

Randy Newman, Livin' Without You

The milk truck hauls the sun up
The paper hits the door
The subway shakes my floor and I think about you
Time to face the dawning gray
Of another lonely day
Baby, it's so hard living without you

Yes, it's so hard
Yes, it's so hard
Baby, it's so hard living without you

Everyone's got something
They're out tryin' to get some more
They got something to get up for, but I ain't about to
Nothing's gonna happen
Nothing's gonna change
Baby, it's so hard living without you

Yes, it's so hard
Yes, it's so hard
Baby, it's so hard living without you