Barbra Streisand, Nobody's Heart (belongs To Mo

Nobody's heart belongs to me
Hiegh ho, who cares
Nobody writes his songs for me
No one belongs to me
That's the least of my cares
I may be sad at times
And disinclined to play
But it's not bad at times
To go your own sweet way
Nobody's arms belong to me
No arms feel strong to me
I admire the moon as a moon, just a moon
Nobody's heart belongs to me today