I've heard all of your parting lines
Can only say goodbye so many times
Before you know you have nothing to show for your pain
Sorry is a word you just can't seem to find
Does it ever enter your mind?
I am in doubt that you are about to change

Now if your heart, your heart isn't in it If your heart, your heart isn't it it If you have nothing left to give, won't you go on and let me li ve again?

You can't just say 'I love you'
You have to live 'I love you'
I will forgive every time but the last

If your heart, your heart isn't in it
If your heart, your heart isn't it it
If you have nothing left to give, won't you just go on and let
me live?

I wish I could find a way to sing the life back into you and I But now I am afraid that it is just too late to lie