

Rod Stewart, Last Orders Please

(ronnie lane)

Well well hello
And how are you
Fancy seeing you here
Don't let it show

No look, no one must know
Why there playing tracks of my tears
Just pretend it's all over
Like you have for so long
I thought time was a healer
But I guess I was wrong

I held you to blame
But we were so young

Oh how was I to know, hey
But you said you still want me
Oh you opened up an old wound
Then you left me here bleeding
And my minds black and blue
Now you got yours
And I got mine
And theres no debts owed you
Oh what can we do