

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]