

# No Expectations

Beth Orton

Take me to the station and put me on a train  
I've got no expectations to pass through here again  
Once I was a rich man and now I am so poor  
But never in my sweet, short life have I felt like this before

Your heart is like a diamond, you throw your pearls at swine  
And as I watch you leaving me, you pack my peace of mind

Our love was like the water that splashes on a stone  
Our love was like our music, it's here and then it's gone  
So take me to the airport and put me on a plane  
I've got no expectations to pass through here again