

# God Give Me Strength

Burt Bacharach

Now I have nothing, so God give me strength  
'Cause I'm weak in her wake  
And if I'm strong I might still break  
And I don't have anything to share  
That I won't throw away into the air

That song is sung out  
This bell is rung out  
She was the light that I'd bless  
She took my last chance at happiness  
So God give me strength, God give me strength

I can't hold onto her, God give me strength  
When the phone doesn't ring  
And I'm lost in imagining  
Everything that kind of love is worth  
As I tumble back down to the earth

That song is sung out  
This bell is rung out  
She was the light that I'd bless  
She took my last chance at happiness  
So God give me strength

God if she'd grant me her indulgence and decline  
I might as well, wipe her from my memory  
Fracture the spell, as she becomes my enemy  
Maybe I was washed out like a lip-print on my shirt  
See, I'm only human, I want her to hurt  
I want her  
I want her to hurt

Since I lost the power to pretend  
That there could ever be a happy ending

That song is sung out  
This bell is rung out  
She was the light that I'd bless  
She took my last chance at happiness  
So God give me strength, God give me strength