

I Get Along Without You Very Well

Stacey Kent

I get along without you very well, of course I do
Except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves, then I
recall
The thrill of being sheltered in your arms, of course I
do
But I get along without you very well

I've forgotten you just like I should, of course I have
Except to hear your name
Or someone's laugh that is the same
But I've forgotten you just like I should

What a guy, what a fool am I
To think my breaking heart could kick the mood
What's in store? Should I phone once more?
No, it's best that I stick to my tune

I get along without you very well, of course I do
Except perhaps in Spring
But I should never think of Spring
For that would surely break my heart in two