

# Elvis Presley, Woman Without Love

(Jerry Chesnut)

Her eyes tell the story so well  
She tries hard to hide  
So little expected  
Too often neglected,  
A woman stripped of her pride

Always so careful not to cry  
Not till I fall asleep  
And there in the silence  
She lies with a tear on her cheek

The thought comes to mind  
That I've failed somehow  
For things I can't quite recall

A man without love is only half a man  
But a woman is nothing at all