

Barbra Streisand, You don't bring me flowers any

Barbra

You dont bring me flowers

You dont 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 couldnt wait to love me

Used to hate to leave me

Now after loving me late at night

Neil

When its good for you, babe

And youre feeling all right

Barbra

When you just roll over and turn out the light...

And you dont 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 dont 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 dont bring me flowers any more...

Both

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

Neil

cause you dont say you need me;

Barbra

You dont sing me love songs;

Both

You dont bring me flowers anymore...