

## Without Her

Glen Campbell

I spend the night in a chair  
Thinkin' she'll be there but she never comes  
And then I wake up and wiped the sleep from my eyes  
And I rise to face another day without her

It's just no good anymore  
When you walk through the door of an empty room  
And then you go inside and sat at the table for one  
It's no fun when you spend the day without her

We burst the pretty balloon it took us to the Moon  
Such a beautiful thing bit it's ended now  
And it sounds like a lie if I say I'd rather die  
Than live without her

I spend the night in a chair  
Thinkin' she'll be there but she never comes  
And then I wake up and wiped the sleep from my eyes  
And I rise to face another day without her