

98 Degrees, She's Out Of My Life

Ooh, ooh, ooh
She's out of my life
She's out of my life
Ooh, ooh
I don't know whether to laugh or cry (to laugh or cry)
I don't know whether to live or die (live or die)
And it cuts like a knife (cuts like a knife)
She's out of my life
Ooh, ooh, ooh
She's out of my hands
Ooh, oh... She's out of my hands
To think for two years that she was here
And I took her for granted
I was so cavalier
Now the way that it stands
She's out of my hands
And so..
So I've learned, that love is no possession
And I've learned, that love won't wait yeah
Now I've learned, love needs expression
But I've learned (learned) much too late
And she's out of my life
Out of my life
Damned indecision and cursed pride
Kept my love for her locked deep inside
And it cuts like a knife
She's out of my life
Ooh, ooh, ooh
She's out of my life