

# You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Sissel

You don't bring me flowers You don't sing me love songs You hardly talk to me anymore When I come through the door At the end of the day

I remember when You couldn't wait to love me Used to hate to leave me Now after lovin' me late at night When it's good for you , babe And you're feelin' alright Well you just roll over And turn out the light And you don't bring me flowers anymore

It used to be so natural To talk about forever But "used to be's" don't count anymore They just lay on the floor 'Til we sweep them away

And baby, I remember All the things you taught me I learned how to laugh And I learned how to cry Well I learned how to love even learned how to lie So you'd think I could learn How to tell you goodbye You don't bring me flowers anymore

Well you'd think I could learn how to tell you 'goodbye' You don't say you need me You don't sing me love songs You don't bring me flowers anymore...