

## Face It Girl It's Over

Nancy Wilson

When you look into his eyes  
And he turns away  
Sitting at a corner table  
And there's nothing much to say

Does he have to draw you pictures  
Does he have to spell it out  
Face it girl, it's over  
Wo-oyeah, it's over

When he glances at his watch  
And it isn't late  
And you try to amuse him  
And he doesn't concentrate

Just how plainly can he tell you  
Does he have to shout out loud  
Face it girl, it's over

What's the use in hanging on

As he slowly slips away from you

Don't go along for the ride  
Keep some semblence of pride  
There's really nothing you can do

There aint nothing you can do girl

So the time has come, I know, for our last good-bye  
Guess I'll have to go on living, when it's easier to die  
Give me strength enough to take it  
Take it like a woman should

Know, I know,  
I  
Know it's over