M. Ward

Well, I get along without you very well
Of course, I do
Except when soft rains fall
And drip from leaves
Then I recall
The thrill of being sheltered in your arms
Of course, I do
But I've forgotten you very well

Yeah, I've forgotten you just like I should Of course, I have Except to hear your name Or someone's laugh that is the same But I've forgotten you just like I should

What a guy
What a fool, what a fool am I
To think my breaking heart
Could kid the moon
What's in store
Should I fall once more
No, it's best, it's best I stick to my tune

'Cause I get along without you very well Yeah, of course, I do Except perhaps in Spring But I should never, never think of Spring For that would surely break my heart in two