

Only 'Cause I Don't Have You

Harry Connick, Jr.

Turn off the music
Take down the signs
Pack up the boxes
Put away the wine
No toast for the future
No reward for the find

If looks could kill
This mirror would do
Only 'cause I don't have you

Don't bother with ovations
Leave off the fanfare
Let the candles melt down
Till the smoke's all that's there
Leave the veil in place
A tear, la mer
I could say it was nothing
Now that there's nothing new
Only 'cause I don't have you

Not built on a wisp or whim
Twist an arm, break a leg
Tear me limb from limb
If there's a point you've made it
If there's a fare I've paid it

Later on good wishes
Later on good try
I'm afraid won't do
It's not justified
You go from the privy
And you end up deprived
On top of the world
But still there's no view
Only 'cause I don't have you