

First of the Last to Know (with Glen Hansard)

Peter Katz

Everyone is breaking out
Covering the ground
I can only dream of
While I watch 'em all go by
From the corner of my eye
Wondering what I'm made of And why I'm the first of the last to know I'm coming out my way Come see it for
yourself
The books there on the shelf
That I never got to
I bought 'em for the show
So everyone would know
That I belonged here too
While I just rehearsed what I hoped to show I'm coming out my way (I don't really want to have to go there
All it ever does is lead me nowhere
All it ever really does is bring me down
So I'm going to leave it all behind me
It can try but it'll never find
And I won't ever be the first of the last to know)
Come now I will take this on hands tied behind my back
With nothing and no one to help but my plan of attack
And all of this self-defeat will fall along the track
And for once in my whole life I won't be looking back I'm coming out my way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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