You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Neil Diamond

You don't bring me flowers
You don't sing me love songs
You hardly talk to me anymore
When I 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, babe And you're feeling alright

Well, you just roll over
And you turn out the light
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

It used to be so natural (Used to be)

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 learned how to love And I learned how to lie

So you'd think I could learn How to tell you goodbye

You don't bring me flowers anymore

Well, you'd think I could learn How to tell you goodbye

You don't sing to me

And you don't sing me love songs

You don't bring me flowers anymore

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