Neil Diamond, Without Her

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

It's just no good anymore When you walk through the door of an empty room Then you go inside and set a table for one It's no fun you spend a day without her, without her

We burst the pretty balloon, It took us to the moon It's such a beautiful thing, But it's ended now and it sounds like a lie If I said I'd rather die, than live without her, without her

Love is a beautiful thing

When it knows how to swing and it moves like a clock But the hands on the clock tell the lovers to part It's breaking my heart, to be without her, without her

We burst the pretty balloon It took us to the moon, it's such a beautiful thing But it's ended now and it sounds like a lie If I said I'd rather die than live without her, without her

Love is a beautiful thing

When it knows how to swing and it moves like a clock The hands on the clock tell the lovers to part It's breaking my heart to be without her, without her

Can't go on without her, without her There's no song without her, without her It's all wrong without her, without her Can't go on without her, without her