

You Owe It to Yourself

Gino Vannelli

The coolness of your kiss
The lingering of your sigh
Your sweet yet unconvincing smile
Tell me no lie
Is it a wish for second youth
The age of lost romance
Or does a half-forgotten dream need one more chance
It's your life, what can I say
Right or wrong, either way
You owe it to yourself to have your day

Well I must admit I'm crushed
Bewildered and betrayed
Still I won't hold you to the promises we made
Ah, love is such a mess
It's a painful work of art
Seems it's every man for himself to find his heart
So say goodbye and say no more
See what lies outside that door
You owe it to yourself to know for sure

No tears, no lies, no long goodbyes don't be cruel, baby
Just let me wish you well
Go seek and find, while I'm still inclined to play the fool, baby
You owe it to yourself

So say goodbye and say no more
See what lies outside that door
You owe it to yourself to know for sure
Know for sure
For sure