

Red Rubber Ball

Cilla Black

I should have known
You'd bid me farewell
There's a lesson
To be learned from thisAnd I learned it very well
And now I know
You're not the only starfish in the sea
If I never hear your name again,It's all the same to me
And I think it's gonna be all right
Yeah, the worst is over now
The mornin' sun is shinin'Like a red rubber ball
You never cared for secrets I'd confide
For you I'm just an ornament
Somethin' for your prideAlways runnin', never carin'
That's the life you live
Stolen minutes of your time
Were all you had to giveAnd I think it's gonna be all right
Yeah, the worst is over now
The mornin' sun is shinin'
Like a red rubber ballThe story's in the past
With nothin' to recall
I've got my life to live
And I don't need you at allThe roller coaster ride we took
Is nearly at an end
I bought my ticket with my tears
And that's all I'm gonna spendAnd I think it's gonna be all right
Yeah, the worst is over now
The mornin' sun is shinin'
Like a red rubber ballWhoa, oh,
Oh I think it's gonna be all right
Yeah, the worst is over now
The mornin' sun is shinin'Like a red rubber ball

Songwriters

PAUL SIMON, BRUCE WOODLEYPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group