



We were always, always fleeing

B

From a love we felt was ending

F#

D

Still we never said a word

G C

G

But, hey! How could I know

C

G

D

Love was to go after all this time?

G C

G

Hey! How could I see

C

G

D

She would leave me after this time?

G

D

Then one fine morning with a torn and aching heart

Em

We decided we should part

B

For it was late to restart

F#

D

A love that never was

G

D

I still can picture: you were standing at the railing

Em

Saw your taxi that was waiting

B

F#

D

Held a tear when you were waving your very last good-bye

G

D

The kids were with me as your taxi drove away

Em

I had nothing more to say

B

So I put them all to sleep