

# He's Out Of My Life

Patti LaBelle

He's out of my life  
He's out of my life  
And I don't know whether to laugh or cry  
I don't know whether to live or die  
And it cuts like a knife  
He's out of my life

It's out of my hands  
Oh, it's out of my hands  
To think for two years, he, he was here  
And I took him for granted I was so cavalier  
Now the way that it stands  
He's out of my hands

So I've learned love's not possession  
And I've learned that love won't wait  
Now I've learned that love needs expression  
But I learned, I said I learn too late

Oh, he's out of my life, yes  
He's out of my life  
Damned in decision and cursed, cursed pride  
Kept my love for him locked deep inside  
And it cuts like a knife  
He's out of my life, ooh