

**88****"No One Here"**Visit "[No One Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Throw away the paper  
And throw away the mail  
Be bad if you wanna  
Be prepared to feel  
And all the expectations  
I will never meet  
Take you to the point  
Of never believing  
And you're tired of me

My love,

But there's no one here who loves you like I do  
Thank god this much is true  
Thank god this much is true  
And there s no one here who knows just...  
How I feel  
Thank god this much is real  
Thank god this much is...  
Real and...  
Broken...  
Down...

So put it all behind you  
Where you cannot see  
And if you're growing older  
Don't forget me  
Cause I will disappoint you  
Just because I can  
And I will bring you back  
To all that you say when you wanna call me friend  
And every time I show you  
How this is gonna end

My love,

But there s no one here who loves you like I do  
Thank god this much is true  
Thank god this much is true  
And there s no one here who knows just...  
How I feel  
Thank god this much is real

Thank god this much is...  
Real and...  
Broken...  
Down...

Cry if you wanna  
Tear down the walls  
But there s no one here who love you  
Or who come each time you call  
So throw away the paper  
And throw away the mail  
Be bad if you wanna  
But be prepared to feel

But there's no one here who loves you like I do  
Thank god this much is true  
Thank god this much is true  
And there s no one here who knows just...  
How I feel  
Thank god this much is real  
Thank god this much is...  
Real and...  
Broken...  
Down...

Visit [88](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.