

Without Him

Cilla Black

I spend the night in the chair
Thinking he'll be there
But he never comes
And then I wake up
Wipe the sleep from my eyes
And I rise
To face another day without him

It's just no good anymore
When you walk through the door
Of an empty room
And then you go inside
And set a table for one
It's no fun
To spend another day without him

We burst a pretty balloon
It took us to the moon
Such a beautiful thing
But it's ended now
And it sounds like a lie
When I say I'd rather die
Than spend another day without him

Love is a beautiful thing
When it knows how to sing
And it grooves like a clock
When the hands on the clock
Tell the lovers to part
It's breaking my heart
To have to spend another day without him

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Can't go on without him
It's all wrong without him
Can't go on without him