Kevin Fowler

I feel sorry for the next girl in line, whoa
She ain't got a chance in hell
The last one taught me not to let my guard down
Yeah, I've learned my lesson well, I'm not lovin' anymore

If I seem like a jaded man
I've been burned time and again
By the flames of love, Lord above
Knows I try real hard
Not sure that I'm through with love
One thing I am sure of
I don't want to feel this way again
So I'll tell ya now

I feel sorry for the next girl in line, whoa
She ain't got a chance in hell
The last one taught me not to let my guard down
Yeah, I've learned my lesson well, I'm not lovin' anymore

I'd be a fool to try again
Love's a game you just can't win
So for a while I think that I'll
Sit out of the game
All the hurt and pain I feel
The wounds of love take time to heal
So don't be a-thinkin that I'll be a-lovin' soon
So I'll tell ya now