

## End Of The Line

Nina Simone

This is the end of the line  
I've clearly read ever sign  
The way you glance at me  
Indifferently  
And take your hand from mine

This is the end of the line  
How can I ever be fine  
How helpless I've become  
I feel like some discarded valentine

Remember in the beginning  
Your winning ways excited me  
And all the while I was certain  
That we two found a love that comes just to a few

We've reached the end of the line  
I hope your dreams turn out fine  
I'm awfully tired  
And so I guess I'll go  
Although it's only nine

But this is the end of the line  
The end of the line