

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Living Without You

I can hear that old clock ticking, passing time up on the wall I can hear the faucet dripin in the kicth

There's things you learn to live with now thats all but I'll never get used to living without you

Now I got used to tenderness, we would hold each other tight and I got used to happiness we'd ma

There's things you learn to live with now thats all I ever do but ill never get used to living without yo

Without you, the sun sill rises without you, the rivesr run I thought by now that I'd be realizing what'