

Second Best

John Wetton

When you called me, and you told me that you needed someone
I was hoping that that someone was me
Here you are and now I know that I've been fooling myself
If you love someone else
Don't come running to me for help, 'cause

I don't wanna know how he broke your heart, 'n'
I don't wanna know how you cried
I won't stand in his shoes, I won't play the part, not like the
rest, no
I'm never gonna be your second best

I remember when you left me all the reasons you gave
Why his love would be much stronger than mine
You believed his promises, but all that glitters ain't gold
Won't fall for it again
Using me to get back at him, so

I don't wanna know how he broke your heart, 'n'
I don't wanna know how you cried
I won't stand in his shoes, I won't play the part, not like the
rest, no
I'm never gonna be your second best

Oh it hurts, for you, girl
It's the end of your world
What about me? When you left
How's it feel to be second best?