

## The Man That Got Away

Barbra Streisand

The night is bitter  
The stars have lost their glitter  
The winds grow colder  
Suddenly you're older  
And all because of the man that got away...  
No more his eager call,  
The writing's on the wall  
The dreams you've dreamed have all gone astray  
The man that won you, has run off and undone you  
That great beginning, has seen the final inning  
Don't know what happened, it's all a crazy game...  
No more that old time thrill  
For you've been through the mill  
And never a new love will be the same  
Good riddance, good-bye  
Every trick of his, you're on to  
But fools will be fools  
And where's he gone to?  
The road gets rougher  
It's lonelier and tougher  
With hope you burn up  
Tomorrow he may turn up  
There's just no let up  
But live lone night and day  
Ever since this world began  
There is nothing sadder than  
A one man woman looking for the man  
That got away...  
The man that got away...

Barbra

"Liza, that was for your mom!"

One of the nice things about growing older is realizing that you can survive life's disappointments, and you also realize that you cannot look to someone else for your happiness. Of course it screws up the songs you can't sing. You can't sing those dependent victim songs anymore with the same conviction, you know.

For example, you can't sing: "I can be happy/I can be sad/I can be good/Or I can be bad/It all depends on YOU? Can't do that, no, no. Another nice thing about growing older is that you finally begin to appreciate yourself flaws and all. And this next song has taken me I don't know how many hours, on I don't know how many couches to be able to sing and really mean it...