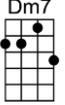
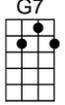
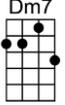
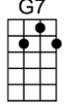
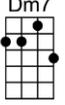
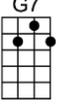
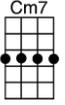
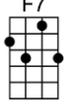


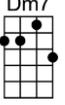
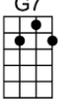
# WITHOUT HER - Harry Nilsson

4/4 1...2...1234

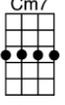
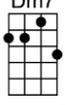
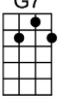
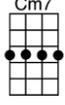
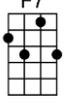
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

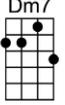
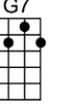
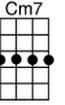
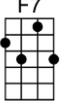
I spend the night in a chair, thinking she'll be there, but she never comes

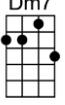
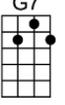
And then I wake up, and wipe the sleep from my eyes

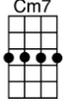
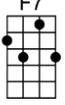
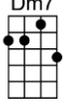
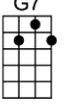
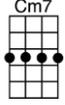
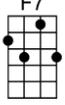
And I rise, to face another day with-out her

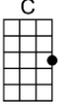
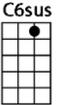
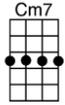
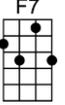
It's just no good anymore, when you walk through the door of an empty room

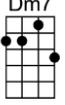
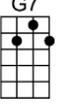
And then you go inside, and set a table for one,

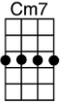
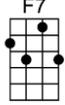
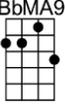
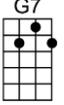
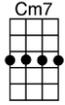
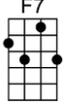
It's no fun, when you spend a day with-out her

We burst the pretty balloon, it took us to the moon, such a beautiful thing

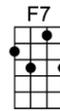
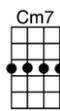
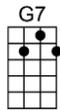
 

But it's ended now, and it sounds like a lie

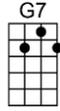
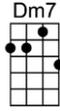
     

If I said I'd rather die, than live with-out her

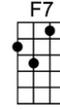
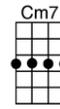
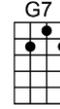
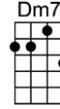
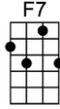
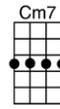
**p.2. Without Her**



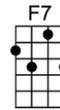
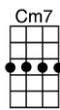
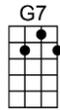
**Love is a beautiful thing, when it knows how to swing, and it grooves like a clock**



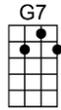
**But the hands on the clock tell the lovers to part**



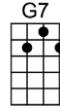
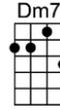
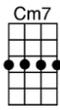
**And it's breaking my heart, to have to spend another day with-out her**



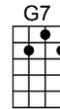
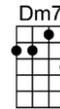
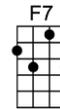
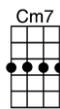
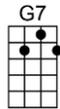
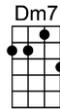
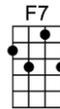
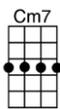
**I spend the night in a chair, thinking she'll be there, but she never comes**



**And then I wake up, and wipe the sleep from my eyes**

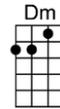
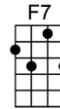
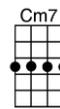
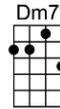
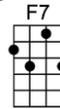
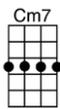


**And I rise, to face another day with-out her**



**Can't go on with-out her**

**there's no song with-out her**



**It's all wrong with-out her**

**can't go on with-out her**

