

# Without You

## My Fair Lady

Eliza: What a fool I was, what a 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 I No, my reverberating friend

You are not the beginning and the end Henry: You impudent hussy! Is there an idea in your head or a word in your mouth that I haven't put there? Eliza: There'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 you Art 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 you! You, dear friend, who talk so well

You can go to Hartford, Hereford and Hampshire

They can still rule the land without you

Windsor Castle will stand without you

And without much ado we can

All muddle through without you Henry: You brazen hussy! Eliza: Without 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 I I 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 Henry: By George, I really did it, I did it, I did it

I said I'd make a woman and indeed I did

I knew that I could do it, I knew it, I knew it

I said I'd make a woman and succeed I did

Eliza you're magnificent

Five minutes ago, you're a millstone around my neck

And now you're a tar of strength

A consort battleship

I like you this way Eliza: Goodbye Professor Higgins, you shall not be seeing me again..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>