Barbra Streisand, When The Lovin' Goes Out Of

When the lovin' goes out of the lovin'
And there isn't a thing you can do
But reminesce of yesterdays
Second guess his changing ways
And fill your time with people just like you

When the lovin' goes out of the lovin'
And there isn't a thing you can say
You bite your tongue and wonder why
And then you watch your life flash by
Hoping things will turn around your way

There isn't a lovin' thing I can say
There isn't a lovin' thing I can do
There isn't a lovin' way in this world
I can reach you
How can I walk away and feel free
When lovin' you means my whole life to me?
There isn't a lovin' way I could ever leave

And be free

When the lovin' goes out of the lovin'
And there's no easy way to pretend
That anything could ever be
As good a thing as you and me
Its hard to understand this is the end

There isn't a lovin' thing I can say
There isn't a lovin' thing I can do
There isn't a lovin' way in this world
I could ever reach you
How can I walk away and feel free
When lovin' you means my whole life to me?
There isn't a lovin' way I could ever leave
And be free

Oh, when the lovin' goes out of the lovin'