

Ryan Adams "To Be the One"

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Well, the pills I got they ask me
Lets go out for a while
And the knives up in the kitchen
Are all too dull to smile
Yeah, and the sun it tries to warn me
Boy those wings are made of wax
While the things I do to kill me
They just tell me to relax

But oh, Cinderella
All dressed up in all your boots
And all your charms
I'm not the fellow
To protect you
Or to keep you from all your harm

And I don't know which is worse
To wake up and see the sun
Or to be the one, be the one
That's gone

And the empty bottle it misses you
Yeah, and I'm the one that it's talking to
And with you and I just barely strangers
I'm pretty much just left a fool
Damn, don't the streets feel empty though?
Just wandering round here without you
Oh, the empty bottle it misses you
And I'm the one it's talking to

And I don't know which is worse
To wake up and see the sun
Or to be the one, be the one
That's gone

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