

She's out of my life – Michael Jackson

She's out of my life
She'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
She's out of my life

It's out of my hands
It's out of my hands
To think for two years she was here
And I took her for granted I was so cavalier
Now the way that it stands
She'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

She's out of my life
She's out of my life
Dammed indecision and cursed pride
Kept my love for her locked deep inside
And it cuts like a knife
She's out of my life



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych