

# Not The Way That It Should Be

Cliff Richard

The day begins, my fav'rite bird begins to sing  
Tomorrow's here, but yesterday still leaves a sting  
And you're no longer here to listen to his song  
Such a shame

The morning sky above is painted red and blue  
It lights the room with glowing memories of you  
But you're no longer here to share the day with me  
Such a sha-a-ame  
You walked right out and you left me  
Sha-a-ame  
Not the way that it should be  
Not the way that it should be, oh no  
That I remain alone when you should go  
Oh no, it's not the way that it should be at all  
To leave me sitting talking to the wall

The sleepless night has gone, the day has just begun  
Friends will call today just like they've always done  
But you're no longer here to greet them and they'll know  
That it's a sha-a-ame  
You walked right out and you left me  
Sha-a-ame  
Not the way that it should be  
Not the way that it should be, oh no  
That I remain alone when you should go  
Oh no, it's not the way that it should be at all  
To leave me sitting talking to the wall

Oh no

Not the way that it should be, oh no  
That I remain alone when you should go  
Oh no, it's not the way that it should be at all  
To leave me sitting talking to the wall  
Ooh, not the way that it should be, oh no, no, no, no

Ooh, not the way that it should be at all-lah-lah-lah-lah  
Ooh, not the way that it should be at all  
Ooh, not the way that it should be, oh no, no, no, no  
Ooh, not the way that it... [fade]