Rebecca St. James "Me Without You"

Visit "Me Without You" on MotoLyrics.com

{Here we go One, two One, two, three}

Like a band without a drummer That's me without You Like a year without a summer That's me without You

Like a king without a country
Like a room without a view
Like an empty gun, like a fatherless son
That's me without You

Like a ship without a rudder
That's me without You
Like a child without it's mother
That's me without You

Like a story with no ending
Like a foot without a shoe
Like a wasted feast, like a faithless priest
That's me without You

Me without You A pitiful sight Me without You It ain't never gonna feel right

Like a war without an enemy That's me without You A disease without a remedy That's me without You

Like a crime without a victim
Like a sleuth without a clue
Like an empty gun, like a fatherless son
That's me without You

Me without You A pitiful sight Me without You It ain't never gonna feel right

Me without You A pitiful sight Me without You It ain't never gonna feel right

Without you Without you Without you

Visit <u>Rebecca St. James</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.