

# The Day You Leave Me

Tony Bennett

On the day you leave me, it still will be spring  
Roses will be blooming, and robins will sing  
Subways will be running, doorbells will ring  
And all in all, the sky won't fall  
The sun won't suddenly grow colder  
Without your arm around my shoulder

On the day you leave me, there still will be stars  
Fog in San Francisco, rockets to Mars  
Balconies and moonlight, Spanish guitars  
But will they be any use to me  
For I know after you've gone, somehow life will go on  
How it will continue, I don't have a clue  
On the day I don't have you

How it will continue, I don't have a clue  
On the day I don't have you