

Barbra Streisand, What Did I Have That I Don't H

Oh, I thought he kinda liked me
But all this time he was thinking of someone else, me
Oh, these questions, he wasn't interested in me
He was interested in me
Oh God, why did I have to come along?
I mean, what is so special about an English accent?
Cheerio, oh, tallyho, doctor
Yes, she gave me the jolly message
Oh, noth', nothing is wrong, after all, what is time?
If you miss me in this life you can catch me in the next
Come on an' watch
Ay what, well Kipperred Herring
I don't know why they redesigned me
He likes the way he used to find me
He likes the girl I left behind me
I mean he, I mean me
What did I have that I don't have?
What did he like that I lost track of?
What did I do
That I don't do the way I did before
What isn't there that once was there?
What have I got a great big lack of?
Something in me that he could see
That beckons to him no more
I'm just a victim of time, obsolete in my prime
Out of date and outclassed, by my past
What did he love that there's none of?
What did I lose the sweet warm knack of?
Wouldn't I be the late great me if I knew how?
Oh, what did I have I don't have now?
What did I have that I don't have?
What do I need big supply of?
What was the trick I did particularly well before?
What did he see that's gone in me?
What did I use that now I'm shy of?
Why is the sequel never the equal?
Why is there no encore?
Where can I go to repair?
All the wear and the tear
Till I'm once again the previous me
What did he like that I am not like?
What was the charm that I've run dry of?
What would I give
If my old know-how still knew how?
Oh, what did I know? Tell me, where did it go
What, oh, what did I have I don't have now?