

Separate Lives

Stephen Bishop

You called me from the room in your hotel
All full of romance
For someone that you'd met
Telling me how sorry you were

Leaving so soon
And that you miss me sometimes
When you're alone in your room
Do I feel lonely too?

You have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
I can't go on holding onto ties
Now that we're living separate lives

I held on to let you go
And if you lost your love for me
You never let it show
There was no way to compromise
So now we're living separate lives

Oh, it's so typical
Love leads to isolation
So you build that wall
So you build that wall
And you make it stronger

You have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes
But for now we'll go on living separate lives
Yes, for now we'll go on living separate lives

Separate lives