

He's Out Of My Life

Patti LaBelle

He's out of my life
He's out of my life
And I don't know whether to laugh or cry
I don't know whether to live or die
And it cuts like a knife
He's out of my life

It's out of my hands
Oh, it's out of my hands
To think for two years, he, he was here
And I took him for granted I was so cavalier
Now the way that it stands
He's out of my hands

So I've learned love's not possession
And I've learned that love won't wait
Now I've learned that love needs expression
But I learned, I said I learn too late

Oh, he's out of my life, yes
He's out of my life
Damned in decision and cursed, cursed pride
Kept my love for him locked deep inside
And it cuts like a knife
He's out of my life, ooh