

# Since I Don't Have You

Don McLean

I don't have plans and schemes  
And I don't have hopes and dreams  
I don't have anything  
Since I don't have you

I don't have fond desires  
And I don't have happy hours  
I don't have anything  
Since I don't have you

I don't have happiness  
And I guess I never will again  
When you walked out on me in came old misery  
And he's been here since then

Now I don't have love to share  
And I don't have one who cares  
I don't have anything  
Since I don't have you  
You, you, you, you, you, you