I get along without you very well, of course, I do Except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves that I recall The thrill of being sheltered in your arms, of course, I do But I get along without you very well I've forgotten you just like I should, of course, I have Except to hear your name Or someones laugh that is the same But I've forgotten you just like I should What a guy, what a fool am I To think my breaking heart could kid the moon What's in store, should I fall once more? No it's best that I stick to my tune I get along without you very well, of course, I do Except perhaps in spring But I should never think of spring For that would surely break my heart in two