

Nina Simone, End Of The Line

This is the end of the line
I've clearly read ever sign
the way you glance at me
indifferently
and take your hand from mine
this is the end of the line
how can I ever be fine
how helpless I've become
i feel like some discarded valentine
remeber in the biginniunfg
your winning ways excited me
and all the while I was certain
that we two found a love that comes just to a few
we've reached the end of the line
I hope your dreams turn out fine
I'm awfully tired
and so I guess I'll go
Although it's only nine
but this is the end of the line
the end of the line