

For Whom the Bell Tolls

Bee Gees

I stumble in the night.
Never really knew what it would've been like.
You're no longer there to break my fall.

The heartache over you.
I gave it everything but I couldn't get through.
I never saw the signs.
You're the last to know when love is blind.

All the tears and the turbulent years
when I would not wait for no one.
I didn't stop. Take a look at myself
and see me losing you.

When the lonely heart breaks
it's the one that forsakes,
it's the dream that we stole.

And I'm missing you more,
and the fire that will roar,
there's a hole in my soul.

For you it's goodbye
and for me it's to cry,
for whom the bell tolls.
(oh baby)

I've seen you in a magazine,
a picture at a party
where you shouldn't have been,
hanging on the arm of someone else.

I'm still in love with you.
Won't you come back to your little boy blue?
I've come to feel inside
this precious love was never mine.

Now I know but a little too late
that I could not live without you.
In the dark of the broad daylight
I promise I'll be there.
When the lonely heart breaks
it's the one that forsakes,
it's the dream that we stole.

And I'm missing you more,
and the fire that will roar,
there's a hole in my soul.

For you it's goodbye
and for me it's to cry,
for whom the bell tolls.

I never knew there'd be times like this
when I couldn't reach out to no one.
Am I never gonna find someone
that knows me like you do?

Are you leaving me a helpless child
when it took so long to save me?
Fight the devil and the deep blue sea,
I'll follow you anywhere.
I promise I'll be there.

When the lonely heart breaks
it's the one that forsakes,
it's the dream that we stole.

And I'm missing you more,
and the fire that will roar,
there's a hole in my soul.

For you it's goodbye
and for me it's to cry,
for whom the bell tolls.
(oh baby, oh baby)

When the lonely heart breaks
it's the one that forsakes,
it's the dream that we stole (oh baby).

And I'm missing you more,
and the fire that will roar,
there's a hole in my soul (a hole in my soul).
(oh baby)

For you it's goodbye
and for me it's to cry,
for whom the bell tolls.

When the lonely heart breaks
it's the one that forsakes,
it's the dream that we stole.

And I'm missing you more,
and the fire that will roar,
there's a hole in my soul...