

## Amanda

Dionne Warwick

Any of your dreams were pleasures yesterday  
Try to catch your dreams before they fade away  
Like the morning sun will burn away the dew  
Your dreams will fade, and so will you

When you give it all there's nothing left to give  
When you live it all there's nothing left to live  
Moving in and out like faces in a game  
He'll never lose, you'll never win

And now he's through with you  
And there's nothing left for you to do  
But turn away. To yesterday  
There's nowhere that you can hide  
And no matter how you try  
You're on your own. You're all alone

Moving in and out like faces in a game  
He'll never lose (he'll never lose)  
You'll never win (you'll never win)

And now he's through with you  
And there's nothing left for you to do  
But turn away (turn away). To yesterday  
There's nowhere that you can hide  
And no matter how you try  
You're on your own. You're all alone

Pararararam para raram...