

# The Love Too Good to Last

The Pointer Sisters

(Burt Bacharach, Carole Bayer Sager, Peter Allen)

Here come the night  
If I could be in the light of you  
I would not be thinkin' about you  
Here comes the rain  
I don't know how to explain to you  
What it feels like living without you

Isn't it sad  
When you think we had the love  
Too good to last  
It burned too hot too fast  
Too good to last  
The best of love gone bad  
Ain't it a shame

Here comes the blame  
What if I swear in the name of you  
Could you see I need to be with you  
Won't you come back  
Fill in the hurt from the lack of you  
There's so much I still want to give you  
Could we save the love  
Too good to last