

Barbra Streisand "You Don't Bring Me Flowers"

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Barbra

You don't bring me flowers
You don't sing me love songs

Neil

You hardly talk to me anymore
When you come through that door at the end of the
day...

Barbra

I remember when you couldn't wait to love me
Used to hate to leave me
Now after loving me late at night

Neil

When it's good for you, babe
And you're feeling all right

Barbra

When you just roll over and turn out the light...
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

Neil

It used to be so natural

Barbra

It used to be...

Neil

To talk about forever

Barbra

Mmm...

Neil

But used-to-bes don't count anymore

They just lay on the floor

Till we sweep them away

Barbra

And baby I remember all the things you taught me

Neil

I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry

Barbra

Well, I learned how to love and I learned how to lie

Neil

So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye

Barbra

So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye

You don't bring me flowers any more...

Both

Well, you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye...

Neil
Cause you don't say you need me;
Barbra
You don't sing me love songs;
Both
You don't bring me flowers anymore...

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