

# Ringo Starr, Without Her

By Sorrells Pickard

SOFTLY I SEARCH MY MEM'RYS  
AND HOPE I MAY FIND YESTERDAY.  
AND JUST LIKE HER, MY THOUGHTS WANDER  
AND LIKE HER QUIETLY SLIP AWAY.

LOVE BRINGS OUT THE WEAKNESS IN A MAN  
AND I'M SO WEAK I JUST CAN'T STAND  
TO BE WITHOUT HER,  
WITHOUT HER,  
WITHOUT HER.

THERE WAS A TIME SHE WALKED WITH ME,  
BUT YESTERDAY COMES ONLY ONE TIME.  
AND I CAN SEE A TOMORROW  
WITH YESTERDAY CLING TO MY MIND.

TIME WILL TAKE HER MEMORY THEY SAY,  
BUT IT GETS HARDER EV'RY DAY,  
TO LIVE WITHOUT HER,  
WITHOUT HER,  
WITHOUT HER.