

# I've Been the One

Little Feat

I've been the one who has been frightened  
And almost borne away  
By the very thoughts that I feared yesterday  
And it must be dust or smoke that's in my eyes  
How can I cry about something from someone that I won't see

Oh my friends all say she had her chance  
Let's go shoot some pool  
You know a fool is just a fool  
And I've tried everything that whiskey cures  
But the pain endures  
And now I'm feeling that pain  
I put my pride in my pocket  
That's how I'll spend my loneliest days  
And it must be dust or smoke that's in my eyes

Don't know what to do  
Hold the lamp above the rafters  
These smoke-filled rooms will not replace her

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