Dionne Warwick

You still know what to say
You still know what to do
You still know how to make me feel
There's no one else but you

And you think that things are just the way they used to be But I can see in your eyes
I see that you want to run away
And in your eyes
I don't see the kind of love you say
It's in your heart
'cause in your eyes there's another face
And not a trace of me

You still know when to touch
You still know when to call
and sometimes when you hold me close
I'd swear we had it all

Oh, it isn't that you are not the man you used to be?
It's what I see in your eyes
I see that you want to run away
And in your eyes
I don't see the kind of love you say
It's in your heart
'cause in your eyes there's another face
And not a trace of me

No, not a trace of me