

Glen Campbell, Without Her

I spend the night in a chair thinkin' she'll be there but she never comes
And then I wake up and wiped the sleep from my eyes
And I rise to face another day without her

It's just no good anymore when you walk through the door of an empty room
And then you go inside and sat at the table for one
It's no fun when you spend the day without her
We burst the pretty baloon it took us to the Moon
Such a beautiful thing bit it's ended now
But it sounds like a lie if I say I'd rather die than live without her
[ac.guitar - strings]
I spend the night in a chair...