

Barbra Streisand

"When You Gotta Go/In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morning"

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When you gotta go, you gotta go
And so although you'd like to stay a little while,
You've gotta show a little style, and exit smiling.
Goodbye to all that,
Just reach for your had
And go on your own sweet way,
You know in your heart,
Although you are parting,
You'll live to love another day.

When you gotta fly, you gotta fly
And though your sky tomorrow may not be as bright,
Be glad you had a spot of light,
To spend a while in,
So, pocket your pride
Though deep down inside,
The tears that you're crying
Ain't easy to hide,
When you gotta go, you've just gotta say good-bye...

In the wee, small hours of the morning
While the whole wide world is fast asleep,

You lie awake, and you think about the guy,
And never, ever think of counting sheep,
When your lonely heart has learned it's lesson,
You'd be his if only he would call,
In the wee, small hours of the morning,
That's the time you miss him most of all...

So just walk away,
and don't turn your head,
What more can you say now,
that hasn't been said,
When you've gotta go,
When you've gotta go,
Oh, when you've gotta go,
You've just gotta say...
"Good night, and thank you very much."

