

# She's Out of My Life

## 98 Degrees

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
She's out of my life  
She's out of my life  
Ooh, ooh I don't know whether to laugh or cry  
(To laugh or cry)  
I don't know whether to live or die  
(Live or die)  
And it cuts like a knife  
(Cuts like a knife)  
She's out of my life Ooh, ooh, ooh  
She's out of my hands  
Ooh, oh  
She's out of my hands To think for two years that she was here  
And I took her for granted  
I was so cavalier  
Now the way that it stands  
She's out of my hands and so So I've learned that love is no possession  
And I've learned that love won't wait, yeah  
Now I've learned, love needs expression But I've learned  
(Learned)  
Much too late  
And she's out of my life, out of my life Damned indecision and cursed pride  
Kept my love for her locked deep inside  
And it cuts like a knife  
She's out of my life Ooh, ooh, ooh  
She's out of my life

Songwriters

Tom Bahler Published by

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