

Claude Kelly, These Are The Signs

One month, four days and three hours since the time
that you left me sitting here wondering why.

Now I guess that some things happen for a reason
but I cant see how this has a brighter side.

God knows Ive been let down before,
but nothing like this, oh no.

Seems like all I have in store is pain, cause
When nothing helps you to get through the night,
When you cant eat, aint got no apetite,
When your friends try to come around,
but even they cant make you smile.

These are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs of a broken heart.

One month, four hours, three days since I found,
what you been really doing when you go out of town.

Finally, I see, that she,
must have been the woman you been with,
all the times you werent around.

God knows Ive been let down before,
but never like this, oh no (Oh no).

Seems like all I have in store is pain, cause
When nothing helps you to get through the night,
When you cant eat, aint got no apetite,
When your friends try to come around,
but even they cant make you smile.

These are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs of a broken heart.

I hate to admit it, but it seems,
All the love symptoms Ive found in me,
Like I cant eat, I cant sleep,
and sometimes its hard to breathe.

Even a fool could tell my heart is broken in,
a million pieces.

When nothing helps you to get through the night,
When you cant eat, aint got no apetite,
When your friends try to come around,
but even they cant make you smile.

These are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs (these are the signs),
these are the signs of a broken heart.