One Less Bell to Answer

Barbra Streisand

One less bell to answer
One less egg to fry
One less man to pick up after
I should be happy, but all I do is cry, cry

(No more laughter)
Oh, I should be happy
(Oh, why did he go?)
I only know that since he left, my lifeâ□□s so empty

Though I try to forget, it just can't be done
Each time the doorbell rings, I still run
I don't know how in the world to stop thinking of him
(I should be happy)
'Cause I still love him so

I end each day the way I started Crying my heart out

One less bell to answer
One less egg to fry
One less man to pick up after
No more laughter, no more laughter

Since he went away (Since he went away) Since he went away

A chair is still a chair Even when there's no one sitting there But a chair is not a house And a house is not a home

When there's no one there
To hold you tight
And no one there
You can kiss goodnight

A room is still a room Even when there $\hat{a} \square a$ nothing there but gloom But a room is not a house And a house is not a home

When the two of us are far apart And one of us has a broken heart

Now and then, I call your name And suddenly your face appears But itâ□□s just a crazy game And when it ends, it ends in tears

So darling, have a heart
Donâ∏dt let one mistake keep us apart
Oh, I'm not meant to live alone
Turn this house into a home

When I climb the stairs and turn the key

Oh please, be there still in love with $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

(One less bell to answer)
Each time the doorbell rings I still run
(One less egg to fry)
I got one less man to pick up after

(No more laughter)
No more laughter, no more laughter

Since he went away (Since he went away) Since he went away All I do is cry