

Blues Moody

"Running Out Of Love"

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Justin Hayward, John Lodge)

Some days you're gonna put me on hold

Some days you're gonna put me

On a pedestal on high

I don't know if its me

I don't know if its you

I don't know if its both of us

Not knowing what to do

When we're running out of love

Not knowing what to do

When we're running out of love

And when it comes to taking my calls

There's something more between us

Than a telephone line

I can't believe its me

I can't believe its you

I can't believe its both of us

Not knowing what to do

When we're running out of love

Not knowing what to do

When we're running out of love

Can't think of how we lost our way
Some days I feel
I'm getting very close to you
Can't think of how the story ends
Can't hear the words
I really want to hear from you
We're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Some people like to leave you on hold
Some people like to leave you
On a pedestal on high
I don't know if its me
I don't know if its you
I don't know if its both of us
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love

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