You Don't Bring Me Flowers (with Neil Diamond)

Barbra Streisand

[Barbra:]
You don't bring me flowers
You don't sing me love songs
[Neil:]
You hardly talk to me anymore
When you come through that door at the end of the day...
[Barbra:]
I remember when you couldn't wait to love me
Used to hate to leave me
Now after loving me late at night
[Neil:]
When it's good for you, babe
And you're feeling all right
[Barbra:]
When you just roll over and turn out the light...
And you don't bring me flowers anymore
[Neil:]
It used to be so natural
[Barbra:]
It used to be...
[Neil:]
To talk about forever
[Barbra:]
Mmm...
[Neil:]
But used-to-bes don't count anymore
They just lay on the floor
Till we sweep them away
[Barbra:]
And baby I remember all the things you taught me
[Neil:]
I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry
[Barbra:]
Well, I learned how to love and I learned how to lie
[Neil:]
So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye
[Barbra:]
So you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye
You don't bring me flowers any more...
[Both:]

Well, you think I could learn how to tell you goodbye...
[Neil:]
'Cause you don't say you need me;
[Barbra:]
You don't sing me love songs;
[Both:]
You don't bring me flowers anymore...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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