

## Woman Without Love

Elvis Presley

Her eyes tell the story so well  
She tries hard to hide  
So little expected too often neglected  
A woman stripped of her pride

Always so careful not to cry  
Until I fall asleep  
And there in the silence  
She lies with a tear on her cheek

The thought comes to mind that I've relived somehow  
For herein I can't quite recall

That a man without love's only half a man  
But a woman is nothing at all

She knows I don't love her  
Although heaven knows how I try  
Her reason for living is to go right on giving  
One thing that she's gon' be mine

Without any warning in the wee hours  
Of the morning, she cries  
Her deep inside she cries so to hide  
Is beginning to show in her eyes

And a thought comes to mind that I've relived sometime  
For herein I can't quite recall

That a man without love's only half a man  
But a woman is nothing at all  
Yeah, a man without love's only half a man  
But a woman is nothing at all