

# 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 reminisce 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'