

## Last To Know

### Spirit of the West

A little bird told me a secret today  
I closed my eyes and wished that he'd fly away  
When you're blind with love  
When you're blind with love  
You need a seeing eye friend  
Now I'm a part of the circle in a line of  
Well-informed friends  
Tell me things I don't want to know about  
Don't need to know about  
Friends tell me things  
I don't really want to know about  
The unconscious entertainer unaware of the show  
Or the ticket price to see the last to know  
The unconscious entertainer unaware of the show  
Or the ticket price to see the last to know  
Truth or dare dare I tell what I know  
Your pseudo / suit o love has been walked all over  
Am I friend or foe and I friend or foe  
Both sides wrestle neither side knows  
There's truth to tell  
But you won't hear it from me  
In fact if the truth be known  
You won't hear it from anybody else  
Around here either  
You think it would be the easiest thing in the world  
To walk right up and tell you but I  
Carry it around like an egg on a spoon  
Since none of us have the guts to break the news  
Instead we'll wait and see if it breaks your heart  
You're the last to know, you're the last to know  
And we've got our seats for the too late show  
The unconscious entertainer unaware of the show  
Or the ticket price to see the last to know  
The unconscious entertainer unaware of the show  
Or the ticket price to see the last to know