

Now That You're Gone

Diana Ross

My nights grow long
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Now that you're gone
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Now that you're gone
I'm living my life all alone
Or hit by a blow
To my pride
But I'm doing OK

I won't let you see
What this has done to me
I guess I'll just take it in stride
Come what may

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How can one do what should be done by two
I guess that's a crazy question to ask
I might seem happy
But don't be fooled by my appearance
Make no mistake
I'm just wearing a mask

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