

# You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Barbra Streisand

You don't bring me flowers  
You don't sing me love songs

You hardly talk to me anymore  
When you come through that door at the end of the day...

I remember when you couldn't wait to love me  
Used to hate to leave me  
Now after loving me late at night

When it's good for you, babe  
And you're feeling all right

When you just roll over and turn out the light...  
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

It used to be so natural  
It used to be...  
To talk about forever  
Mmm...

But used-to-bes don't count anymore  
They just lay on the floor  
Till we sweep them away

And baby I remember all the things you taught me  
I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry  
Well, I learned how to love and I learned how to lie  
So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye  
So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye  
You don't bring me flowers any more...

Well, you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye...  
'Cause you don't say you need me;  
You don't sing me love songs;  
You don't bring me flowers anymore...