

Pattern People

The 5th Dimension

When you decide it's time for us to part I always know
By the things that you don't say, and the things you don't show
They follow in succession, and to me it's no surprise
For when it's time you tell the truth, and when it's time you lie
And when it's time, you shoot that same old look across the room
And seem to take away the day, and soon you'll bring the gloom

We're the pattern people
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And you say those same old words, girl, when it's time to say goodbye
And I'll always need some sympathy, and so you try to cry
And I'll always say it's over and this time will be the end
And you vow that now you're sure you can let me be your friend
And we go our separate ways, and we always mark the street
So that when it's time to love again we can arrange to meet

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And we write those same old letters, and we sing those same old songs
And when we're tired of crying, we go back where we belong

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