

Liza Minnelli, Youve Let Yourself Go

I guess just about the hardest thing to do, when you're doing something like this is to find a new love song to sing, because they're almost always about one of three things. Right, they're either the, ah, the guy meets the girl or the guy loses the girl, or the guy gets the girl. Well I found this song and it isn't about any of those three things. This song is about two people who have already known each other for quite a while.

So we're alone again tonight, I read a book, you watch the fight
A stifled yawn, a can of beer, what an enthralling atmosphere
And yet the sight of us this way, helps me to say what I must say
It helps me to think a thought or two, to pass it right along to you
And just for starters you should know I think
You've let yourself go

Down through the years each sage repeats, grass never grows on busy streets
Which might explain that balding spot, were you a thinker, which you're not
And where's that slender youth I knew, I fear he's grown an inch or two
Not up and down my joy and pride but more precisely side to side

When at a party, now and then, you tell the same old jokes again
Or wear a lampshade for a hat, who could be wittier than that
With one too many you just might, pick some unnecessary fight
Though in the morning with the sun, you can't remember what you've done
If there's regret, it doesn't show, you know
You've let yourself go

You never care the way you dress, you stay unshaven, you look a mess
The smallest thing is too much to do, I even hold the door for you
And every rose upon the shelf, is one that I've supplied myself
It's not the same, I'm well aware, yet I need to see them there

I don't know why I say it now, why I don't h