

88, The "No One Here"

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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 ..

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