Without You

Julie Andrews

What a fool I was, what dominated fool
To think that you were the Earth and sky
What a fool I was, what an addlepated fool
What a mutton-headed dote was INo, my reverberating friend
You are not a beginning and the endThere'll be spring every year without you
England still will be here without you
There'll be fruit on the tree
And a shore by the sea
There'll be crumpets and tea without youArt and music will thrive without you
Somehow Keats will survive without you
And there still will be rain on that plain down in Spain
Even that will remain without you
I can do without youYou, dear friend, who talk so well
You can go to Hartford, Hereford and HampshireThey can still rule the land without you
Windsor Castle will stand without you
And without much ado
We can all muddle through without youWithout your pulling it, the tide comes in
Without your twirling it, the Earth can spin
Without your pushing them, the clouds roll by
If they can do without you, ducky, so can II shall not feel alone without you
I can stand on my own without you
So go back in your shell
I can do bloody well without you

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