

# Barbra Streisand, You Don't Bring Me Flowers (S

You don't bring me flowers  
You don't sing me love songs  
You hardly talk to me anymore  
When you come through that door at the end of the day...  
I remember when you couldn't wait to love me  
Used to hate to leave me  
Now after loving me late at night  
When it's good for you  
And you're feeling all right  
Well, you just roll over and turn out the light  
And you don't bring me flowers anymore  
It used to be so natural to talk about forever  
But used-to-be's don't count anymore  
They just lay on the floor, till we sweep them away  
And baby I remember all the things you taught me  
I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry  
Well, I learned how to love I even learned how to lie  
So you'd think I could learn how to tell you goodbye  
'Cause you don't say you need me  
You don't sing me love songs  
You don't bring me flowers anymore...