

# The Last Time

## The Correspondents

Find me lover (other way round) Can't you see  
I wanted to be just what  
you wanted from me,  
but the more I try  
the less you spoke  
but the more you lied. Now we're over,  
I try to cut myself in two,  
replace you lover  
and reacquaint myself  
with the me before the you. The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees  
The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees Look at me now  
I can dance better than any man  
I'm a loaded gun,  
A five year old with a master plan. The old me's back  
I don't have to hold words on my tongue,  
no fear of attack,  
the mad queen in tight jeans has gone. Find me lover,  
To be the one that you must rely on.  
Find me lover,  
To be the one that you must rely on.  
Find me lover,  
To be the one that you must rely on.  
Other way round.  
I would have changed my ways with you before you'd gone. The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees I look back now,  
I see a fool who's tugged along a lead,  
For too long,  
I'd have been taken for a walk without a feed. Now I've learned,

I can smell neurosis on any neck.  
Once burnt twice shy with a spring in every step. Other way round.  
I would have changed my ways with you before you'd gone. The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees The last time  
I change to please  
The last time  
You'll find me on my knees  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>