

Anybody There

Andrea Corr

I get up late
Make my way
Down the stairs
Move into the kitchen
I drink tea
Read the mail
Feel the cold
Find myself a sweater

Could there be
Anybody there
Anybody there to love me
Now you're gone
Could anybody there
Anybody there to hold me

I don't look up
I hear your voice
With a smile
Tell me I'm an asshole
Your giving up
You wont move on
And what is life
If there's no-one there to share with

You say there'd be
Anybody there
Anybody there to love me
And now you're gone
Let anybody there
Anybody there to hold me

To late at night
To go to bed
So tired and numb
I won't even miss you
Won't think of times
I fell asleep
And never dreamed of no more night to kiss you (?)

Could there be
Anybody there
Anybody there to love me
And now you're gone
Give anybody there
Anybody there to hold me

Could there be
Anybody there
Anybody there to love me
And now you're gone
Could anybody there
Anybody there to hold me