

Saw that man's eyes in the back of the room  
A sentimental creature with a lotto lose  
I called him outside where the air is cool  
A stone's throw away from the bride and groom  
I can tell inside it's a fight  
But he's tryin real hard to be alright  
I will tell you my story if you want he said  
As he pulls from his jacket his last cigarette

I thought that I saw her  
But she was out making all these other plans  
I know that I love her  
In these ways that you could never understand  
How can I recover?  
When I see her out with another man?

Ten years on and no sign of repair  
I've nothing left now but a lock of her hair  
I couldn't back down and I know that's not right  
But I sit here alone almost every night  
I didn't give up turn off the light  
I'm starting to feel I've lost the fire

I thought that I saw her  
But she was out making all these other plans  
I know that I love her  
In these ways that you could never understand  
How can I recover?  
When I see her out with another man?