

## All Caught Up in Love

Roberta Flack

Lost hopelessly lost caught up in love

In an empty painted room  
In a window box for two  
I spend the lonely days  
Hoping you'll come back to stay

And thought the cloudy haze of smoke and romance  
Hope got in my eyes  
Love had played me  
Left and made me into nothing at all

'Cause I got all caught up in love  
I sold my heart all because  
Thought I never wanted too  
Love convinced me to change my attitude  
And I'm living only to say I'm lonely all because of you

This feeling is never ending  
Wanting for you, knowing it's no use  
My broken heart won't be mending  
Long as you stay so far away  
I'll still be the same 'cause

So, a writer has his pen, a dog his master  
Actors have their lines  
But I have nothing  
Left of something that I thought was all mine

'Cause I got all caught up in love  
And I sold my heart all because

Oh baby

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