

# Since I Don't Have You

Guns N' Roses

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

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

Happiness and I guess  
I never will again  
When you walked out on me  
In walked ol' misery  
And she's been here since then

[spoken] Yeah, we're fucked!

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, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh yeah!