

Fading Fast

Stillman

You thought that I was on your side
That I'd do anything for you
But you found out yesterday
That you were wrong
I opened up the door
I said, "We were through" And now you're calling me
You want me back again
But I've just got to turn my head
And start to pretend I've never seen you
You're someone I don't know
Are you just another boy
That I met long ago You had me all to yourself
I thought that you were such a prize
I finally came to my senses
'Cause I heard just one too many lies And now you're calling me
You want me back again
But I've just got to turn my head
And start to pretend I've never seen you
You're someone I don't know
Are you just another boy
That I met long ago You can talk about old times
They don't mean a thing to me
You're fading fast out of my memory And now you're calling me
You want me back again
But I've just got to turn my head
And start to pretend I've never seen you
You're someone I don't know
Now you're just another boy
That I met long ago You can talk about old times
They don't mean a thing to me
You're fading fast out of my memory You can talk about old times
They don't mean a thing to me
You're fading fast out of my memory You're fading fast out of my memory
You're fading fast out of my memory