

# Randy Newman, Living Without You

The milk truck hauls the sun up  
And the paper hits the door  
The subway shakes my floor  
And I think about you  
Time to face the dawning gray  
Of another lonely day  
Baby, it's so hard  
Living without you  
It's so hard  
Baby, it's so hard  
Baby, it's so hard  
Living without you  
Ev'ry one's got something  
And they're out tryin' to get some more  
They got something to get up for  
Well I ain't about to  
Nothin's gonna happen  
Nothin's gonna change  
Baby, it's so hard  
Living without you  
It's so hard  
Baby, it's so hard  
Baby, it's so hard  
Living without you