

# Natalie Cole, No Plans For The Future

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Let the dishes wait, no need in dusting

No reason to clean the dirty floor

'Cause I'm sure it doesn't matter

Now that he has gone away

I have no plans for the future 'cause he's not here today

Let them go to the park and I'll sit alone here in the dark

No joy left in my heart anymore

Let me hold on to my memories

And if I die this way just let it be

I have no plans for the future 'cause he's not here with me

Why should I comb my head when I know I'm not going anywhere

Why should I keep right on giving when I've lost my only reason for living

So go on, just go on and have yourself a ball

I have no plans for the future 'cause he's not here

I have no plans for the future 'cause he's not here at all

Hm, hm, hm...