The last one to know

Now it would be easier to face the morning  
If you were holding me tonight  
But you left me without a warning  
Holding on to a heartache while she's holding you tight

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The first one to cry and the last to let go  
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