## **Barbra Streisand**

I took my chances Thinking something might be saved Growing tired of broken promises And dreams you never made And I wanted to be more than just a friend Not knowing I would hurt so in the end So I swore I'd never call you home again Took time to see through all the glitter That you made I was blinded by your fire light And swept myself away And I guess I couldn't bring myself to see You had taken all the very best of me So I'm leaving while there's something left of me Just like a child, I keep running back for more You know I thought I knew the answers 'Cause I've been hurt before And one more time around won't break me You will never see that side of me No, no, no, no, I don't break easily I told my service to pick up all my calls And I've taken down our photographs That lined our bedroom walls And the outside door no longer has your name All your clothes are gone My welcome mat's been changed But the key's still there And I've left the door unchained Just like a child, I keep running back for more Oh, I thought I knew all the answers I've been hurt before And just one more time around Won't break me down You will never see that side of me No, no, no, I don't break easily No, no...I won't break easily...