The Wilkinsons "No One's Gonna"

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Okay, my suitcase is packed by the door I'll be gone in just a minute I'm not sure who I should feel sorry for Me for leaving, or you 'cause you don't get it

You say you need your space Well okay, here it is

(But)

What's it gonna feel like When you turn out the light And that long stretch of lonely rolls in

No one's gonna love you Nobody's gonna love you No one's gonna love you anymore Than I did

You say you haven't found somebody else That it's just symptomatic Of someone who can't commit all of themselves Well ain't that dramatic

I think that after I'm gone It's gonna hit home and you'll know

(But)

What's it gonna feel like
When you turn out the light
And that long stretch of lonely rolls in

No one's gonna love you Nobody's gonna love you No one's gonna love you anymore Than I did

You say you need your space Well okay, here it is

(But) What's it gonna feel like When you turn out the light And that long stretch of lonely rolls in

No one's gonna love you Nobody's gonna love you No one's gonna love you anymore Than I did

Than I did

No one's gonna love you

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