

# First Of The Last To Know

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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