

John Waite**"Love's Goin' Out Of Style"**

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I got nothin'
But this early day
Spent all my money
Threw it all away

Time to kill
But she's on my mind
Mister Real Bad Luck
Missed a real good time

So if you see me
Don't say hello
I never put that diamond on...

(Chorus)
'Cause I've got the keys to the highway
Since she saw the light
Now I got nothin' but my freedom
And this beat up heart of mine
I got no regrets, no nothin'
She took me for a ride
And I guess love's goin' out of style

She was a dancer
In a topless place
She came home early
And you shoulda seen her face

Roll and rumble
Feelin' like a crook
Lean back and think about it
Leafin' thru my little black book

So if you see me
Don't say hello
I never put that diamond on

'Cause I've got the keys to the highway
Since she saw the light
I got nothin' but my freedom
And this beat up heart of mine

I got no regrets, no nothin'
She took me for a ride
And I guess love's goin' out of style

(Break)

(Chorus)
Cause I've got the keys to the highway
Since she saw the light
I got nothin' but my freedom
And this beat up heart of mine
I got no regrets, no nothin'
She took me for a ride
And I guess love's goin' out of style...

Yeah... love's goin' out of style

Yeah...

Love's goin'...

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