

The Moody Blues, Running Out Of Love

Some days you're gonna put me on hold
Some days you're gonna put me
On a pedestal up high
I don't know if it's me
I don't know if it's you
I don't know if it's both of us
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love

And when it comes to taking my calls
There's something more between us
Than a telephone line
I can't believe it's me
I can't believe it's you
I can't believe it's both of us
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love

Can't think of how we lost our way
Some days I feel
I'm getting very close to you
Can't think of how the story ends
Can't hear the words
I really want to hear from you
We're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love

Some people like to put you on hold
Some people like to put you
On a pedestal up high
I don't know if it's me
I don't know if it's you
I don't know if it's both of us
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Not knowing what to do
When we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love
Can't believe we're running out of love