

## Neil Finn "Last To Know"

Visit "[Last To Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Way down the track  
made the wrong turn  
Finished up where I started  
You noticed a change come over me  
Fell in love with my own reflection yeah  
How does it feel beneath your own wheel  
Feels like an accident waking up  
Under a bus with my fingers crossed  
Now is the time we could make it up  
So you lost the fear it wasn't that bad  
Left to your own devices yeah  
Still a young girl eyes on the clock  
Tick like a motor running out  
Magnets and words up on the fridge  
Speak to the poet in all of us  
I missed the page that you thought about  
Drew in the frost on the windowpane  
But who I wonder could fail to notice  
The aching silence came down  
Im humble know  
I hope you might come back  
In your own time  
Left to your own devices  
And so  
that's how it goes  
Never the first  
Always the last to know

Visit [Neil Finn](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.