

Burt Bacharach, Knowing When To Leave

Knowing When to Leave

Go while the going is good

Knowing when to leave may be the smartest thing anyone can learn.

Go!

I'm afraid my heart isn't very smart.

Fly while you still have your wings

Knowing when to leave will never let you reach the point of no return.

Fly!

Foolish as it seems, I still have my dreams

So I keep hoping, day after day, as I wait for the man,

And night after night as I wish for a love that can be

Though I'm sure that no one can tell when a wish is a hope,

Somehow I feel there is happiness waiting for me.

When someone walks in your life, you'd just better be sure he's right.

`Cause if he's wrong there's are heartaches and tears you must face.

Keep both of your eyes on the door and never let it get out of sight

Just be prepared when the time comes and you went away

Sail when the wind starts to blow

But like a fool I don't know when to leave.