

The Love Too Good to Last

The Pointer Sisters

(Burt Bacharach, Carole Bayer Sager, Peter Allen)

Here come the night
If I could be in the light of you
I would not be thinkin' about you
Here comes the rain
I don't know how to explain to you
What it feels like living without you

Isn't it sad
When you think we had the love
Too good to last
It burned too hot too fast
Too good to last
The best of love gone bad
Ain't it a shame

Here comes the blame
What if I swear in the name of you
Could you see I need to be with you
Won't you come back
Fill in the hurt from the lack of you
There's so much I still want to give you
Could we save the love
Too good to last