

# 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 addlepatented fool  
What a mutton-headed dote was I, 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 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..

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