

## She's Out Of My Life

98 Degrees

Ooh, she's out of my life  
She's out of my life  
I don't know whether to laugh or cry  
I don't know whether to live for die  
And it cuts like a knife  
She's out of my life

Ooh, she's out of my hands  
She's out of my hands  
To think for two years that she was here  
And I took her for granted  
I was so cavalier  
Now the way that it stands  
She's out of my hands

So I've learned that love is no possession  
And I've learned that love won't wait, won't wait  
Now I've learned love needs expression  
But I've learned much too late

And she's out of my life  
Out of my life  
Damned indecision and cursed pride  
Kept my love for her locked deep inside  
And it cuts like a knife  
She's out of my life  
Ooh, she's out of my life