

The Beautiful South, Without Her

(H. Nilsson)

I spend the night in a chair
Thinking she'll be there but she never comes
I wake up and wipe the sleep from my eyes
Then I rise to spend another day without her
It's just no good anymore
When you walk through the door of an empty room
You go inside and set a table for one
It's no fun when you have to spend a day without her

He burst a pretty balloon
Took it to the moon
It was such a beautiful thing
But it's ended now and it sounds like a lie

I said I'd rather die than be without her

Love is such a beautiful thing
When it knows how to swing
And it grooves like a clock
But the hands on the clock tell the lovers to part
And it's breaking my heart to spend another day without her

I spend the night in a chair
Thinking she'll be there but she never comes
I wake up and wipe the sleep from my eyes
Then I rise to spend another day without her

Can't go on without her
There's no song without her