

# Linda Eder, The Man That Got Away

The night is bitter  
the stars have lost their glitter  
the winds grow colder  
and suddenly you're older  
and all because of the man that got away  
No more his eager call  
the writing's on the wall  
the dreams you've dreamed  
have all gone astray  
The man that won you  
has run off and undone you  
that great beginning  
has seen a final inning  
don't know what happened  
it's all a crazy game  
No more that all time thrill  
for you've been through the mill  
and never a new love  
will be the same  
Good riddance, goodbye  
every trick of his you're onto  
but fools will be fools  
and where's he gone to  
The road gets rougher  
it's lonlier and tougher  
with hope you burn up  
tomorrow he might turn up  
there's just no letup  
the livelong night and day  
Ever since this world began  
there is nothing sadder than  
a one man woman  
looking for the man that got away  
the man that got away