Last In Love

[George Strait](#)

Blues outside my door
I don't even know if it's rainin'
But I've been here before
And I don't want to be here againEvery now and then voices on the wind
Call me back to the first time
Far away and clear you can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in loveIf I let you down
All I can say is I'm sorry
Now it's all over town
So I don't want to hear it from youPlease don't look away
It's hard enough to say
This could go on foreverWhen the night is clear
I can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in loveEvery now and then voices on the wind
I may love you always and always
Far away and clear you can hear the teardrops
Fallin' for the last in loveCallin' for the last in love
Will we always be the last in love