

You Don't Bring Me Flowers (with Neil Diamond)

Barbra Streisand

[Barbra:]

You don't bring me flowers
You don't sing me love songs

[Neil:]

You hardly talk to me anymore
When you come through that door at the end of the day...

[Barbra:]

I remember when you couldn't wait to love me
Used to hate to leave me
Now after loving me late at night

[Neil:]

When it's good for you, babe
And you're feeling all right

[Barbra:]

When you just roll over and turn out the light...
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

[Neil:]

It used to be so natural

[Barbra:]

It used to be...

[Neil:]

To talk about forever

[Barbra:]

Mmm...

[Neil:]

But used-to-bes don't count anymore
They just lay on the floor
Till we sweep them away

[Barbra:]

And baby I remember all the things you taught me

[Neil:]

I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry

[Barbra:]

Well, I learned how to love and I learned how to lie

[Neil:]

So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye

[Barbra:]

So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye
You don't bring me flowers any more...

[Both:]

Well, you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye...

[Neil:]

'Cause you don't say you need me;

[Barbra:]

You don't sing me love songs;

[Both:]

You don't bring me flowers anymore...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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