



It's Up To You Now (written by Douglas Wesley Haines 1979 - © 2011 – All Rights Reserved)

It's up to you now
cause I've tried one time to many
to give my love when you say that you don't want any

It's up to you now. I'm bowing out
and you just don't see
you're losing me

It's up to you now
time has taken its toll
and soon you'll be here
without my hand to hold on to

It's up to you now. I'm bowing out
and you just don't see
you're losing me

Well I've taken all the pictures from the window sill
and I've wrapped them up in silence that you never fill
and I'm letting all the empty that's inside of me
go wanderin, wanderin

Now I'm changing out the part of me that can't forget
and I'm filling it with something that I won't regret
and I'm letting all the empty that's inside of me
go wanderin, wandering, yeah

Well you said you didn't want for things to change
then you said that there were several things you'd like to rearrange
Now I really don't know just what I should do
All in all, I guess it's up to you

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cause I've tried one time to many
to give my love when you say that you don't want any

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