

# You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Neil Diamond & 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 the 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 lovin' me late at night  
When it's good for you  
And you're feelin' alright  
Well you just roll over  
And turn out the light  
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

It used to be so natural  
To talk about forever  
But "used to be's" don't count anymore  
They just lay on the floor  
'Til 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 leared how to love  
Even learned how to lie  
You'd think I could learn  
How to tell you goodbye  
'Cause you don't bring me flowers anymore

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