

Ringo Starr, Without You

By Pete Ham and Tom Evans

NO, I CAN'T FORGET THIS EVENING
OR YOUR FACE AS YOU WERE LEAVING,
BUT I GUESS THAT'S JUST THE WAY THE STORY GOES.
YOU ALWAYS SMILE BUT IN YOUR EYES YOUR SORROW SHOWS,
YES, IT SHOWS.

NO, I CAN'T FORGET TOMORROW
WHEN I THINK OF ALL MY SORROWS,
WELL, I HAD YOU THERE BUT THEN I LET YOU GO.
AND NOW IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT I SHOULD LET YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW.

I CAN'T LIVE IF LIVING IS WITHOUT YOU,
I CAN'T LIVE, I CAN'T GIVE ANY MORE.
CAN'T LIVE IF LIVING IS WITHOUT YOU,
I CAN'T GIVE, I CAN'T GIVE ANY MORE.

WELL, I CAN'T FORGET THIS EVENING
OR YOUR FACE AS YOU WERE LEAVING,
BUT I GUESS THAT'S JUST THE WAY THE STORY GOES.
YOU ALWAYS SMILE BUT IN YOUR EYES YOUR SORROW SHOWS,
YES, IT SHOWS.

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I CAN'T LIVE, I CAN'T GIVE ANYMORE.
I CAN'T LIVE IF LIVING IS WITHOUT YOU,
CAN'T LIVE, I CAN'T GIVE ANYMORE.
IF LIVING IS WITHOUT YOU.