

# Neil Diamond, You Don

You dont bring me flowers  
You dont sing me love songs  
You hardly talk to me anymore  
When you come thru the door  
At the end of the day  
I remember when  
You couldnt wait to love me  
Used to hate to leave me  
Now after lovin me late at night  
When its good for you  
And youre feelin alright  
Well you just roll over  
And turn out the light  
And you dont bring me flowers anymore  
It used to be so natural  
To talk about forever  
But used to bes dont count anymore  
They just lay on the floor  
til 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 leared how to love  
Even learned how to lie  
Youd think I could learn  
How to tell you goodbye  
cause you dont bring me flowers anymore