

Saw that man's eyes in the back of the room
A sentimental creature with a lotto lose
I called him outside where the air is cool
A stone's throw away from the bride and groom
I can tell inside it's a fight
But he's tryin real hard to be alright
I will tell you my story if you want he said
As he pulls from his jacket his last cigarette

I thought that I saw her
But she was out making all these other plans
I know that I love her
In these ways that you could never understand
How can I recover?
When I see her out with another man?

Ten years on and no sign of repair
I've nothing left now but a lock of her hair
I couldn't back down and I know that's not right
But I sit here alone almost every night
I didn't give up turn off the light
I'm starting to feel I've lost the fire

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