

I Get Along Without You Very Well

The Durutti Column

I get along without you very well,
of course, I do.
Except when soft rains fall
and drips 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 kid the moon.
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.

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