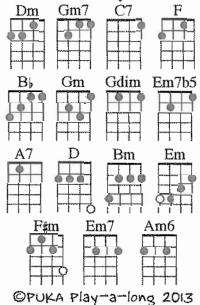
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO SAY
YOU LOVE ME

DUSTY-SPRINGFIELD

The Italian song "lo che non vivo (senza te)" can't live (without you)" was introduced at the 1965 Sanremo Festival by Pino Donaggio - who'd co-written the song with Vito Pallavicini. The song reached #1 in Italy in March 1965. Dusty Springfield, who performed at the Festival, was in the audience when Donaggio and Miller did the song, and despite having no awareness of the lyrics' meaning the song moved Springfield to tears. Springfield had an instrumental track of Donaggio's composition recorded and her friend Vickl Wickham wrote the required English lyrics with her friend Simon Napier Bell, the manager of the Yardbirds. Neither had any experience as songwriters and they were dining out when it was mentioned to that Springfield hoped to get an English lyric so the two lightheartedly took up the challenge. Neither had any understanding of the Italian lyrice and they decided to write their own lyrics for an anti-love song to be called "I Don't Love You". That original idea proved unproductive so it was adjusted first to "You Don't Love Me" and then to "You Don't Have to Love Me" and finalized as "You Don't Have to Say You Love Me" to fit the song's melody. Springfield recorded her vocal the next day: unhappy with the acoustics in the recording booth she eventually moved into a stairwell to record. Springfield was not satisfied with her vocal until she'd recorded forty-seven takes.

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Dm Gm⁷ C⁷
When I said... I needed you
F Bb
You said you would always stay
Gm Gdin
It wasn't me who changed, but you
Em^{7b3} A⁷
And now you've gone away

Dm Gm7 C7
Don't you see that now you've gone
F Bb

And I'm left her on my own
Gm Gdim
Then I have to follow you
Em7b5 A7
And beg you to come home

You don't have to say you love me

Em A7

Just be close at hand

D Bm

You don't have to stay forever

Em A7

I will understand

D F#m

Believe me, believe me

Bm

I can't help but love you

Em7

A

But believe me, I'll never tie you down

Dm Gm⁷ C⁷
Left Blone with just a memory
F B^b
Life seems dead and so unreal
Gm Gdim
All that's left is loneliness
Em^{7b5} A⁷ D
There's nothing left to feel

You don't have to say you love me

Em A7

Just be close at hand

D Bm

You don't have to stay forever

Em A7

I will understand

D Am6 D Am6 D

Believe me, believe me