

# 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