Sad Time

Smokey Robinson

It's a sad time There's no more love left in it It's a bad time There's no good way to quit it There's a heartache coming, yes, I know You'd think I You'd think I'd just let it go, but no

I remember the good times The love we shared together You and me times It just couldn't get no better But I can't keep holding memories They don't touch me But they just won't let me be

Am I a fool to believe That this love could last longer Am I a fool If I leave When this love could grow stronger What do you do when you know That your love's breaking down Do you walk away, do you turn it around, oh...

It's a sad time
It's a bad, bad, bad time

Am I a fool to believe That this love could last longer Am I a fool If I leave When this love could grow stronger What do you do when you know That your love's breaking down Do you walk away, turn it around, oh...

It's a sad time There's no more love left in it It's a bad time No good way to quit it It's a sad, sad, sad time, yeah It's a bad, bad, bad time, ooh, yeah Sad, sad, sad time, yeah Bad, bad, bad time, ooh, yeah Sad time, sad time No more love left in it