

WOMAN WITHOUT LOVE - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Jerry Chesnut)

Her eyes tell the story so well  
She tries hard to hide  
So little expected  
Too often neglected,  
A woman stripped of her pride

Always so careful not to cry  
Until I fall asleep  
Then there in the silence  
She lies with a tear on her cheek

A thought comes to mind  
Did I read it sometime ?  
Or hear it, I can't quite recall

That a man without love's only half of a man  
But a woman is nothing at all

She knows I don't love her  
Although heaven knows how I tried  
Her reason for living  
Is to go right on giving  
The one thing that she's been denied  
Without any warning  
In the wee hours of the morning she cries  
And the hurt deep inside, she tries so to hide  
Is beginning to show in her eyes