

(Words and music by Burt Bacharach & Carole Bayer Sager)

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

Oh, yeah

Doo, doo, doo, doo

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

Mm, hmm

Who's gonna take the blame tomorrow

If we break up tonight

If we break up

Who's gonna stop this stupid war

That nobody's gonna win

The jury's still out on us

Split decision, split in two

By the things that came between us

So unimportant now

All of those fights

Why do we always hurt the ones

We care the most about

The jury's still out on us

Split decision, split in two

By the things that happened

And the dreams that came apart

Do you still want me in your life

I need to know so tell me

Can we still make it in this life

Or is it too late for us

How long is time about to wait

Oh, oh, oh, oh

-Musical Interlude-

Hoo--

Who's gonna say they're sorry first

And put this hurt away

The jury's still out on us

Split decision

Split in

It's not so easy putting back the pieces

Of a broken heart

Getting back where we started

Oh, no, oh, no

It's not so easy picking up the pieces

Of a broken heart

And get it back (get it back)

Get it back (where we started) where we started

Oh, oh, oh, no but if we hold on

(But if we hold on) we (we can try to make it)

Can try to make it

(Maybe mend this heart) and get it back

(Get it back where we started) where we started

Oh, oh, oh (it's not so easy) it's not so easy

picking up (picking up the pieces) the iddy bitty pieces

(Of a broken heart)

Get it back (get it back where we started)

Get it back where we started

But if we hold on (if we hold on)

We're (we can try to make it) gonna make it

(Maybe mend this heart)

Get it back where we started...