

Blood On The Dance Floor

"Say Something, Say Anything"

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The letters are held tight
A fucking theft in broad daylight
Coz he was strong, and tried to be wise
A plain man with a simple life
The photos sit on their chest
I can't find what I want in them yet
The seamless phone calls
Build bridges when you wanna build walls

Well you all said nothing about this tonight
Yeh you all said nothing about this tonight
Well you all said nothing about this tonight
Yeh you all said nothing about this tonight

Well it's left a gaping hole
A space I can't fill on my own
So what's left to be said?
And who's there to take good care?
For us, and for her
To lead on and ease what hurts
To take sides, to take pride, to fight through disguise
and lies?

Well you all said nothing about this tonight
Yeh you all said nothing about this tonight
Well you all said nothing about this tonight
Yeh you all said nothing about this tonight

So tell me - how long, how long, how long can you miss
someone?
How long, how long, how long do you miss someone?
How long, how long, how long can you miss someone?
How long can you miss someone?
How long can you miss someone?
How long can you miss someone?

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