

## Last To Know

Deborah Conway

Deborah Conway and Richard Pleasance  
He is friends with everyone  
And everybody is his friend  
The stakes are high but he is sure  
They will be loyal to the end  
What wouldn't we do with friends like that  
Walk to the edge of the precipice  
Balance like a dancer in her finest hour  
I don't want to be the King of Jordan  
I don't want to be the King of Jordon  
We are humbled by the sight  
Of crown and sceptre in its glory  
Tall dark handsome and polite  
Makes such a pretty cover story  
But the fence that he's been sitting on is not so strong  
And the line that he's been taking is not so straight  
And there's blind curves all down this road  
Are you so sure of where you stand  
When you're the centre of attention  
As fame and fortune hover round  
The unbelievers appetite is whetted  
And long knives are easy to conceal  
And a smile hides a multitude of sins  
And I don't like the way you're looking at me