

He's Out of My Life

Shirley Bassey

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
It's out of my hands

To think the two years 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 that love's not possession
And I've learned that love won't wait
Now I've learned that love needs expression
But I learned too late

And he's out of my life
He's out of my life

Damned in decision and cursed pride
I kept my love for him locked deep inside
And it cuts like a knife
He's out of my life