

# Stephen Bishop, Seperate Lives (Acoustic Version)

You called me from the room in your hotel  
All full of romance for someone that you met  
And telling me how sorry you were, leaving so soon  
And that you miss me sometimes when you're alone in your room  
Do I feel lonely too?

You have no right to ask me how I feel  
You have no right to speak to me so kind  
We can't go on just holding on to time  
Now that we're living seperate lives

Well I held on to let you go  
And if you lost your love for me, well you never let it show  
There was no way to compromise  
So now we're living (living)  
Seperate lives

Ooh, it's so typical, love leads to isolation  
So you build that wall (build that wall)  
Yes, you build that wall (build that wall)  
And you make it stronger

Well you have no right to ask me how I feel  
You have no right to speak to me so kind  
Some day I might (I might) find myself looking in your eyes  
But for now, we'll go on living seperate lives  
Yes for now, we'll go on living seperate lives  
Seperate lives