

Burt Bacharach, A Lifetime Of Loneliness

Any day now I will hear you say
"Goodbye, my love"
And you'll be on your way
Then my wild beautiful bird
You will have flown, oh
Any day now I'll be all alone
Whoa-oo-oo-oo-oo

Any day now, when your restless eyes
Meet someone new
Oh, to my sad surprise
Then the blue shadows
Will fall all over town, oh
Any day now love will let me down
Whoa-oo-oo-oo-oo