

End Of The Line

Nina Simone

This is the end of the line
I've clearly read ever sign
The way you glance at me
Indifferently
And take your hand from mine

This is the end of the line
How can I ever be fine
How helpless I've become
I feel like some discarded valentine

Remember in the beginning
Your winning ways excited me
And all the while I was certain
That we two found a love that comes just to a few

We've reached the end of the line
I hope your dreams turn out fine
I'm awfully tired
And so I guess I'll go
Although it's only nine

But this is the end of the line
The end of the line