

# All Out Of Love

artist:Air Supply , writer:Graham Russell, Clive Davis

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

I'm lying alone with my head on the phone  
Thinking of you 'til it hurts  
I know you hurt too, but what else can we do?  
Tor-mented and torn a-part

I wish I could carry your smile in my heart  
For times when my life seems so low  
It would make me believe what to-morrow could bring  
When to-day doesn't really know  
Doesn't really know

I'm all out of love, I'm so lost without you  
I know you were right be-lieving for so long  
I'm all out of love, what am I without you?  
I can't be too late to say that I was so wrong

I want you to come back and carry me home  
A-way from these long, lonely nights  
I'm reaching for you, are you feeling it too?  
Does the feeling seem oh so right?

And what would you say if I called on you now  
And said that I can't hold on?  
There's no easy way, it gets harder each day  
Please love me or I'll be gone  
I'll be gone

I'm all out of love, I'm so lost without you  
I know you were right be-lieving for so long  
I'm all out of love, what am I without you?  
I can't be too late to say that I was so wrong -

Ooh, what are you thinking of?  
What are you thinking of?  
What are you thinking of?  
What are you thinking of?

I'm all out of love, what am I without you?  
I can't be too late, I know I was so wrong  
I'm all out of love, I'm so lost without you  
I know you were right be-lieving for so long  
I'm all out of love, what am I without you?  
I can't be too late, I know I was so wrong  
I'm all out of love, I'm so lost without you  
I know you were right be-lieving for so long  
I'm all out of love, what am I without you?  
I can't be too late to say that I was so wrong!