Standing alone in solitude
Holding your head in your hands
Tears play like rain on your fingertips
Who but yourself is to blame?
How could I offer sympathy?
When all I feel is pure rejection

I was the first one to really know your name And you were the first one for me But everyone knew but me You were the first one to ever let me down And I was just The Last To Know

I was the fool who trusted you No evil thoughts in my mind When I saw you going out with him Who could I blame, for this deception?