

(M. Shreeve, L. Mason)

We started out right, ended up wrong
For one another babe
When life is too short, we leave it too long
To find each other babe

I don't know, I don't know
Just how we got this way

Inside this breaking heart
The pieces fall apart
And all I'm dreaming of
My true devotion
I don't remember when
The pleasure turned to pain
Just want you back again
My true devotion

Yesterday's dreams like old magazines
They lie beside the bed
The hurting inside, that old foolish pride
The things we never said
Sorry now; funny how we bite the hand that feeds

Turn out the light, say goodnight
Time to draw the blinds
Missing you, who's kidding who
We can't go on this way